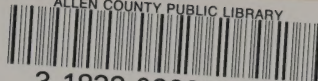


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HARFORD TOWNSHIP

Susquehanna County
PENNSYLVANIA



PREFACE

The Harford Sesqui-Centennial Committee, realizing that much of Harford's past history is found only in scattered articles that may soon be lost to posterity, sponsors the publication of the most available and applicable of these articles.

A LEGACY was written by Caleb Richardson, Jr., one of the famous Nine Partners, in 1837. The original was destroyed in the great Chicago fire; but a few copies had been made for friends, and it is deemed most fitting that this most authentic history of those early days is now published for the first time.

In 1889-90 Professor Wallace L. Thacher wrote quite exhaustively of Harford's people and their activities during the first one hundred years of its existence. His articles were published in the Montrose Republican, and are now available only in the files of that paper or in occasional scrap books made at the time of their publication.

The last fifty years has been compiled by George A. Stearns with the generous assistance of several others, together with a few references to subjects not touched upon by the earlier writers.

The Committee regrets that time and space does not permit of the complete publication of numerous articles of interest regarding families that were prominent in the pioneer days of the town. Such articles should be handed down from generation to generation, that he who may be inspired to rewrite the history of this community fifty or one hundred years hence may have available all possible material.

The "Nine Partner" emblem on the cover is the work of Howard Maynard, a descendent of Ezekiel Titus.

The Harford Sesqui-Centennial Committee.



NINE PARTNER MONUMENT.
Erected at the Spring, 1890.

To

Mr. Charles Jung

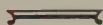
Compliments

Harford Township School
District

Raymond Grant, Secy.

A SKETCH
Of the Nine Partners
AND
A HISTORY
Of the Settlement of Harford,
SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY, PA.

1790-1940



Written by Caleb Richardson, Jr.,

In 1837

For His Grandson, Caleb Judson Richardson.



He Called It

A Legacy

A LEGACY

He who has never felt the wish to investigate the form, qualities, and productions of the globe which he inhabits; he who has no ambition to become acquainted with the powers, the habits of the different tribes of beings which people the earth, the air, the water; he who hath no curiosity to know by whom and when his county, town or neighborhood was first settled and what notable occurrences hath since taken place, must possess a singular apathy of intellect. But I hope and presume that you will consider history in a great measure the storehouse of experience, and the foundation of wisdom, virtue and conduct. It carries us back to primeval ages, triumphs over time and presents to our eyes all the various revolutions that happen to men, states and empires. It opens to us the experience of antiquity and introduces us to acquaintance of illustrious dead by exhibiting their living actions. Without history, that is to say, to be confined to the limits of our own observation, and shut up within the narrow circle of our own prejudices, we must ever continue in a state of ignorance. Impressed with such sentiments in regard to the utility and pleasure to be derived from historical research in general, I have thought proper in this writing to give you an historical sketch of your native town. In doing this I intend to keep between prolixity and brevity, and probably nigher to brevity. I have studied to be clear, distinct and exact; and pretend to no more. The information herein given is in part derived from my own personal knowledge, in part from the memory and tradition of others, and in part from written instruments, &c.

A number of young men from the east, principally in Attleborough, Bristol County, Mass. (one of the northern boundaries of this town is in latitude 42 degrees) being about to settle in the world, and having been bred to the farming business, and desiring to follow that business but being for the most part destitute of a sufficiency of land for that purpose, held frequent consultations among themselves and with others who were married and settled on small farms, about locating themselves

in some new country where land was cheap. This was in the fall next preceding 1790. The people in general who had emigrated from that town previous to this time, had gone into the province of Maine, now the states of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont; but those places being so far to the north and consequently cold, induced those persons to think more favorably of a western direction. Thus in the course of the winter Hosea Tiffany, Caleb Richardson, Ezekiel Titus, Robert Follett, Moses Thacher, Samuel Thacher, John Carpenter, Daniel Carpenter and Josiah Carpenter agreed to start in the spring to the westward to purchase land. (I will state here that Tiffany was then over thirty years of age, the rest under thirty, mostly under twenty-five). Accordingly, on the 27th of April, Tiffany, Titus, Follett, Josiah Carpenter and myself began our journey to West Stockbridge situated on the eastern line of New York State, and was there to wait for the rest, who started on the 29th. On the first day of May while passing the Glapgo Mountain the old snow was about eighteen inches deep and some of the inhabitants were making sugar; but in Stockbridge some of the farmers had begun to move the plow. The company having got together journeyed westerly by Kinderhook to Albany, and learning that the Surveyor General was in town, chose that I should personally apply to him for direction where to look for land. The Surveyor readily took his pen and paper and directed us up the Mohawk river to Canajoharie, Herkimer, Cherry Valley, German Flats, and several other places, and also at the same time informed us that he was directed by the state to lay off in the next year twenty townships to the west of Unadilla river and doubted not but that we might be suited there if we did not locate ourselves before that time. The minds of the company seemed to center upon the German Flats; but before we got there heard that it was sickly at the Flats and took our direction to Cherry Valley. This place seemed to engage the attention very much, but while looking for land were informed that William Cooper at about thirteen miles distant at the outlet of Otsego Lake had land to sell and wished for settlers. The distance there being so small, the company thought best to look there before purchasing at the Valley. Accordingly they went, but left their packs and clothing doubting whether they should be better suited

than where they then were. They however, on meeting with Mr. Cooper, were informed by him that he had sold the most of his patent but yet had some to sell at one dollar per acre. He also informed them that he had lately received the power from Henry Drinker and one Fields of the city of Philadelphia to sell land in the northern part of Pennsylvania and was going there in two or three days for that purpose with two surveyors and that the company might go down the Susquehanna river with him in his boat free of expense. In describing the land he said it was altogether in a wild uncultivated state, mostly timbered with beech and maple. It was situated about one hundred miles south from where they then were. The company, upon consultation, considered that one hundred miles south would make some difference in the climate, and one of the company, having been informed while in the Valley by a settler who had been there five years, that there had not been a month in that time without frost, this with some other considerations inclined the company to go with Mr. Cooper. They accordingly went back to the Valley for their packs &c, and went on board of the boat on the 13th of May and landed at the Great Bend in the morning of the 16th. I shall state here that in May 1790 there were but three frame buildings in what is now (1837) Cooperstown, one of the most populous villages in New York. The company with Mr. Cooper, his surveyors, and several others, proceeded on Monday (the next day but one) southerly in search of lands and finding a good spring of water a short distance from a beaver meadow, so called, lately the property of Thomas Tiffany deceased, made themselves a hut and encamped. They accompanied Mr. Cooper, who was urgent to sell the Field tract of 12,000 acres now mostly lying in Lenox township, and were sometime occupied in viewing that land, but finally agreed to purchase of Mr. Drinker, and agreed to begin at a beech tree for a corner. This tree was a corner of the meadow aforesaid, then northwest one mile, then from that line one mile wide four miles northeast. The writings were executed on the 22nd of May upon a hemlock stump nigh unto a small lake now in and near the northwest corner of Gibson, where a young man had just commenced chopping. They were to give one thousand one hundred and ninety-eight (1198) pounds lawful money of Penna. in ten years, the interest

to be paid yearly. I was a witness to the writings, not being a purchaser myself. This money was seven shillings sixpence to the dollar. I somewhat doubt whether all that money is paid unto this day. I shall here mention that at this time, the middle of May, the trees were full in the leaf, and the ground almost everywhere covered with leeks or wild onions.

The contract being completed, the next thing was to see what arrangements could be made for support while chopping upon their lands. Cooper said he believed that there was an Irish settlement not far to the west lately made by the aid and direction of Gen. Nicholson, but not likely of sufficient length of time to warrant a surplus of provisions for their own families. There was a settlement down the creek called Thornbottom fifteen or twenty miles, that might perhaps make a partial supply. Therefore considering there was no road and no beast of burthen, and no certainty of supply of provisions within thirty or forty miles, they thought best to return home and come again in the fall and bring provisions and begin their labor of chopping &c. They accordingly took their course by Minisink on the Delaware river, New Windsor on the North river, then for the Connecticut river and then home. (Their route was probably straight east from what is now Harford Village, across Jackson which then stretched to the Wayne County line, then struck Wrighter's Lake in Wayne Co., thence to Honesdale, Pa., and from there bore southeast until they struck the road made in 1772 from Pittston to Shohola on the Delaware and there crossed the river. At that time Shohola was the best crossing north of Stroudsburg. From the river they went to Goshen, Orange Co., N. Y., finding good roads all the way. From Goshen the route was to Windsor on the Hudson, thence to North Fairfield, Roxbury, Woodbury, and Farmington, all in Conn., to Hartford, Conn., and then home.) (Ed.: Before leaving this part of the narrative, will mention that one man who was with Mr. Cooper, a stranger to us, being out one afternoon hunting as well as looking for land, got lost and lay out all night. Early the next morning Cooper called all hands and gave directions for all to watch his mouth and when he sang out Hoo, Hoo! for all to do the same with all their might,

sounding strongest and highest upon the first syllable. This being repeated several times, the lost man heard and returned.)

The first business the purchasers attended unto after they got home, relative to their purchase, was to divide their land. They agreed upon the following method: To run a center line lengthways which would be one hundred and sixty (160) rods from the exterior lines; then beginning at the northeast end going upon the center line one hundred and fifty (150) rods would make two lots of one hundred and fifty (150) acres each, and proceed in this manner until they had got sixteen (16) lots, eight on each side of the center line; and what land was left at the southwest end of the purchase to remain as public property to the company. Then to apportion each man's share, agreed to make sixteen paper tickets to represent and designate the sixteen lots and each man draw for himself his two lots, thereupon going upon and viewing the land in the fall, to make his choice of one of the two he had drawn. Then for adjusting the remaining eight lots, agreed that he, who in the candid judgment of the company had the poorest lot of the eight already chosen, should have his choice out of the remaining eight lots, and to proceed in this way until the whole was disposed of, which was happily done to general satisfaction. Soon after this some choosing to sell out and leave, and some others perhaps not wishing to be involved as a company in so large a sum of money, requested Mr. Drinker, the land holder, to throw up the contract and each one to take separate deeds. Drinker agreed.

My son, I will here state to you that the middle of central line aforesaid was not only the center or middle of the first purchase, though an oblong, but is now (1837) the center of Harford a short distance southwest from the graveyard. The graveyard is situated upon the southeast side and adjoining that line. I mention this place as a lasting monument, expecting to have occasion to allude to that place several times to designate other places before I close.

In coming upon the land in the fall for the purpose of chopping &c, a number of others accompanied them from their native town to view and purchase if they liked. Those of the first purchase came with a team said to be attached to the first wheel

carriage that ever came from Mount Pleasant to Harford, and brought with them their provisions, clothing, tools, &c. The first business they attended to was to survey out their lots. In doing that an incident occurred, though of little consequence, I will just mention it. While running the center line a little over two miles from the northeast end they came to a swamp or quagmire that was difficult to pass, and Follet called it a Pulk, and it has gone by that name ever since in the neighborhood, and the creek issuing from the same is called the Pulk creek. Several new beginnings were made that fall and most of them that then began returned the next summer in order to begin clearing. There were also some new settlers. About this time the settlement took the name of Nine Partners, and retained that name until Harford was incorporated, although in fact it was in Nicholson township, which township will be more fully described when describing Harford township. As there was every year for a number of years passing and repassing from this place to Attleborough, the name of Nine Partners was extensively known upon the road.

One thing at this time and in this place I wish to note to you, my son, that at that time there was the greatest degree of cordiality and understanding among the settlers. Their interest and employment being almost exactly similar, there was nothing to create discord. There being no great road near them and no newspapers circulating at that time, they knew but little of politics. They built their own cabins and in the fall of the year could visit one another in the evenings with undissembled friendship. To be sure their tables were mostly flat stones, their provisions mostly roast potatoes, and no one could much excel his neighbor in furniture. There was no roundabout road or fences to get over to go home. All that was necessary was a brand of fire and to notice marked trees.

On the second day of February, 1792, Tiffany and Follett left Attleborough with their families, ox teams, sleds, cows, &c, and arrived upon their land the first week in March following. Their women were the first white females that ever inhabited the place. Tiffany had an elder brother that came in company with him with his family and settled in Mount Pleasant where some of his descendants now live. About this time the new

settlers came in so fast that the first could not raise grain in sufficient supply for all. Of course they went down the creek, so called, fifteen or twenty miles and sometimes to the French settlement forty miles west upon the Susquehanna river with horses only, (there being no wagon road) to procure grain, and for a few years their mill was at Chenango Point. Their meat was mostly obtained by their guns; the taste of their milk was unimproved by their cows eating leeks &c.

In the spring of 1794 Laban Capron, John Carpenter, Thomas Sweet and Samuel Thacher with their families, most of them youngerly people, left Attleborough and came into the settlement, being three weeks upon the road. It was common about that time to move all the way by land. I will just mention here that Samuel Thacher and wife in the fall of 1831 being on a visit to Attleborough left that town after breakfast on Monday morning and before sunset on the next Thursday were in Harford.

In the fall of the year 1794 John Tyler and Thomas Tiffany with large families moved into the settlement from Attleborough. On the 27th of Sept. this year, Robert Follett had a son born named Lewis (since deceased) being the first birth in the settlement. The next year, 1775, Amos Sweet with a large family and Ezekiel Titus and family moved into the settlement from the same town. For several years next following a number of families came into the place from Attleborough. Elkanah Tingley had, however, lived some years in the west of Massachusetts. Obadiah Carpenter and sons, Obadiah and Elias, Dr. Comfort Capron, father to Laban and Orlin, Joseph Blanding, Abel Reed, Thomas Wilmarth, Noah Fuller, Follett had brothers who came, and Nathaniel Claflin. I will here refer you to Daggett's "History of Attleborough" to notice the difference in spelling names that hath taken place since the first settlement of that town. Claflin, the first of that name was Robert Antipass McClafien, sometimes Claflen, sometimes McLathlin, also Cleanlin. The name Wilmarth spelled Willmot which is commonly at this date pronounced Willmot. Blanding was frequently pronounced Plantain. By the same history, Banfield Capron came to America a cabin boy and settled himself in that town, and all there of that name are his descendants. (Mr. Richardson refers here to the first edition of Daggett's History of Attleborough

which is now out of print.—Ed.) Many of the first settlers of that town probably were emigrants from Attleborough, Norfolk Co., in England. Most of the other settlers in the Nine Partners were from New England, Jotham Oakley and some others from New York State, and one man from Germany, William Conrad, one of the seventeen thousand (17,000) Hessians employed by Great Britain in the Revolutionary War, 1776. All the time he had to prepare for the expedition was part of twenty-four hours. He received orders one day to meet in regiment the next day, which accordingly took place, leaving his home and his country forever, and two sisters, they being the only near relatives he had, and has heard nothing from either of them since. He expected the expedition would be to England and nowhere else, but when he arrived there was joined by the British fleet and sailed for America, and after a long passage landed upon Staten Island. The next year he was with Lord Howe in taking Philadelphia. The Hessians were then informed if they deserted to the Americans (Yankees) they would kill and eat them. Having, however, an opportunity he made his escape, and the first American officer he met with gave him a dollar, which he thought a different conduct from killing and eating. He soon found inhabitants with whom he could converse in his own language.

Soon after the war Gen. Nicholson of Penna., a land jobber, enticed him (he then being married) and also several other families to move and settle in Nicholson township, Luzerne County, now Brooklyn, Susq., Co., (the Irish settlement so called by Cooper) and gave them this encouragement that he would supply them with one year's provisions; that they should have the land seven years, the settlers in that time to clear what they could, and build upon each lot one house and barn, and at the end of the seven years should have the first right of purchase at what price the land might then be put at. But Nicholson failing to support the families with provisions according to contract, and also failing as to property (and some say as to honor also) each family had to take care of themselves. Conrad soon after located himself in the Nine Partners, where he now lives.

The Fly, the destructive ravager of wheat in the middle and southern states, made its appearance about this time, and

was called the Hessian fly, said to be brought by the Hessians with intent to destroy the wheat crop in the states. Whether this is truth or fiction, you are to judge for yourself. The first inhabitants benefited themselves considerably by making sugar, but more by raising meat cattle. A yoke of good oxen would generally sell the twenty years next after the first settlement from \$80 to \$100 a yoke, occasioned by there being considerable lumber business carried on upon the Susquehanna and Delaware rivers and their tributary streams. There was a considerable share of fine timber in the settlement some of which was four feet in diameter at the ground and would measure sixty feet before you would come to a limb. These were of great service being many of them easy to split into three feet shingles; then by making "ribs," so called, to their log houses and a small expense of six penny nails, would make a good roof.

The first sawmill put in motion was in 1800 made by Hosea Tiffany, Robert Follett and Elias Carpenter, and was set about 100 rods southerly from the graveyard. The first frame house in the settlement was made by John Tyler (where Joab Tyler now lives) in 1797. There was a small barn built by the same man, that is now (1837) standing about 50 rods westerly from the dwelling house, being the first frame building in the Beech Woods, so then called, the boards whereof were brought from the Great Bend. In 1796 a Mr. Halstead erected and put in motion a grist mill in the southern part of the settlement where Harding's Mill now stands, being the first grist mill built in the place. Halstead soon after died of the small-pox. The mill site has since that time been the property of Stephen Harding.

The time when Nicholson township was incorporated is to me unknown. It was about twenty miles square. The east line thereof was adjoining unto and upon the line of what is now Wayne County, the north line in part is now the north line of Harford, the northeast corner of Harford is nine miles west from Wayne Co., this nine miles being incorporated into a township called Clifford (now Gibson), and the land west of Martin's creek being also incorporated, the inhabitants of the Nine Partners, at a special meeting, chose a committee to petition the court for a township situate and lying between Martin's creek and Clifford, extending six miles from north to south. This peti-

tion was presented and the grant made in Nov. 1807. The committee in selecting a name, Hosea Tiffany said Hartford. Laban Capron said, "Strike out the t," which was immediately agreed to by all. Soon after this the inhabitants of Harford petitioned the General Assembly to have Harford an election district, which was granted, and Hosea Tiffany's dwelling house to be the election house. At the first election after this, the inhabitants generally in attendance, there were thirty-three votes put into the box.

Not long after this, Susquehanna County was organized and the inhabitants of Lenox were annexed into the Harford election district and Jacob Blake's house made the election house and continued so until Lenox became an election district, then Amos Tiffany's house was made the election house. Lenox about this time petitioned the court to have three fourths of a mile taken from the south of Harford and annexed to Lenox which was accordingly done.

Amos Sweet soon after settling commenced the blacksmith business. Rufus Kingsley in 1810, or near that time, built a fulling mill, commenced the dressing of cloth, and continued that business several years upon the Martin's creek nigh unto the forks of the creek in the west part of the town. Elkanah Tingley about the same time put in operation a carding machine upon the same creek nigh unto the southwest corner of the town.

About this time the first cider mill was built upon the land of Hosea Tiffany. A number of the first settlers when they had cleared land sufficient planted there fruit trees. The apple tree at first did not thrive so well as expected. At present, however, there are a good share of orchards. Cider, when the inhabitants first began to make, would sell for four or five dollars a barrel. In 1827 in the orchard of Thomas Tiffany was gathered fourteen hundred (1400) bushels of apples. In 1830 Elkanah Tingley made 100 barrels of cider. The year 1833 was remarkably good for all kinds of fruit, but the next year following was as far on the other extreme, occasioned probably by the frosts and snow on the 15th of May when fruit trees were in bloom.

One thing I shall here mention, that is, the inhabitants have

not been taxed for the support of the poor, that I recollect, more than three times since the town was incorporated.

The number of inhabitants in the year 1820 was 641; in 1830, 999, according to the returns made by the officers appointed by the President of the United States to number the people.

In writing the foregoing I have endeavored as much as possible to obey the rule of chronology. I think now that by classing the remainder I can make that part more explicit.

Graveyard

The first birth in the settlement as I before stated, was the son of Robert Follett, the first death was his daughter, born December 8, 1796, named Polly. She died the 25th of the same month. This was the first corpse deposited in the graveyard. In the year 1803, December 6th, Mr. Drinker by his deed of that date, gave an acre for a burying ground for the use of the families residing within three miles of that ground. Hosea Tiffany and Amos Tiffany his son, by their deed dated September 24th, 1824, annexed 75 perches upon the northeast side of the lot, the whole of which is now mostly enclosed with stone wall. In noticing the graves, there appears to be a large number for the first forty years in a new settlement. There has not been any prevailing sickness to sweep away the inhabitants. There was a fever somewhat prevalent in 1797, but there were but few deaths. There was also a fever in 1803 or 1804 which terminated fatally to some. In this place I would notice some deaths by drowning. Austin Ellsworth, about 30 years of age, residing by the road from the village in Harford to the northwest part of the town, on the 27th of December, 1828, in the morning while crossing a lake on business with a neighbor, the ice gave way and he fell through and was drowned. He was heard to call for help, but sank before any person saw him. William Avery, aged about 20, with several others swimming for their diversion or amusement in Tyler's lake, so called, in the month of July, 1830, sank. His body was not recovered until a day or two after he was drowned. Elias Sweet, aged about 38 years, was seen going up the saw mill pond at or about daybreak in the morning of October 9th, 1833, in his canoe. The canoe, some

short time after, being noticed to be empty, search was immediately made, but the body was not found until sometime in the afternoon. This pond is upon the Martin Creek nigh unto the southwest corner of the town. A son of Daniel Oakley, about four years old, was drowned in the same pond the same year, on the 10th of November, supposed to have fallen in accidentally. John Mead (perhaps Wood.—Ed.) drowned in the saw mill pond high unto the north line of the town in July, 1835, aged 17 years. I will here mention the death of a middle aged woman named Esther More. She was burnt to death in the house of Elias Carpenter in the night of 12th of May, 1829. This was a valuable house and a great deal of property was lost. She was in the chamber and the stairway being on fire she could not make her escape. The house of James Greenwood was burnt in the daytime in February 1822. My house burnt the night following the day of April 1st, 1829.

Physicians

Dr. Comfort Capron, a man about fifty years of age, came into the settlement in 1794. Died June 2, 1800. About eight years after, Dr. Cornelius Luce settled in Harford and continued a few years and removed to New Milford, and soon after died. In 1812 Dr. Joseph B. Streeter settled in the town and continued to practice unto this date, 1837. In 1832 Dr. Clark Dickerman commenced to practice and continues.

Magistracy

Thomas Tiffany was commissioned a Justice of the Peace in December, 1799. In a few years after, Hosea Tiffany was commissioned. This was done before Harford was incorporated, and also before Susquehanna County was organized. Of course when Susquehanna became a county, their commissions thereby became void, and Joab Tyler and Laban Capron were commissioned. Capron soon resigned, and Hosea Tiffany, Jr., was commissioned. He resigned about 1826, and Samuel E. Kingsbury was commissioned. He died in a few years after, and Hosea Tiffany, Jr., commissioned again. He died the 9th of December, 1836, and Payson Kingsbury commissioned in the January following.

Literature

A library was formed in 1807 the same year the town was incorporated. Most of the male inhabitants of the town became members, and several of the inhabitants of the adjoining towns. The good effect resulting from this institution was soon visible, the inhabitants of the town, as a town for being well informed, acquired an honorable standing with other towns. Common schools (as soon as a sufficient number of children could be collected) were set up and have been continued and increased as the number of children increased, and seldom set up for a shorter term of time than three months. A select school had been kept pretty steadily in the town a number of years previous to the building of the Academy, and in one or other of which a number have been prepared to enter college, some at Hamilton, and some at Union College, State of New York, and some at Williams and some at Amherst College in Massachusetts, and some at Providence College, R. I. Some on leaving the school or Academy went directly to the study of Divinity, some to the study of law, and some to the study of physic. A large number of both sexes have become school teachers.

Church

On the 15th of June 1800, a church was formed containing seven persons only, namely: Obadiah Carpenter and Amy his wife, John Tyler and Mercy his wife, John Thacher, Mary Thacher, and Mercy Carpenter, wife of Obadiah Carpenter, Jr. The three last named members are now living. They were all members of a Congregational church in Attleborough before moving into this settlement. There being something of an addition made to the church in a short time after it was formed, John Tyler and Obadiah Carpenter were chosen Deacons. October 25, 1810, Caleb Richardson, Jr., was chosen Deacon. Deacon Carpenter died in the month of December following. Deacon Tyler left Harford and Moses Thacher was chosen Deacon. In the year 1825 Deacon Thacher left Harford, and on the 28th of August that year, Joab Tyler and Lee Richardson were chosen Deacons. On the 24th of June, 1833, Lee Richardson died. On the 17th of July following, Payson Kingsbury and Preston Rich-

ardson were chosen Deacons. Preston Richardson died December 11th 1836. The church for several years last passed has contained somewhat over 200 members. On the 3rd of August, 1810, the Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury was installed pastor of the church, and being on a mission one half of his time was with the church and people only half of his time. He was at that time nearly 50 years of age. On the 28th of April, 1830, the Rev. Adam Miller, a young man, was installed pastor of the church.

Meeting House

A number of the inhabitants agreeing together bought of Hosea Tiffany one quarter of an acre of land bounded northerly upon the grave yard and westerly upon the road, and built upon the same, in the year 1806, a small meeting house 22x30 feet. In the year 1822 the present meeting house was raised, but not finished until some few years afterwards, upon a lot of land adjoining northeasterly upon the other meeting house lot, given by the same Hosea Tiffany and son, for a meeting house lot upon certain conditions named in the deed. About the time of building the first meeting house, Henry Drinker of Philadelphia, gave by his deed 50 acres of land situate in the northern part of the town for a ministerial lot so called. In 1830 or 1831 this lot of land was sold and with the money and other money raised by voluntary subscription, the parsonage house was built upon one-fourth of an acre of land given by Joab Tyler, Esq. The most of the people who contributed to the building of the parsonage house and barn afterwards became a corporate body.

Historians inform us that the first emigrants to Virginia, Massachusetts, Plymouth, New Orleans, and many other places, were one-half of them swept off in a short time by hard labor, deprivation, or disease, and tradition says the same in relation to the first settlers of inland towns generally. Of course you would expect that in half a century the names of the first nine named in this sketch, would be forgotten, but that rule does not strictly apply in this case. Robert Follett died June 21, 1809. Hosea Tiffany died April 22, 1833; Samuel Thacher in the second week of October next following. Daniel Carpenter in the fall of 1835. He married, lived and died in his native town.

Moses Thacher is in his native town having left Harford ten or twelve years ago. Josiah Carpenter is in the north part of Massachusetts adjoining Vermont. Ezekiel Titus, John Carpenter, and Caleb Richardson now live in Harford. Therefore you will notice that eight of the nine were living more than forty years after they entered upon this land with a view to purchase.

I ought to have noticed in its proper place that the inhabitants for the first twenty years from the first settlement of the town, were obliged to yard their sheep every night to keep them from the wolves &c.

Having before me a tax list of the taxable inhabitants of Harford for the year 1807 (the same year the town was incorporated) with the number of acres of improved land each had of his own right at that time, I think it will be pleasing and perhaps hereafter useful unto you.

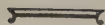
The number taxed in 1807 was 54. In 1836 the number taxed was about two hundred (200).

Harford Taxpayers 1807

	Acres Improved
Aldrich, David	12
Blanding, Joseph	30
Blake, Jacob	25
Capron, Laban	16
Capron, Orlin	30
Capron, Jacob	..
Carpenter, John	45
Carpenter, Cyril	5
Carpenter, Obadiah, Jr.	30
Carpenter, Ezra	20
Carpenter, Elias	32
Carpenter, Jonathan	10
Conrad, William	10
Claffin, Nathaniel	..
Ellsworth, Charles	..
Ellsworth, Oliver	4
Follett, Robert	20
Follett, Warren	20

Grem? (Green?) John	12
Grem, David	..
Harding, Thomas	4
Harding Benjamin	4
Harding, Thomas, Jr.	..
Haskins, William	..
Hunderfort, Abigail	12
Hunderfort, Ezra	12
Maxon, Nathan, Jr.	10
Oakley, Jonathan	45
Reed, Abel	4
Richardson, Caleb, Jr.	16
Richardson, Arnold	..
Seaver, Ichabod	8
Sweet, Elias	30
Sweet, Ashael	24
Sweet, John	7
Tyler, John	55
Tyler, John, Jr.	35
Tyler, Joab	..
Tiffany, Hosea	15
Tiffany, Hosea, Jr.	8
Tiffany, Amos	15
Tiffany, Thomas	30
Tiffany, Alford	..
Tiffany, Thomas, Jr.	3
Tingley, Elkanah	45
Tingley, Darius	8
Thacher, Obadiah	3
Thacher, John	12
Thacher, Moses	15
Thacher, Samuel	20
Titus, Ezekiel	16
Tripp, William	6
Wilmarth, Thomas	4
Wilmarth, ?	1

HARFORD'S CENTENNIAL HISTORY



By Wallace L. Thacher



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CHAPTER I

A Warrantee Land Map of Harford—Oldest Lines of Survey— Evidences from Deeds—Andrew Allen's Confiscated Land

On a visit to Frank Wilmarth's, Oct. 5th, to interview Mrs. Candace Newton on early history, he put in my hand a small map printed on the back "Hartford," and evidently old. The township was divided into rectangular lots northeast and southwest, but much larger plots than those of the Nine Partners', with names written, of men we had never heard of. The regular lots were uniformly 479 acres, 39 perches.

"What is it? was his question. I could give no answer, save that it might agree with a Warrantee land map in Peck's History. Others could not then enlighten me. To explain this map and also unlock secrets in Harford's natal history, is the object of the present article.

"William Penn, in recompense for unrequited services which his father had rendered the nation (British), was granted in 1681 in full property, a tract of unoccupied land lying between the territories of the Duke of York, (New York), and Lord Baltimore, (Maryland)."

Thus originated the State of Pennsylvania. Penn left his interest to his sons, John, Thomas, and Richard. It was ruled by deputies whom they appointed. In 1776 the people adopted a new constitution by which the proprietors were excluded from all share in the government. In 1779 the State of Pennsylvania bought out their claims, by the payment of \$570,000. Thus the Commonwealth became owner of the vast tract still unsettled; and the dominion of the Penns ended.

Miss Blackman furnishes a map of the various purchases made from the Indians. That of 1682 lay near Philadelphia. That of 1736 and prior, embraced the southeast quarter of the whole State. Then came the "Walking Purchase," 1737; next, of 1749 and 1758. The purchases of 1768 and 1784 completed the State.

The Commonwealth, offering unsettled lands, passed an act (1784) that sales to any one man should not exceed 400 acres. When such purchase was made and money paid over to

the Land office, the person received a warrant; he, himself, was styled a warrantee; and the Surveyor General, through deputy surveyors, located and surveyed such tract within six months.

The law, limiting purchases to 400 acres, had better not have been made, for scores of men became warrantees, and at once sold out to Drinker, Poyntell, Pickering, Ewing, etc., men who purchased hundreds of these warrants and thus became land-holders in Susquehanna and other counties.

The first purchasers yielded their warrants to the land-holders. Deputy-surveyors visited the lands in question according to law; maps were prepared containing warrantees' names only; and when land-holders gave deeds to actual settlers, these warrantees' names were inserted, being first owners after the Commonwealth.

This map, therefore, is a survey by the State, of the present Harford; the first, the original survey, with warrantee names inserted; men who in most cases never saw the land; never were within a hundred miles of it; and who acted thus for others.

The direction of the surveys is northeast and southwest. The cross lines are northwest and southeast. As in Torrey's map, the former make long ranges, the latter frequently break up. And there are many irregular plots also. These belong almost entirely to Poyntell's tract. Why these earliest surveyors (William Gray, Anthony Crothers, probably), chose this direction is a mystery. Says Mr. Stocker (in Peck's History), "The Nine Partners' lands were surveyed with lines running northeast and southwest. The Meredith lands were surveyed the same way. Perhaps one-third of the lands in the county are surveyed N. 45 deg. W. These lands lie mostly in the eastern part of the county." Says Mr. Weston (in Peck), "The Drinker Meshoppen tract was laid out (about 1792), mostly north and south, etc., and most of the lands in the west half of the county were first surveyed upon nearly the same plan, while in the east half the prevailing direction was northeast, etc. These lines were run according to the magnetic meridian, which then deviated about three degrees to west of north, and now about seven and a quarter degrees, the variation being a little greater in the east than in the west part of the county, and very slightly

greater in the north than in the south part." And in a letter to me, Mar. 7th, Mr. Weston again says, "It is hard to account for the direction of the lines. The Wallace lands here in Brooklyn were run N. 3 deg. W., etc., to make rectangles. If they had been run N. 3 deg. East at that time, they would have been nearly true N. and S. Perhaps it was a mistake. A large portion of the Drinker lands were run N. and S. per magnetic meridian. But why they were laid N. E., etc., in the eastern part of the county, I do not know. It might have been accidental in beginning and then continued for uniformity. The land along some stream may have been selected for mill sites, and the rest made to fit. Or possibly it was thought the plan would suit the hills and ridges better by oblique positions on their sides, etc."

Harford originally extended one mile into Gibson. Burrow's Hollow, Kentuck, etc., were once in Harford. This map evidently obeys this boundary, and its western line stops short of Harford's now, the map's edge being East Martin's creek to its junction at Kingsley, then Martin's creek, below.

We will now compare this map with that in Peck, 33. It furnishes considerable that he has left undetermined, and is probably older than his sources of information. His map "is a copy (reduced in size) of the old map in the County Commissioners' office, drawn about 1837-8, by John and Issachar Mann, assisted by George Walker, a surveyor of much experience, (now nearly ninety years old), who had resurveyed many of these lands. Inaccuracies are known to exist in the original, but the map is the most authentic general one now obtainable without the very great expense of connecting the separate surveys on file in the State Department.

We will take them in the same order as Peck, who has numbered his; and where there is a disagreement, the name in Peck is inserted next, and in **bold type**.

No. 1 to 5, missing. 6. Ebenezer Whitney 323-101. 7. James Barnes 457. 8. Andrew Allen.—Amos Harris 264-40. 9. Samuel Roach 479-39. 10. Peter Whitney 479-39. 11. Henry Benson 479-39. 12. Samuel Benson 479-39. 13. Robert Sutton 479-39. 14. Peter Benson 479-39; **Peter Benton**. 15. Geo. Benson 479-39; **Geo. Benton**. 16. Henry Roach 479-39. 17. John Pyle 479-39.

18. Andrew Cooley 479-39. 19. Geo. Hampton 479-39. 20. Geo. Whitney 479-39. 21. Joseph Benson 479-39; **Benton**. 22. Geo. Sutton 479-39. 23. Peter Sutton 479-39. 24. Jos. Harmer 479-39. 25. Henry Baldan 479-39; **Baldwin**. 26. John Jasten 479-39. 27. Peter Harmer 479-39. 28. Roger Sutton 479-39. 29. Name missing. 30. Samuel Meredith 391. 31. ditto. 320. 32. Peter Whiterider 464. 33. Sam'l Hampton 479-39. 34. Jas. Hampton 479-39. 35. Sam'l Cooley 479-39. Job Anderson 170. 36. Paul White 487-80. 37. Peter Whitney 476; **White**. 38. United with 36. **Andrew Pringle**. 39. Edward Shippen 322-138. 40. Sam'l Meredith 322-138. 41. Anthony Whitney 457. 42. Sam'l Meredith 383. Sam'l Meredith 384. 43. ditto. 317. Ditto. 317. 44. Name missing. 45. Nathan Sutton 479-39. 46. Robert Harman 479-39. 47. Sam'l Meredith 307. 48. ditto. 288-74. 49. Jas Rinearson 451-80. (a). Geo. Rinearson 427-40. 50. Sam'l Rinearson 480-40. 51. Edward Shippen 310-60. 52. ditto. 299. 53. ditto, 330-30. 3. (Gibson) ditto. 150. 4. ditto. 150. 3. (Lenox) James Baldan 200. 4. Andrew Baldan 479-39. 5. Jos. Jasten 479-39. 6. Henry Jasten 200. 16. Sam'l Jasten 200. 17. Sam'l Harman 372-40. 18. Sam'l Meredith 307-60. 20. Geo. Rinearson 427-60. 21. Ed. Shippen 294-32. 10. (Gibson) ditto. 236-153. 12. name missing.

Meredith's lots are numbered, as also Shippen's, which would indicate that this map was made in their interest. Why the regular plots exceed the 400 acres required by law, is yet unknown.

Nos. 3, 6, 16, in Lenox, are cut by the town line, hence only 200. No. 6, Harford, was obtained from "A connected draft of fourteen tracts of land situated in Susqu. Co.; having been connected from, and carefully compared with, the original surveys on file in the office of the Surveyor Gen., Apr. 6, 1852"; the property of Lewis D. Wilmarth, and furnished by authority, on a controversy concerning a vacant piece in the tract of Henry Baldan, between Oakley and Kingsley, on both sides Martin's creek. This No. 6 was triangular; originally in the two plots of John Nicholson and James Duncan.

We will now identify these tracts with the Nine Partner purchase and others, later, so far as is yet ascertained by the writer. Says Mr. Weston, "It would be almost hopeless to try

to determine the various tracts of the various land-holders, without having their maps to guide. Some of these are yet in existence. Mr. Jessup has some, and Geo. Walker also, but it would be uncertain about finding just what might be wanted." Fortunately this map (Frank Wilmarth's) is just the thing desired for such identification; one of their maps, and a valuable relic.

The tracts, 479-39, are $11\frac{1}{2}$ by $11\frac{1}{4}$ inches. Remembering that 6 per cent. has been deducted, this gives 313 rods as their length, and 260 rods their width. But the draft of L. D. Wilmarth's gives their size 322 by 254. Hence the longest range of tracts on this map and Peck's, running N. E., is one mile wide.

Again. The lands of E. E. Titus corner near the famous "Lynn" tree, his farm being the corner portion of Henry Baldan's tract. His southern boundary is N. E., and standing upon this line, it is next to undeniable that its continuation passes through the lower corner of Beaver Meadow. (Other evidences confirm this).

Again. From seventeen deeds examined, of various dates (1794 to 1852), only seven of which furnished light on this point, it is pretty thoroughly established that the cross line between Joseph Harmer and Peter Sutton is the mile line bounding the N. Partner tract on the southwest.

These three links of evidence establish the following: (1). Both sides of the N. Partner tract and one end line were older lines of survey. (2). The direction N. E. was not a choice of the "Nine," as has been supposed, but a necessity if they purchased of Drinker in Harford. (3). The beech tree mentioned by Caleb Richardson (whose words are, "they agreed to begin at a beech tree for a corner"; this tree was corner of the Meadow aforesaid) was an original corner, not selected by Cooper or the "Nine" at random. (4) The N. Partner tract contained the five tracts of Peter Sutton, Geo. Sutton, Joseph Benson, Geo. Whitney, Geo. Hampton, and the half tract of Andrew Cooley.

The seven deeds establish the following Part of lot 360, Leonard Titus, (west of the Pulk) is in Peter Benson's. E. E. Titus's farm, south corner of Henry Baldan's Lot 366, Thomas Tiffany, Jr., is in Peter Benson's. Harry Estabrook's farm is

in Geo. Sutton's. L. W. Moore's farm, Richardson's Mills, lot 354, is Samuel Benson's. David Lyon's farm, (Mrs. L. M. Brewster's) northern part of lot 371, (Sturdevant) is in Amos Harris's. This has the Allen lands exterior; boundary N. 1 deg. W. Geo. W. Tiffany's farm is in Peter Benson's.

These points settled, enable us to go further. The center line of the N. Partner tract passes very near, or through the Wilmarth cemetery. Warner H. Wilmarth's house is therefore very near the center of the Henry Baldan tract, and just outside Drinker's lands. Elias Carpenter's farm is in Peter Sutton's. Ezekiel Titus, present farm, Geo. Sutton's. Horace Sweet's, ditto. Joseph Tiffany's and Potter Tiffany's residence, Peter Sutton's. John Tyler's 300 acres, Geo. Sutton's and Joseph Benson's. John Tyler, Jr.'s tract, 721 acres, parts of Henry Roach, Sam'l Roach, Geo. Wells, and John Pyle. L. R. Peck's farm, Samuel Meredith's. Forris A. Barnard's, Geo. Hampton's. Harford Village, Jos. Benson's and Geo. Whitney's. Kingsley junction and East and Martin's creek, Jas. Barnes's.

The second range of tracts embracing Nos. 13, 14, 15, 16, extended to the southeast boundary of the Tingley Tiffany (Oscar Pease) farm, and Cyril Carpenter farm (Ansel J. Stearns). And this fact accounts for a double corner on the latter's farm. Two plain corners exist in the cross line (northwest and southeast), about $11\frac{1}{2}$ rods apart. From one, Torrey ran the southeast boundary of his farm; the other is disused. This is plainer when it is stated that L. D. Wilmarth's draft shows some of the ranges to be 320 and some 322. A similar instance is related by Horace Sweet. A difference of opinion between Coy Richardson and Walter Wilmarth as to the true boundary between their farms, years ago, led to the discovery of two corners. One had been used by Poyntell, the other by Allen. Coy Tiffany, surveyor, at once chose Poyntell's as the older and true corner; by which Walter Wilmarth lost his claim to a strip of land about two rods wide.

The draft of L. D. Wilmarth's, having the signature of the Surveyor General, is beyond dispute. It furnishes some corrections both to the above map and Peck's. No. 24 has 512-14. No. 25 has $430\frac{3}{4}$. No. 3. (Lenox $490\frac{3}{4}$. Some ranges are 322, 320, 318; while the cross lines break up; 262, 254, $268\frac{1}{2}$,

250, 310 $\frac{1}{4}$. All are marked "and allowance," i. e., a deduction of 6 per cent. 322 by 254 minus 6 per cent. equals 480 $\frac{1}{2}$ acres.

All three maps mentioned in this article are one scale only. Mr. Torrey, therefore, followed the old surveys in his survey and his map. So many of his plots are 119 acres. These have 127 perches for one side; the half of 254. This scale is the one used in all the separate surveys (1789) on file in Surveyor General's (now Sec. of Internal Affairs) office. And Harford, in county map, 1872, is drawn on nearly the same.

We have said that these warrantees in many cases never saw the land they purchased. Ebenezer Whitney, however, to whom the Commonwealth gave deed in 1809, resided in Waterford (Brooklyn). Samuel Meredith, whose name appears thirty-nine times in five townships, was the first Treasurer of the United States (Washington's administration), and is buried at Belmont, Pleasant Mt., Wayne Co. It is just one hundred years since he assumed the office. He was one of Poyntell's important agents for years.

It will be remembered that Mr. Torrey (Article tenth) speaks of the quarter tracts into which his survey cut up Drinker's Tunkhannock tract. These, often, were just the quartering of the original tracts. The names Peter Moore, Samuel Oliver, which Article tenth failed to locate, were warrantees, and of course can not be found on his map. The first is No. 37, in Herrick; the second, No. 68, in Jackson.

Many other proofs, springing up in the investigation, have been omitted. The subject is a fascinating one. The tracks of men a hundred years ago spring forth from oblivion and again appear, up our hills, down our valleys.

Reference has been made to lands of Andrew Allen. These appear, a narrow strip in the northwest corner of the map. Turning to Torrey's map, the same lands appear, adjoining the Drinker tract, and nearly surrounded by it. It is a T shaped piece, containing about 1280 acres.

From Hale's history, page 176, we copy: "In this darkest hour in American history (Nov. 1776), Gen. Howe issued a proclamation offering pardon to all who would declare their submission to royal authority. The contrast between a ragged, suffering, retreating army, and a full-clad, powerful, exulting

foe, induced many, despairing of success, to abandon the cause they had espoused and accept of pardon. Among them were Mr. Galloway and Mr. Allen, who had been members of the continental congress."

From Stocker: "In 1775, Benjamin Chew, Andrew Allen, and others, took up a large quantity of land, a portion of which lay upon the Hopbottom creek. By the attainder of Andrew Allen, in 1778, his part of those lands was confiscated to the State; the share belonging to the State was located in Brooklyn. When the surveyor located the Nicholson warrants, he laid them upon part of the lands confiscated to the State. The State having received pay from Nicholson, it was supposed that the titles of those who held under him were good as against the State, and that the State never would claim the land from those who had paid their full price; until the decision was rendered in the case of Wallace vs. Tiffany (Amos?), by which it was decided by the Supreme Court that the title passed by the officers of the Land Office to Nicholson was irregular."

This tract of 1280 acres, in the first years of the present century, was known in Harford as "Allen's Confiscated Lands." It is occupied now by the farm of Walter Graham, Henry Seamans, William Dixon, Joseph McConnell, and lands about Montrose Depot. Three farms form the lower part of the T; viz., Otis Grinnell, U. B. Lott, John Perigo. In the controversy attending the final settlement of claims, the names of Archibald Parrish, his son Archie, Elkanah Tingley, Amos Tiffany appear.

Mr. Tiffany, in the above suit, represented others as well as himself; John, Wells, and Dexter Stanley, Jason Wiswell, etc., residents in that locality at that time.

Some lands here derived title from occupancy for twenty-one years. Tingley Tiffany, who was a witness in the suit stated a ruling of the judge to be that occupancy on the lands in question, with quantity and boundary clearly defined, and taxes paid thereon during the time, would give title in twenty-one years.

Returning for a moment to the map, a number of the warrantees gave deeds to Drinker in May 1789; the date oftenest appearing is May 12th. Surveys were made within six months. One hundred years ago yesterday, therefore, Henry Drinker

obtained possession of much land in Harford; and one hundred years ago this present summer, the compass and chain were marking out, not only the N. Partner tract, but many other lines that remain to-day.

Re-Survey of the Nine Partner Tract.

The sunny morning of Sept. 5th found us, eight in number, in the edge of the woods below Beaver Meadows.

The lands of Joseph T. Tiffany and Edrick M. Tingley are separated by a rail fence, running N: $49\frac{1}{2}$ deg. E., (Originally N. E.), long known as the identical line of the southeast side of the Nine Partner Tract.

This line places Beaver Meadow and the spring some distance to the west, plunging into the woods and ending at a corner which it was our first concern to find.

Says Caleb Richardson, MS., page 6, "They agreed to begin at a beech tree for a corner. This tree was a corner of the meadow aforesaid: then northwest one mile, therefrom that line one mile wide four miles northeast."

This beech tree must have disappeared years ago. The land described is a parallelogram, one mile wide, four miles long, lying northeast and southwest in the heart of what is now Harford township.

Settling on a point that seemed to agree with the recollection of older men in the party, a spot was cleared of its dead logs and underbrush, and the ground thoroughly searched for the stones that would lie around the stake. Nothing rewarded our search.

Crossing over to woodlands on the southeast, E. T. Tiffany at the compass, the bearings of lines on lands adjacent were ascertained. In twenty minutes a shout announced the discovery of the corner.

It was a hemlock limb, evidently placed there many years ago, and surrounded by the customary stones, somewhat sunken in the earth. It is in the line above mentioned. E. M. Tingley afterwards ascertained the distances: from spring directly southeast to rail fence is $8\frac{7}{8}$ rds.; from this point in fence to corner found, $26\frac{1}{2}$ rds.

The old stake was replaced by a large long hemlock knot, sharpened and put in position by H. M. Seely. It will be found there forty years hence.

Now we were ready for our tramp. That line, bounding the tract on the southwest was to be accurately located and measured.

W. Jeffers, Alonzo Tiffany, E. M. Tingley, and H. M. Seeley opened the way through brush and trees under the direction of surveyor Tiffany; Geo. W. Tiffany and W. L. Thacher, as chainmen, followed. Our friend George, by the way is a graduate of our Graded School, class of '87, and son of O. C. Tiffany, whom many of the former teachers of Harford will remember as an active member of the teaching fraternity years ago; now dead.

Twice, on the first half-mile, we entered the clearing, only to re-enter woods again. Decidedly swampy at first, we soon entered heavy woods, and about sixty rods from corner found a hemlock about twenty-eight inches in diameter with a "blaze" about eight feet up. E. T. Tiffany was inclined to believe this a veritable Nine Partner blaze. Whether made by them or afterwards it confirmed our corner and direction. But more concerning this, further on.

Remarked one of the party, "What would those nine men have thought, could they have seen us, a hundred years after, eagerly following their steps!" The answer was, "They would have left more tracks for us to follow." Said Mr. Tiffany, as he took up his Jacob-staff, "They have left enough tracks;" and our subsequent work showed that he was right.

Emerging from the woods we crossed the road about 50 paces below the Widow Cole's house. Continuing, we struck the half mile corner. Mr. Tiffany was ten feet south of it, and the chain tallied 168 rods, instead of 160. But friend Joseph had come to take us home to dinner.

Returning to our corner, we threw ourselves on the grass and took a lesson in surveying. "Why had he passed the corner ten feet away?" "Because I might not have allowed enough for variations," said Mr. Tiffany. "What's that?" "Well," said he, "the new meridian established by our Commissioners at Montrose makes all our compasses from $7\frac{3}{4}$ to $8\frac{1}{2}$ degrees

variation from true meridian." He then explained that it is very difficult to ascertain the exact variation and adjust a common compass to perfectly trace an old line. Perfectly accurate surveying cannot be done with a common compass. "But why 168 rods instead of 160?" His answer was, that our fathers were careless in their measurements. Land was cheap. They made the lines long enough sure. And no distances named in old deeds pan out to the exact figures.

Some of us who believed in exact work were hardly satisfied with this explanation; but more on this point further on.

As to this half-mile corner. It came thus. When the "Nine" returned in the fall of 1790 (having been absent since May 22d,) they ran a center line through this rectangle of four square miles, beginning in the middle of the northeast end, and ending, as they supposed, in the middle of the southwest end; thus establishing this half-mile corner. But they were not accurate; and so struck this line not in its center, as we were finding out.

Beginning our afternoon work at this half-mile corner, we started out, crossing cleared land the remainder of the trip. We climbed the hill on Eldad Loomis' old farm, having lands southwest that were once Jotham Oakley's. Passing through the Loomis orchard, we struck the road between W. Jeffers and the old Union Hall, crossing near a maple. Thence on lands of Jeffers to a point on the hill a few rods southeast of his sugar camp. Here we were brought face to face with a grand old section of the four mile line on the northwest side, stretching away, down the hill, across the valley, up the hill, out of sight. There could be no mistake; and setting his compass in both lines, i. e., in the corner, Mr. Tiffany called for the tally. It was 164 rods; an overplus of four rods.

This section of the four mile line just referred to, was in plain view for half a mile or more, having fences or a wall on nearly its entire length. It bears evidence of being very old. A row of small, scattering maples marks part of the line.

We sat down again to talk. No sign of a corner to be found. Twenty feet southwest lay three stones that might have been a corner once. Ten rods northeast in a long rail fence was a corner, near a thorn bush, that had been a landmark

for long years. On one side lay the old lands of David Aldrich; on another, of Orlen Capron. And this corner was in the four mile line! Had we not made a mistake? Were we not ten rods out of the way? Mr. T. said "No." But we doubted. "The line we had been running should have struck this old corner, agreeing for many rods back with the rail fence," we said; and Mr. T. could not convince us.

Mr. Jeffers however set up a corner in this open field where the compass had stopped, remarking that it was a revelation to him that his farm contained an old Nine Partner corner.

Our day's work was done. On the way home Mr. T. pointed out to me many remnants of the old side lines and the center line; and confronted me a few days after with the wonderful old map of Jason Torrey, whereon the line between David Aldrich and Orlen Capron showed just the divergence of ten rods we complained of. A change in the fence inside the Nine Partner tract had deceived us.

On the 2d of Nov. Mr. Tiffany and myself set out to find the northeast corner. D. M. Farrer, in his travels over that section to Gibson, had selected a corner half-way between Geo. Potter's and the road, and believed the heavy wall meeting the road to be the identical line. Our trip would prove or disprove his assertion.

Beginning on the summit of Alick Leslie's hill, adjoining lands once owned by Shepherd Carpenter, we could see, looking southwest, the road leading from the village to L. R. Peck's. On the hillside west of this road a wall emerges from the woods, separating lands occupied by Paris Tiffany from former lands of Freeman Peck. A wall or fence continues the separation of lands of G. W. Peck and Mrs. Alpha Carpenter, vanishing from our sight in the woods near Nine Partner creek. Setting up the compass on this line, it was found correct, being N. $49\frac{1}{2}$ deg. E.

Continuing this line over lands of Shepherd Carpenter, (C. S. Johnston,) we crossed a fence and entered lands of D. Van Buskirk. Emerging from the woods, just above Clarence Brainerd's house, the long section of fence and wall separating former lands of Aaron and James Greenwood and Joseph Lewis at once struck our sight. Adjusting his compass, in a moment

said Mr. T., "It is the same line we have been running." Some of the wall on this section is very old. It terminates in a right angled corner about 30 rods above Potter's house and 30 rods below the summit of the hill leading to Gibson. "Uncle Dan" was right.

We now turned to the northwest, beginning our search for the mile line bounding the tract on the northeast. The heavy wall leading up the hill from the above corner was found to be N. $40\frac{1}{2}$ deg. W. So far, all right. It strikes the road about 40 paces west of the summit. Here we set up the compass. The remains of an old fence on A. W. Greenwood's (John Hill's) land that ran northwest nearly to a grove, were found to be on the same line. We were pretty sure we were on the right track, but the grove shut out the further view.

Driving back to the corners on the top of Jones' hill, we took the road leading to Read's School, No. 11. Stopping in the road south of Leslie Hawley's near the ledge of rocks in the pasture, Mr. T. took the course of the center line. The long section on the hill west of the village, in plain sight, but far away, was the key. Running about a half mile, we struck a wall between lands of Virgil Follet and William Gillespie. Looking over to Greenwood's summit, we were satisfied that we were very near the northeast boundary line. "What if this wall should be the line?" In a moment more, "It is!" "It is No. $40\frac{1}{2}$ deg. W." This additional discovery makes nearly the whole of the northeast side known; and the finding of the remaining corner (northwest one,) on lands of Elkanah Follet, deceased, would be an easy matter.

The boundaries of the original tract are now definitely known. The southeast side begins at stake below Beaver Meadow. A rail fence and wall are on the line for almost a half mile, (150 rods.) It appears again in the section before referred to, above L. R. Peck's separating Nine Partner land from the Poyntell tract. (Lands of Hosea Tiffany, Jr., from Freeman Peck.) It appears again near East Hill School, No. 6, in an old wall and fence continuing to corner above Potter's. Turning to the left and up the hill, it is seen on the far away peak of the hill northwest of V. Follet's, at the end of his orchard.

The line on the northwest side begins near Jeffer's sugar

camp. Crossing the road (Kingsley) just above Geo. Whitney's it separates lands of DeForest Decker from Geo. W. Tiffany. Its termination is beyond the vision (standing in the Kingsley road); the whole stretch being probably a mile, and having fence or wall nearly the whole distance. Farther on it forms part of the boundary of Harry Estabrook's farm; being named in a deed of his dated 1806, and recorded in Luzerne County Court, before Susquehanna County existed. Passing through Tyler Lake, it is a boundary of lands of Russell Darrow. It is again seen on the hill near the present residence of Wm. J. Carpenter. A piece of wall is on the line. It strikes the farther corner of the Fair Ground. The remainder is unknown.

The center line begins near the Widow Cole's, crossing the road 100 paces above her house. A continuous fence, just a half mile again, (lacking 10 rods,) to near D. P. Tiffany's where it suddenly stops.

Passes through Warner W. Wilmarth's old barn, and strikes the old wall in lot above water trough near Elias Carpenter's. A fence at right angles to this wall crosses the road and marks off the original farm of one of the Nine, Ezekiel Titus. It emerges from the pulk (swamp) separating lands of John Tyler (1810) from Eliab Farrar. Running over the hill in its highest point, it plunges down into the village, striking Lee Tiffany's barn and running through a corner of the cemetery. It re-appears in a short piece of fence separating lands of S. B. Guile and Joseph B. Streeter above the tannery dam (north,) striking just below the barn of Miss Nancy Streeter, the original corner Nine Partner survey of lands of John Tyler, Hosea Tiffany, Samuel Thacher and Robert Follet. The south fence on the road from Bird Sherwood's to D. E. Whitney's is exactly on the line. It passes through the upper end of Blanding Lake and ends in a wall about 40 rods southeast of V. Follet's, 20 paces northwest from a maple in the wall.

Truly, a hundred years of settlement and land transfers has not blotted out the tracks of those nine pioneers.

We will end this chapter with a few notes.

1. The original course run was N. 45 deg. E. (northeast.) Some years later surveyors had to call it N. 46½ deg. E. Coy Tiffany, in a map of L. R. Peck's farm marks it N. 48 deg. E.

To-day, we run it N. $49\frac{1}{2}$ deg. E.

2. Before entering woods of D. Van Buskirk, on lands of C. S. Johnson we looked back and saw the spire of the Orphan School Chapel. To Mr. T's. surprise. It was inside the south-east four mile line. It has been generally believed that Harford University was outside. The course of the line leaving Beaver Meadow justifies this belief. Here is a puzzle; to be yet unraveled.

3. The locations and corners found the first day agreed with the assertions of J. T. Tiffany. Our surveyor proved him right.

4. A. W. Greenwood was also surprised to learn that a farm held by him and his father, James Greenwood, for sixty-nine years cornered on this famous tract.

Next week we will conclude this subject with two important letters from Maj. H. Wadsworth Clarke, of Syracuse, N. Y., written in response to inquiries from me concerning this re-survey.

Maj. H. Wadsworth Clarke, grandson of John Tyler, Jr., and son of Clara Tyler (Clarke) was born (1837) in the last residence of John Tyler; a house that stood on the road directly in front of the Jackson stone house (B. Sweetser's.) The home of his mother being Syracuse, it was only in extreme infancy, and at various times while a youth, that Harford became his temporary home.

The land of kindred, the associations of childhood and maidenhood, will always possess an interest to the children though that mother's life be spent far from "Home, Sweet Home." To quote the Major's words "My associations in Harford have always been of the most pleasant character. As a native of the town it has always held a place in my heart and memory, next to my own home. And although I have had but little to do in making up its history, I am always interested in all that transpires within its limits. I have spent many happy days there. Of late years my visits have been short and less frequent, yet the good old town is none the less dear to me. A visit to Harford is always a pleasure to me, even if it be but a few hours."

Maj. Clarke would have been present as a guest at Rev.

Adam Miller's Semi Centennial Celebration, Oct. 3, 1878, had not his duties in connection with the Boundary Survey, between New York and Pennsylvania required too close personal attention. A letter from him to this revered pastor, at that time was overlooked by mistake; but is worthy of publication yet, in the columns of these Centennial sketches.

For years a prominent Civil Engineer, he was made Major Surveyor of the party having the above task in hand; a task which may be described as accurately locating the position of the 42d parallel of north latitude.

It was said of his final report on this work by a gentleman of New Haven, Conn., who has himself been a surveyor and who is well qualified to speak: "A work to be proud of, and immortalize his name."

In response to my inquiries on some points connected with the re-survey of the Nine Partner tract, Mr. C., has furnished me two letters of great interest. They are herewith given, in the order of points considered.

Syracuse, 5th Oct. '88.

My Dear Sir:—I have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of your letter and will endeavor to satisfy your queries. I think it is nearly 35 years since I have been in the vicinity of the line you have been retracing (I think I visited the Beaver Meadow at that time) and therefore I am unable to recall the topography very clearly. In those days I was not an engineer. I was simply a youth rambling over the country with no eye for marked trees or starting points. I think however I can express an opinion upon the points you raise without a personal examination of the locality, drawing upon my experience in the examination of ancient surveys—especially in Pennsylvania—during my boundary operations.

(The reader will here remember that Caleb Richardson says, "They agreed to begin at a beech tree for a corner. This tree was corner of the Meadow aforesaid." But the corner found was 26 rods below the present limits of the meadow.)

First. As to the "beech tree." It undoubtedly disappeared years ago. If it was a tree of any size at the date of the survey, it probably died of old age, if it had not been cut down, longer ago than the memory of any one in that vicinity can

reach. The actual wording of the description contained in the deed might throw some light upon the point whether the beech tree corner was in or near the actual "Beaver Meadow." Miss Blackman (page 177) says this corner was near the spring near the Beaver Meadow. "Near" is quite indefinite and may mean "some ways off." Her location may be tradition. Caleb R's statement is not official, and perhaps the official survey may be still more barren of identifying details. I have found this to be the case in nearly all the returns of the old surveys in Pennsylvania. It is also difficult for any one now to estimate the changes, the clearing, draining, and cultivation of the surrounding land may have made in the apparent extent of the original "Beaver Meadow" in a hundred years.

(In my letter to Mr. C., I said the "blaze" was ten feet up. In the last chapter I stated it eight; thinking my estimate from a hurried look on passing by to have been too high.)

As to the "blazed tree." The blaze had nothing to do with the line I think. It is too high up. The old line blazes were pretty uniformly about four or five feet from the ground. The age can easily be ascertained by blocking it out and counting the grains of wood over the old wound. I don't believe an original marked tree exists anywhere in the town of Harford.

(Joseph Tiffany states that Coy Tiffany, a former surveyor of Harford, "blocked out" a blaze in the vicinity of the Meadow many years ago. This was done by chopping the tree to the heart, below and above the blaze, and splitting out the block containing the blaze. The inside of this block was removed, thin slips at a time, till the wound was reached, then the grains were counted. That tree, Joseph is satisfied, contained a Nine Partner blaze.)

(A hemlock, twenty-eight inches in diameter, is two hundred years old. The writer, years ago, took down one thirty inches through, and counted two hundred and forty grains. Might not a fallen log have lain by the tree, and he who blazed the trees as the survey proceeded, have stepped upon it; thus putting the mark higher than usual? Does not a blaze grow upward some degree as well as outward?)

(It is also said that a blaze in the bark only, will always

show; while a chip taken out will grow over and disappear. Is this so?)

As to the original errors in "running and measuring." It is well understood that even now a straight line cannot be run with the ordinary compass. An hundred years ago, with the old plain jacob staff instrument, leveled by the——, an error of ten feet in alignment in a line a mile long is quite moderate, especially if the ground is quite uneven. Mr. Tiffany may not have estimated a sufficient amount for change in variation, but that is really a practically impossible feat. If he can get a good sight over a portion of the N. E. line, he can readily check his allowance for variation upon the N. W. line. The subdividing surveyor (100 years ago) probably was not particular to place the intersecting corner of the center line exactly in the exterior line as run. The practice in such cases in those days was to put the stake somewhere within the line of marked trees upon the intersected line, which may have been six or eight feet in width, without wasting time to re-run this line to test its accuracy.

(The Jacob staff was a one-legged compass. Accurate work requires a tripod; (three legs). Mr. Clark mistook my statement in one particular. The variation was ten feet in a half mile. But that is not excessive.)

As to the "surplus of twelve rods." Very much greater excesses have been found in the surveys of those days. Land was plenty and cheap, and a few rods more or less (generally more) made no difference. I found upon the State Boundary, where greater care and accuracy than in the warrant surveys might have been expected, mile after mile six to ten rods too long. We have miles in military surveys of 1796, in this county, twenty rods too long. An allowance of five per cent. for roads was added to each warrant and not reckoned in its area. In such case a square mile would contain 672 acres and its side would be very nearly 328 rods. Quite possibly this allowance was taken in the "Nine Partners Grant." If so, the actual error in measurement was unusually small.

As to the Northeast end of the tract. It would be a rather doubtful expedient to undertake to find these corners by measurement of four miles from the Southwest end. If these cor-

ners and the line connecting them have been obliterated, and you cannot approximately locate them by the testimony of old settlers, or by reference to some natural objects, you might as well let them alone as a matter of antiquarian research. The surplus of eight or twelve rods undoubtedly entered into the four mile lines, and perhaps "more so," as those lines run over some pretty rough country.

There are fragments of the four mile lines, as you state, still existing, so that you may have no difficulty in following them; but I will venture to say that you will find their alignment proportionately as uneven, or worse, than you found the Southwest end. The process of measurement of one of these lines by triangulation would be much more intricate and slow than direct measurement with a chain or steel tape. You can get a general idea of the process from almost any higher work upon surveying. Is not the long Southeasterly boundary of Grandfather's old farm, a part of the Northwesterly line of the tract?

(The above two paragraphs were answers to my queries as to methods of finding the corners mentioned. My thought then was, that there might be very little in that locality to assist in their discovery. Mr. Tiffany and myself, Nov. 5th, found an abundance of landmarks, and one of the corners.)

(To Mr. C.'s last question the answer is, Yes. And no doubt the lands of B. Sweetser, D. E. Whitney, Merritt Seeley, J. C. Tanner, and Elkanah Follett, deceased, contain a number of identifying points.)

I have endeavored to show you that these old surveys, like the Indian's white man, are "berry onsartin."

Very truly yours,

H. W. Clarke.

Under date of Oct. 11th, Mr. C. appends the following:

"In addition to what I had said about excess of measurement, I give below the lengths of the various 'miles' along the North line of Susquehanna Co., the Northeast corner of which is 1988 feet east of Milestone 6.

7	5351 feet
8, 9, 10 16149	average 5383 "

11			5340	"
12, 13, 14, 15	21990	average	5492 ½	"
16			5391	"
17, 18, 19	16308	average	5436	"
20, 21	10725	"	5367 ½	"
22, 23	10641	"	5320 ½	"
24, 25, 26	16076	"	5359	"
27			5360	"
28			5299	"
29, 30, 1, 2, 3	26535	average	5307	"
34, 35, 36	15990	"	5330	"
37, 38, 39	15937	"	5312	"
40			5316	"
General average			5365	"

40 marks the N. W. corner. These are carefully chained distances. A Geodetic Measurement (Coast Survey) would probably make the average length a little shorter. Where I have given you several miles together, the intermediate original stones were gone.

I hope to be able to send the library, copies of my final reports in a short time. From them you would learn enough to know that our forefathers were far from infallible in the matter of surveying.

Note—The entire length of the North line of Susq. Co., according to my measurement, is 180,423 feet or 34 miles, 903 feet. Counting the milestones, it is 33 ⅝ miles!

H. W. C.

In the regular chapters of the history it will be shown that a number of cross lines, original divisions, of the Nine Partner tract, are still in existence.

CHAPTER II

Attleborough, Mass.

Thirty-three miles only, from Plymouth Rock! There nestles the village that cradled the pioneers of Harford. Born on the door-step of a New World; on the rock of a new civilization; on the corner stone of Freedom! Reared in a land whose homes were yet sturdy with Puritan piety and Pilgrim pluck! Who would not be proud of such a destiny? Who would not rejoice in such fathers?

Attleborough has a history over two hundred years old. It is one of the ancient towns of the Commonwealth, and formerly comprised the two large towns of Attleborough and Cumberland, R. I., and was the northwest corner territory of the Old Colony. Within its former limits is now (1880) a population of 17,000.

In 1661 a company was formed in Rehoboth for the purchase of the lands between the north side of that town and the Massachusetts Bay line. The associates employed Capt. Thomas Willett, who was then residing near them and had always been on very friendly terms with the Indians, to negotiate with them for the purchase of this tract of land, with the consent of the Plymouth government. He accordingly made the purchase of Wamsutta, (the oldest son of Massasoit), chief sachem of Pockanoket, the brother and immediate predecessor of the celebrated King Philip.

The Indian deed running to Capt. Willett was dated April 8, 1666, to the Colony of New Plymouth, and on the same day the government conveyed it to the purchasers. There appeared to be seventy-nine shares, owned by eighty-two shareholders. Thus, April 10, 1666, the conveyance was completed and it was called "The Rehoboth North Purchase." Cumberland, R. I., was divided from Attleborough in 1745 and transferred by order of the King in Council to Rhode Island.

This territory originally abounded in meadows of wild grass. The first division of the lands amongst the proprietors was not made till March 18, 1668, of fifty acres to the share. The first white inhabitant within the original limits of the town was the celebrated William Blackstone. The earliest settle-

ment was on the Ten Mile Run at the Falls, by John Woodcock, including what was Woodcock's Garrison and afterwards for a long time known as Hatche's Tavern, one of the earliest public houses in Bristol county, having been licensed July 5, 1670. This was one in a chain of garrisons extending from Boston to Bristol and Newport, R. I.

The famous old garrison was taken down in 1806 and a large building erected on the spot. It had stood and been occupied more than one hundred thirty six years. A great part of the timber was perfectly sound but pierced by many a bullet in Philip's war. A relic of this house, it is said, has been preserved in the archives of the Massachusetts Historical Society. It was well known in those early days, being located on the principal highway from Boston to Providence, Bristol and Newport.

In the old burying ground laid out by Woodcock on the side of the Old Bay road is the celebrated epitaph on Caesar, a slave. Being waiter in the public house so long kept on the site of the "Old Garrison" he was "known to all the region round." (His epitaph appears among the others.)

Woodcock's settlement was attacked during the Indian war, April 1676. It was sudden and unexpected. His sons, with a workman were planting corn in a field near a covert of wood adjoining the Ten Mile River, not far from the garrison. The Indians, concealed in the swamp by the river thence fired upon the whites, killed his son and the hired man and wounded another son. The survivors instantly fled to the garrison. The Indians also burnt the son's house, but they did not venture to approach the garrison. They cut off the son's head, stuck it on a high pole, on Mt. Hope Hill, in front of the house and in full sight of the family, but out of musket range. The same party went into Wrentham, encamped in a wood with the intention of attacking the settlements in that vicinity. They were discovered in the night and notice given to the whites. They placed the infirm, women and children in the garrison and Captain Ware with thirteen men pursued them to their retreat. They arrived at the encampment just before daylight with orders to reserve fire in perfect silence, and when the Indians suddenly rose from their resting places, on a signal given, a general dis-

charge was made, which was a complete surprise and threw them into the utmost confusion. Some, while attempting to escape, leaped down a steep precipice of rocks from fifteen to twenty feet high; some of the fugitives were overtaken and slain. Two of them tried to hide in Mill Brook where they were found and killed. The Indian party numbered forty-two; twenty-two of them were killed; not one of the whites. Woodcock was with them as we might expect. It is related that he discharged his long musket, called a buccaneer, at a fugitive Indian at the distance of eighty rods and broke his thigh bone, and then killed him. Thus a terrible vengeance was inflicted upon the enemy for their attack upon his settlement and the cruel murder of his son. After that we hear no more of Indian war parties in that neighborhood.

In 1692 the two colonies of Plymouth and Massachusetts were united under the name, Province of Massachusetts Bay in New England. After the union, in 1694 the Rehoboth North Purchase was incorporated by the name of Attleborough. It derived its name without doubt from the town of Attleborough, Norfolk Co., England, whence probably some of the early inhabitants emigrated to America.

At this time it contained upwards of thirty families; one hundred fifty inhabitants. The first town meeting on record was May, 1696, at which the town authorized the Select men to make a rate for paying the town's debts. At the same time several individuals engaged to pay certain sums, free gifts, towards building a Meeting House.

Church—The town was not able to support a preacher for several years. The first settled minister was ordained November 12, 1712. The first meeting house completed, 1743. The first meeting of the East Parish was June 9, 1743. Deliberations ultimately resulted in locating and building a "Meeting House," and hiring Peter Thacher for a time; the first minister preaching there. Ordained and settled November 30, 1748, he continued its pastor till 1784. A few months previous he suffered from an attack of palsy of which he died September, 1785.

Joseph Capron, aged eighty-seven, President of Attleborough Savings and Loan Association! a surveyor who yet

spends all day in the work quite often, contributes a description of this church.

"The old Congregational Church was built in 1744 and stood on a piece of land given to the Parish by John Sweet, about 500 feet east of the old Bay road, now called North and South Main street. Park street as now laid out in 1889 includes a part of the land on which the old Meeting House stood. Since the railroad was established many changes have been made in the street across the common.

"The pews in the old Meeting House were nearly square and boarded up about four feet high, with a picket fence twelve or eighteen inches high on the top, so that the people could hardly be seen when sitting down. The fence was made of round sticks which had been turned. The seats were placed all around the inside of this box or pew, except at the door—so that some of the audience sat with backs, and some side ways and but few facing the pulpit. The colored people's pews were under the stairs.

"No stoves or fire were allowed until about 1820; and the then minister objected very strongly, and thought they were not very good Christians if they could not sit two hours without a fire in a cold day. But the Parish prevailed, a stove was put in, and the house made quite comfortable.

"I suppose I attended meetings in the old house from 1802 to 1825, when the new church was built. But I do not remember much about it until 1810, when there was a long debate about making an addition to the fund for the support of the minister, which was not accomplished until many years afterwards. I know that I have many a Sunday sat there half frozen, before a fire was introduced.

"About 1820, the attempt to introduce instrumental music was an occasion of disquiet. Only vocal music had been regarded as allowable in our churches as a religious worship. Instrumental music was considered irreligious and sacrilegious in churches. A Mr. Pond from Wrentham taught a singing school in this place, and had a large and successful class. He played on a violin, and before the school closed, had two clarinets, a bassoon and two bass viols to assist in vocal music. At the close of the school he would take his class into the

church as an exhibition on some Sunday, which he did, instruments and all,—which occasion brought together on that day a large congregation, and all went off very happily. This innovation, regarded with complacency by many, did not continue. The choir as above described, did not lead the service of song. Harmony in the church, however, was broken up for some years. The chorister in those days was Capt. Daniel Carpenter. He struck the key-note for vocal music with a wooden pitch pipe.

“The old meeting house was nearly square, very high, and the floor of the pulpit about on the level with the galleries, the singers’ seats were in the galleries in front of the pulpit. There was but little finish inside, and not plastered. The outside was painted a brownish color. In front of the house, about fifty feet distant, was a stone horse block weighing two tons or more, with a flat surface two yards square, for the convenience of the ladies in assisting them to get upon the pillion on the horse’s back behind their husbands, or the gentleman in front. They had no carriages, but rode horseback, and generally double. A pillion was a kind of cushion fastened to the saddle, on which the ladies rode.”

The “broad” aisle reached from the front door to the pulpit. There was an east and west door also, with short aisles leading therefrom. Twenty square pews around the four walls, the doors of which opened into one continuous aisle that formed a square and had sixteen pews inside of it. A stairway led up into the pulpit, in front of which were the deacons’ seats. Four names are remembered, in four pews: Noah Blanding, Otis Capron, Jonathan Peck, Jacob Balcom.

Says Miss Thacher: “In the great revival of 1815, father wrote to his uncles that the stairs and aisles were filled with people at the time when they were taken into the church, and there were many eyes filled with tears. He spoke as if language failed him and it was impossible to convey an idea of the scene.”

In this old church were brought up to the Carpenters, Thachers, Richardsons, Tylers, Sweets, Reads, Blandings, of a century ago. From the first three families came seven of the ten men who put their names to the contract (May 22, 1790) that made Harford their future home. Under the Puritan preaching of Rev. Peter Thacher (whose sermons, in print and in manu-

script are yet possessed by his descendants) was developed the stern character and stubborn opinions of the founders of Harford Congregational Church. They were hardly the "good fellows" of today. But they could do what this generation cannot: render unquestioning obedience to God themselves, and maintain it in their families.

The Puritan face of two centuries ago was not a handsome one, man or woman. Her hair, from its parting, looped down to her ears, with no adornment whatever. Angular faces, with religion, sternness, and sadness mixed. But, says Prof. William S. Tyler, speaking of his boyhood remembrances, "If I were to tell you how noble, heroic, and Christian the men of those days now appear to me; how intelligent, sensible, beautiful and brave the women; I fear you would think that distance lends enchantment to the view. Providence selected some of the choicest seed-corn from Massachusetts and Connecticut, with a sprinkling from some of the other New England States, to plant on the hills and in the valleys of Harford. They were of Puritan stock. They brought with them the stern theology of Hopkins and Emmons."

Peter Thacher's ancestor was rector of an Episcopal Church, conforming to its ritual, but having strong leanings to Puritanism. His son, reaching America, escaping the tyranny of the "established church," soon became an independent or Congregationalist, and the generations following have kept the faith.

Within the walls of this church were sung by trained voices only, such tunes as Concord, Lenox, China, Old Hundred, Mear, Coronation, Majesty, Rock of Ages; to be continued in the infant church of its planting in the wilds of the Nine Partner settlement. To be continued again among the glorified around the throne of God where the cycles of Time are only the clock-beats of Eternity. What wonder that to our early fathers the brown "Meeting House" was the spot around which all their associations circled. Attleborough was nothing without this.

But the old church had to come down and a more modern one take its place. Yet the Second Congregational Church of Attleborough is a hundred and forty-seven years of age. The prevailing sentiment of the day is opposed to the old, in haste

for the new. The present one stands not far from the old location, and behind its pulpit, outside the church, sleeps its first pastor with numerous kindred. And the fever of the age is already talking of another, a new church.

From its Manual I glean this: Pastors, Peter Thacher, Ebenezer Lazell, Nathan Holman, John Ferguson, Jonathan Crane, Chas. D. Lathrop, Francis Peloubet, Samuel Bell, William A. Spaulding, Walter Barton.

Among the Deacons are two Wilmarths, four Carpenters, one Read, two Thachers, one Richardson (our Dea. Caleb, Jr.,) and one Claflen. Among its 1083 members the following names appear very often: Capron, Richardson, Sweet, Thacher, Tiffany, Wilmarth, Titus, Carpenter, Tyler, Blanding, Guild, Read, Peck, Daggett, Claflen, Fuller, Williams, Smith.

The pastor longest in service was Peter Thacher, with additions to the church 199; next longest, Nathan Holman, with additions 204. The largest number admitted at one time, 98, in the revival of 1815. Two colonies sent forth; Harford, June 15, 1800; Pawtucket, April 17, 1829.

Schools—"Next to the church, the school was the most cherished institution of our Puritan ancestors, and Attleborough has kept the faith of the fathers in matters of education. As early as March 20, 1716, those who were 'by the providence of God inhabitants of Attleborough' 'voted and agreed that Deacon Daggett should be schoolmaster.' Down to 1737 the towns of Attleborough and Cumberland constituted one school district. Then the town was divided into four districts. The schoolmaster, for there was but one, divided his time in the four quarters of his province and received a salary ranging from 30 pounds to 50 pounds and his diet. Some years the school was not kept, the record being, 'In ye first place it was put to vote to see whether the town will hire a schoolmaster and the vote passed in the negative.'

"The next advance was in 1745, when it was voted to divide the town into five parts, and that the school be kept in two places, six months each in each part during the next two years and six months. Thus the school 'ambulated' from house to house, and each part, after it had had its session for six months,

waited two years and six months for the fount of knowledge to flow. It was at this time the warrant contained an article 'to see if the town will vote any money to be expended in keeping women schools,' and it 'past in the affirmative' to raise 30 pounds. In 1789 the districts or quarters, as they continued to be called, were increased to twenty."

Attleborough Homesteads, 1790—The Daggett homestead was built, 1715. A tavern there, 1723. It is still standing. The Peck homestead was built more than one hundred and fifty years ago. It and the farm have always been owned by direct descendants. There are four houses, built 1796. Some others are doubtless one hundred years old or over. In nearly all these there is one large chimney, two stories, large, high between joints, narrow eaves and cornice. Early immigrants to Harford copied these. At least ten houses were imitations; seven are yet standing.

The old Carpenter farm is owned by a great great-grandson, Jesse L. Carpenter, who lives near it.

The original owner was Obadiah Carpenter, father of Dea. Obadiah Carpenter, who was born 1707, and married Bethiah Lyon. Two of his children were Bethiah, wife of Rev. Peter Thacher, and Daniel, who married Elizabeth Tyler. These were the parents of the two Nine Partners, John and Daniel, both probably born on this farm while their father possessed it.

Two more sons of Dea. Obadiah Carpenter were Nehemiah and Obadiah. The first married Elizabeth Sweet. Their son, John, Jr., was the father of Susan, who married Dea. Peter Thacher. These were the parents of Calista C. Thacher, to whom I am indebted for nearly all this history of Attleborough. The second came to Harford in 1795, with his sons Obadiah and Elias.

Nothing can be learned of the friends of Hosea Tiffany, now living in Attleborough. They are all gone. Hosea left for Harford from the western part of the town, it is believed. Two Tiffanys, brothers, are now in Attleborough. One is Superintendent of its schools. He knows nothing of Hosea Tiffany in his family ancestry. "Hosea's father was John Tiffany, died 1788, whose wife was Deliverance Parmenter. There were many children: Captain John Zachariah, Hezekiah, Noah, Hosea,

Thomas, all Revolutionary soldiers. Patty (Wilmarth), Esther (Richardson), ——— (Stanley)."

No friends of Ezekiel Titus are known. There are two persons by this name in town, but they know nothing of their family except that there was but one family by that name in town years ago, and the old homestead was about a half-mile from Josiah Carpenter's. The old well is still there. A relative, a Universalist minister, is writing a book on the family. Abel Titus was living there, 1784.

Jonathan Follet lives on the farm of his grandfather. This grandfather had ten children. The oldest was Robert, Nine Partner; two sisters went later. One married Ezra Carpenter, brother of John and Daniel. The other married David and was the mother of Timothy Carpenter, South Gibson. One of the youngest was Apollus, father of the present Jonathan.

There is no light on the residence of the Richardsons, though there are several by the name in town at the present time. Stephen Richardson came to America in 1660, in his young days. Settled at Woburn, north of Boston; married Abigail Wyman. Son, William, married Rebecca Vinton. Son, Stephen, born 1715. About this time the family moved to Attleborough. Married Hannah Coy. Son, Caleb, married Esther Tiffany, a sister of Hosea's; a Nine Partner, and father of Caleb, Jr., who married Huldah Hatch. Came with the "Nine"; settled here 1806. Deacon and historian. F. W. Richardson, furnishes records which make the first Stephen a son of Samuel Richardson, born in England 1610; emigrated, 1635. This makes six generations.

Josiah Carpenter married Huldah Walker. Third child, Josiah, married Hepzibah, their first child, Josiah, born 1770, and the youngest Nine Partner. It is doubtful that he was even a cousin of the other Carpenters in the "Nine." His youngest sister's husband possessed the old homestead, which is about two miles southeast of Attleborough. It is now owned by strangers. Josiah removed, it is thought to Rowe, Mass. Here all traces end.

Rev. Peter Thacher, born about 1550, died 1624, was rector of the church at Queen Camel, Eng. He was father or uncle (not yet determined) of Rev. Peter Thacher, Salisbury, Eng.,

who married Annie,——. The second child, Rev. Thomas Thacher, came to America, 1635, when fifteen years old. First pastor of old South Church, Boston. Married Elizabeth Partidge. First child, Rev. Peter Thacher, married Theodora Oxenbridge, and settled at Milton, near Boston. Sixth child, Rev. Peter Thacher, married Mary Prince, and settled at Middleborough, Mass. Third child, Rev. Peter Thacher, married Bethiah Carpenter, settling at Attleborough; completing six generations.

Six of Peter Thacher's ten children ultimately found their way to Harford. The two youngest, Moses and Samuel, two of the "Nine." The old homestead has remained in the family to the present time. There are 220 acres, situated on the Main street (formerly Bay road) leading from Attleborough to Providence, R. I., one mile from the former and ten from the latter. It is bordered on one side by Ten Mile river, and on its borders the present owner of the farm, John Thacher, has ice houses for supplying the surrounding villages. The present mansion was finished just before 1779. Before Rev. Peter Thacher built the house, he lived nearly a half mile nearer Providence. The old well still remains. In that home the ten children were born, and the family moved into the new one when the two boys (of the "Nine") were twelve and ten years of age. A sister, Bethiah, became Mrs. Noah Blanding, in this house. When it was raised there was a great time, as was usual on such occasions, and Rev. Peter Thacher, offered a most fervent petition that it might ever be a house of prayer.

On his death, the property became the possession of his first son, Dea. Peter Thacher, who married Nancy, daughter of Capt. John Tyler. He was succeeded by his first child, Dea. Peter Thacher, who married Susan Carpenter (Pratt). In this mansion, therefore, were born John Thacher (present owner) and Calista C. Thacher.

This house faces the east. It is 36 to 32, and two stories high. The front entry is small, with narrow stairs. On the north end the rooms above and below are 15 by 13 and 8 feet high; on the South end nearly the same. Back of the "great room" and the "keeping room" was the kitchen with its large fire-place and brick oven and six hooks hanging down from

ceiling; a little cupboard over the oven whose door was held in place by a wood button on either side. Take off the door, and on the inside of it was the morris and checker board. "We have been told that our ancestor was fond of playing the latter and was very skilful." Over the fire-place are three cupboards. The wood-work goes to the ceiling overhead. The "great room" has a fire-place, and the wood-work must have come from a very large tree; also four small loops in ceiling in one corner for bed curtains to be suspended. Two large windows in front. The rooms above these, like these. That above the "keeping room" was the study, and had a pipe drawer, side of chimney; a window east and south. One large chimney, center of house. Large front door with glass in wood-work over it.

The present owner's father added an ell in the rear, with rows of sheds, planted the butternuts and set out the elms. He also bordered the whole farm that was on the road with elms. A picket fence encloses the front yard.

A clock without a case hung in the old mansion, slowly beating off the seconds of the 70 years of Rev. Peter Thacher's life. Today in a tall, old fashioned case, stands in the same house, another that will last long enough to beat out the seconds of the second century of his descendants. In 1793 Eli Terry removed to Plymouth Hollow, Conn., where he carried on wooden clock-making; about a dozen at a time, cutting all the gearing with jack-knife and hand-saw. In 1808, he commenced making clocks by machinery. The above clock dates from about that time. In Miss Thacher's own home stands a clock some of the trimmings of which came from her great-grandfathers (Nehemiah Carpenter's) home the first house built in Foxboro' Center.

Next to the Thachers is an old house where the Tylers formerly lived. Prof. William S. Tyler was heard to say that his grandfather, John Tyler, went to Harford and built one just like it. That house is still standing in Harford, (Withers), the first frame house; wherein the Prof. was born, 1810.

Says Caleb R. page thirteen, "I will here refer you to Dagget's history of Attleborough, to notice the difference in spelling of names that hath taken place since the first settlement of that town. Claflen, the first of that name was Robert Antipas McClaflen, sometimes Claflin, also Cleanlan. The name Wil-

marth spelt Willmot; Blanding was frequently pronounced Plantain. By the same history, Banfield Capron came to America, a Cabin boy, settled in that town, and all of that name are his descendants."

Elias N. Carpenter has four deeds of land in Rehoboth and Attleborough, granted to his grandfather while a resident there. Dates, 1762 to 1785. Prices £2 to £6 per acre. One parcel touched Attleborough, south; another was swampy.

Attleborough, 1790, was bounded north by Wrentham, east by Mansfield and Norton, south by Rehoboth, Seekonk and Pawtucket, west by the State of Rhode Island. Caleb R. says that the "Nine" belonged to the east precinct of Attleborough, and that one of the north boundaries of this town was latitude 42 degrees. At that time the town (with us, township) contained 2166 inhabitants.

Attleborough, 1890: The surface of the land is diversified in its scenery; comprising large portions of fertile soil; other portions are waste land. There is much good agriculture in the town, and abundance of fruit and vegetables which find a ready market in the different manufacturing villages. There are twelve separate villages in the town (township) with three banks and a large agricultural hall. The annual Fair and Cattle Show was held here, 1888.

Two high schools were established, 1867, one in each of the two principal villages. By them the educational facilities of Attleborough have been especially enlarged. Her schoolhouses are commodious. The town will soon expend \$20,000 annually and is usually first on the list in school text books among the important towns in the State.

There are fourteen churches, the largest (Universalist) erected at a cost of \$40,000, and the handsomest of its denomination in the State, (about one-tenth of the people are of this name); two chapels, one for colored people; National and Savings Banks; one Savings and Loan Association; over thirty organizations of various Masonic, Temperance, Musical, Odd Fellows, etc., etc.; a Y. M. C. Association; one Railroad company line from East to North Attleborough; a flourishing Post of the G. A. R., also Sons of Veterans, Relief Corps, etc.; many fine public buildings and very handsome residences; seven Post Of-

fices, two of them for money orders and registered letters.

There are one hundred jewelry manufacturing establishments and twenty engaged in other branches of the trade. A manufactory of watch cases; four cotton factories; one large braid manufactory, dress braids, fish lines, etc. One large tannery, one large laundry. Suspenders (patented) are made; also Wagons, Paper-boxes. Shuttle and shuttle iron manufactories. One silver ware manufactory.

The two larger villages have water-works and excellent fire departments, and each a gas company. North village an electric light company with which the streets in both villages are lighted, also many buildings.

The second Congregationalist Church has maintained its organization one hundred forty two years. Its membership to-day is 381. Its Sabbath school numbers 47 classes, 503 members, 549 different members in the past year, and 75 members of the home department who study the lesson with the school but cannot come to Sabbath school by reason of infirmity or sickness, etc.

The officers of the Church are the Pastor, four Deacons, Clerk, Treasurer, and a Standing committee of seven. The sum total of its benevolence for 1880 was \$2136. The ladies of the church are untiring workers. Their sewing circle have purchased a lot for a new church and are paying for it. Without Miss Thacher's permission the following is quoted: "All the work is prepared here for the circle. Last week all the officers met here and planned a social for next Thursday at our church. To-day, another meeting for the same object. Work next Wednesday afternoon and all day Thursday. We plan for 150 people. A social some weeks ago with 100 present. Last week the foreign missionary meeting met here. All these things, with company, and church, Sabbath-school, and W. C. T. U. work cause us to lead busy lives." And later, "We ladies worked very hard to help the Prohibitory Amendment. Our Pastor wanted us to read a few verses from Deut. xx., at our prayer-meeting the morning of the day, and not to be discouraged if the Amendment was not carried, for the work done would not be lost. Our pastors have done all in their power to help the

cause. We hope you will do better in Pennsylvania than we have in Massachusetts."

In 1885 Attleborough's population was 13175. Its size, seven by nine miles. Total number of polls, males, 3360, females 30. Acres of land 26,283. Total real and personal estate \$6,-766,340.

The town has had twelve senators; eighty college graduates, many of whom have been men of prominence. Rev. Jonathan Maxey, S. T. D., President of Brown University, Union and Columbia colleges, was born in this town. Rev. Naphtali Daggett, D. D., President of Yale College was born here; President Robinson, of Brown University, also.

In 1783 graduated Hon. David Daggett, L.L. D., the distinguished and learned Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Connecticut. Ministers, doctors, lawyers, in all parts of our country look to Attleborough as their birth place. Hon. John Daggett, who died recently, was the town's historian. His daughter, Mrs. Sheffield, is bringing it down to the present time.

Attleborough is on the Boston Providence railway, 35 miles from the former, 11 from the latter. Fall River is 22 miles south, and the old whaling seaport of New Bedford is 30 miles southeast.

Cemeteries and Epitaphs.—The first public burying ground was laid out, 1715. There are six cemeteries. "In later years Mt. Hope Cemetery, near Attleborough Falls, and Woodlawn Cemetery, near the village of Attleborough, have been laid out. These are yearly made more attractive, and the tastes of the living find expression in the habitation of the dead."

Back of the old church, lies the cemetery in which Rev. Peter Thacher with sixteen of his kindred sleep. "To us a very dear and sacred spot." One of the number, Ebenezer Tyler, buried 1736, is the oldest stone found. "It looks as if it might stand a hundred and fifty years to come, even as it has for the past hundred and fifty." It is about four inches thick.

The stone marking Rev. Peter Thacher's grave is 3 feet 4 inches high and 2 feet wide. Old fashioned carving, under which we read: "In memory of the Rev. Peter Thacher, M. A., the late Faithful and beloved Pastor of the 2nd Chh. of Christ

in Attleborough; he was born Jan'y 25th, 1716; Ordained Nov'r 30th, 1748; Died Sept'br 13th, 1785; in the Seventieth year of his age, and 43d of his Ministry.

"Whom Papist not with Superstitious fire
Would dare to adore we justly may admire,"

"In the first burying ground is the celebrated epitaph on the negro slave, Caesar, who was given to Lieut. Josiah Maxey by his mother when he was a child. He was admitted to communion with the Baptist church. Though simple hearted, he proved through a long life remarkably honest and faithful. He survived his first master and after his own death was buried in the same grave yard; a decent stone was erected to his memory by his younger master, with the inscription which may yet be seen:

Here lies the best of slaves,
Now turning into dust;
Caesar, the Ethiopian, craves
A place among the Just.
His faithful soul has fled
To realms of heavenly light;
And by the blood that Jesus shed,
Is changed from Black to White.
Jan'y 15, he quitted the stage
In the 77th year of his age.
1780

IN MEMORY OF
EBENEZER TYLER
Esquire

A native of this town.
A valuable citizen, and for the
three years previous
to his removal to Pawtucket
a representative in the State
Legislature.
He was the son of John and Anna,
and Grandson
of Ebenezer and Catharine Tyler,
who are buried on his right.
He died
at his seat in Pawtucket,
October 18, 1827
Aged 67 years.

Yes, all must yield to death's remorseless rage,
Creation's brow shall wrinkle up with age,
Time shall remove the keystone of the sky.
Heaven's roof shall fall and all but virtue die.

In memory of Mr. ~
JOHN SWEET, Jun., who
died April ye 7th, 1762,
Aged 38 years and 4 months

My loving friends as you pass by
On my Cold Grave but cast Your Eye;
Your sun like mine may set at Noon,
Your soul be called for very soon;
In this Dark place You'll quickly be,
Prepare for Death and follow me.

And Pierpont writes an epitaph for all of them:

"The Pilgrim Fathers are at rest;
When summer's throned on high,
And the world's warm breast is in verdure dressed,
Go stand on the hill where they lie."

And what of Attleborough's future? What will the pen
of the historian, in 1966 write, on that, her 300th birth year?
Hold up the two pictures we have drawn, a century apart, and
then draw a third! We dismiss the attempt with a thanksgiving
and a prayer:

"Thy name we bless, Almighty God,
For all the kindness thou hast shown
To this fair land the pilgrims trod,
This land we fondly call our own.

"Great God! preserve us in thy fear;
In dangers still our guardian be;
Oh, spread thy truth's bright precepts here,
Let all the people worship thee."

CHAPTER III.

Saturday, May 22. 1790.

Roll back a century. The first rays of the rising sun have glinted the tops of the giant pines and are struggling to pierce the leafy maples, birches, and beeches.

'Tis the solitude of an immense wilderness. Hemlocks and pines vie with each other both in size and height. Four feet through at their bases, their spires nod to each other over a hundred feet from the ground. Heavy limbs, themselves fit for trees, are clothed in evergreen that sighs in the passing breeze; sighs for the race that is gone; sighs for the sorrows of the race that is coming on. Heavy maples, without a limb for sixty feet, are nearly eclipsed by monster beeches, and the lordly chestnut stands side by side with the rugged oak.

But hark! Voices are heard. From a rude hut emerge sixteen men. A few steps bring them to a clearing. In its edge bubbles up a large, cold spring. Some stop to drink, others are looking up to the clear sky, with the mental question, "What's the weather?" Thanks to the beavers that made this clearing long years ago. Thanks for a glimpse of "heaven's blue eye" again.

But these men are in a hurry. A large day's work is before them. The hut, now deserted, yet smells of the broiled venison that made their breakfast. Their knapsacks are packed and strapped to their backs. They hasten to a large beech some rods below, pointed out by the leader of the party. Two compasses are set, one heading due northwest, the other northeast. Hurried words of direction are given, the company divide in two groups and separate; the gleaming axes blaze, high up, the trees pointed out by the surveyors, some of which already bear scars of the previous summer's surveying; and the chainmen obediently bring up the rear with rapid measurement; for only the giants of the forest cover the ground. No underbrush or tangled thickets impede their progress.

Before noon they are together again. Four miles from the deserted hut, at the north corner of their purchase, their compasses face each other again.

They sit down to talk. Now that the bargain is about to be consummated, some hesitate. The forenoon tramp has brought out in clearer light the rugged land they purpose to buy. "Rocky, stony, hilly," are words a listener could catch. Some talk plainly of making no purchase here; others are talking of the price. But that is idle. The agent had fixed his last terms the night before. Rising to their feet the company separate into groups. Mr. Cooper packs the compasses, folds the chains, and begins to move on.

In earnest talk the groups follow. Ten men gravitate together. The discussion is earnest. Shall they take the final step that fastens them to these hills for a lifetime? That thick-set, broad-shouldered man with large head and high forehead, whose actions all bear the mark of decision, declares his intention to buy. "We have wasted time enough in search. Every place will have its objections. Let's settle something."

Some miles have thus been passed; they reach a small clearing near a pretty little lake. Here a young man is already at work "lifting up his axe against the thick trees." He has begun life in this wilderness. The sight is encouraging. The doubters say Yes, to their leader. Lifting his voice, he calls a halt. "Mr. Cooper, we are ready." A large stump is selected, the papers are laid out, the writing finished, the signatures attached, the document handed over to the leader, a general handshaking, and "Good-bye gentlemen" from Mr. Cooper, closes the first act in the drama of Harford history.

From the deed of Henry Drinker to John Tyler, Nov. 25, 1794, we learn that William Cooper was attorney for Drinker, and that the deed of bargain and sale which he gave the Nine, May 22, 1790, was a good and lawful deed, but we do not know what security was required or given for the payment of the £1198. Tyler's deed mentions the tract as containing 2396 acres, and the usual allowance of 6 per cent. for roads and highways. This reveals the terms of purchase, £1½ pound per acre, (\$1.33). But four square miles of land minus 6 per cent. leaves more than 2396 acres. This 6 per cent, is spoken of as "being reserved by the company of purchasers for the use and support of a school for the benefit of the said purchasers in common." In the deed of Henry Drinker to Elias Carpenter, Oct. 28, 1795,

occur these words: "Together with his proportional part of the interest and proceeds of 144 acres, which was the allowance of 6 per cent. on the N. Partner purchase of which the above granted land (sold to Elias Carpenter) is part, and the said allowance, or 144 acres, to be held for the mutual advantage of all the owners of the N. Partners for the use of a school forever."

The conclusion is, that the allowance for roads plus 144 acres for the support of a school, left the 2396 acres.

The whole tract lay in the townships of Tioga and Wyalusing, county of Luzerne. The £1198, "lawful money of Pennsylvania," was to be paid in ten years, interest yearly; seven shillings six pence to the dollar.

The fall and winter of 1789 found these men around the old fire-places of homes in Attleborough, discussing evenings together, emigration from home. Four were married and on small farms; the most were unsettled. An adequate supply of land was impossible there. The new Constitution, which their votes had helped to ratify, promised security for the present at any rate; Washington had been President for six months, and confidence in his rule was showing itself already in activity, new schemes, and a tide of emigration already setting towards "the new country," or as we would say, "Out West." "The people who had emigrated from that town previous to this time had gone into the province of Maine (now State of Maine), New Hampshire or Vermont, but those places being so far north, consequently cold, induced these persons to think more favorably of a western direction." They must get out of the family nest and carve out homes in the western wilderness.

Says Caleb Richardson, Jr., page 3,—“Accordingly on the 27th of April, Tiffany, Titus, Follett, Josiah Carpenter, and myself began our journey to West Stockbridge situated on the eastern line of New York State, and were there to wait for the rest who started on the 29th. On the first day of May while passing the Glassgo Mountain the old snow was about eighteen inches deep and some of the inhabitants were making sugar, but in Stockbridge some of the farmers had begun to move the plow. The company having got together journeyed westerly by Kinderhook to Albany, and learning that the Surveyor General

was in town, chose that I should personally apply to him for direction where to look for land. The Surveyor readily took his pen and paper and directed us up the Mohawk river to Canajoharie, Herkimer, Cherry Valley, German Flats, and several other places, and also informed us that he was directed by the State to lay off in the next year twenty townships to the west of Unadilla river (a branch of the Susquehanna) and doubted not but that we might be suited there if we did not locate ourselves before that. The minds of the company seemed to center upon the German Flats, but before we got there we heard that it was sickly at the flats, took our direction for Cheery Valley (near Otsego Lake). This place seemed to engage the attention very much, but while looking for land were informed that William Cooper (a kinsman of the fascinating and bewitching novelist, J. Fennimore Cooper) at about thirteen miles distant at the outlet of Otsego lake, had land to sell and wished for settlers. The distance there being so small the company thought best to look there before purchasing at the Valley, accordingly went, but left their packs and clothing, doubting whether they should be better suited than where they then were. They, however, on meeting with Mr. Cooper, were informed that he had sold the most of his patent but had got some to sell at one dollar per acre. He also informed them that he had lately received power from Henry Drinker and one Fields of Philadelphia to sell land in the northern part of Penna., and was going there in two or three days for that purpose, with two surveyors, and that the company might go down the Susquehanna with him in his boat free of expense. In describing the land he said it was altogether in a wild state, mostly timbered with beech and maple. It was situated about one-hundred miles south from where they now were.

"The company, upon consultation, considering that one hundred miles would make some difference in the climate, and one of the company having been informed while at the Valley, by a settler resident there for five years, that there had not been one month in that time without a frost, this, with some other considerations, inclined the company to go with Mr. Cooper. Accordingly, went back to the Valley for their packs, etc., and went on board the boat May 13th, landed at the Great Bend

on the morning of the 16th. I shall here state that in May, 1790 there were but three framed buildings in what is now (1837) Cooperstown, one of the most populous villages in Western New York.

"The company, with Mr. Cooper, his surveyors, and several others, the next day proceeded southwardly in search of lands, and finding a good spring of water a short distance from a beaver meadow, so-called, now (1837) the property of Thomas Tiffany, deceased, made themselves a hut and encamped."

It is probable that Mr. Cooper had decided in his own mind to lead these men to that part of Drinker's land near the Fields tract. On nearing the present Harford he probably examined his maps, and selected Drinker's last range bordering on Poyntell, and striking its southern line, the company followed it down till Beaver Meadow was reached. This seemed to invite a halt.

Says Mr. Jennings, Article 29, N. M. Advertiser:—"As they proceed down the river (Susquehanna) it became warmer, and by the time they had crossed the State line the birds were singing and the buds just bursting into leaf. Farther on they beheld diminutive clouds of thin smoke rising above the tree-tops; a few moments later they floated around a slight bend in the river and entered a small clearing on a beautiful flat, in which were several log houses, a store, a blacksmith shop, and a saw-mill. Most of these had been erected the previous summer; none of them had been built longer than three years. This was the Harmony settlement, now Lanesboro. They pushed on again, and Sunday morning, May 16th, drew up at the Great Bend settlement. Here they found quite an extensive clearing and a number of log houses clustered near together. They had met an occasional clearing before, and noted a few solitary cabins with racoon and bear skins stretched upon the logs, but most of the way had been hemmed in by frowning walls of timber, which were often reflected on the smooth surface of the water; and the little hamlet of enterprising frontiersmen was a welcome sight. Here they found Ozias Strong, probably the first settler in Susquehanna county. Enoch Merryman, Nathaniel Gates, Jedediah Adams, who had just come down from his clearing up Salt Lick creek, where New Milford bor-

ough has since been built, Jonathan Bennett, who had previously settled in Oakland, Simeon Wylie, an honored old Revolutionary soldier, and several others, some of whom had considerable families. They remained there over Sunday, attended worship, and early Monday morning set out up the valley of the Salt Lick Creek. They now entered a frowning wilderness, with nothing but the creek and marked trees to guide them on their way. The ground was covered with leeks, adder tongues, and squirrel corn, birds twittered and warbled, and the delightful aroma of the woods was wafted to their nostrils, loaded with the rich fragrance of a thousand flowers.

"At the distance of six miles they came to the little chopping of Jedediah Adams, and the rude cabin where Robert Corbett was just beginning. Here they stopped again to look over the extensive flat, almost as level as a barn floor, and to view herds of deer and flocks of wild turkeys with which the forest abounded. After sharing the hospitality of the lone cabin for a few hours they proceeded onward. The wilderness was now completely unbroken. Even the meagre marked trees pointed the way no farther. But the surveyor's compass was an unfailing guide in the thick woods, and on Tuesday, the 18th, they reached their destination, and halted at the 'Beaver Meadow.'

'Each man carried a gun, a good supply of ammunition, an ax, and a few provisions. Before night they had constructed a rude bark cabin, sufficient to keep off the dew and damp night air. It was the first cabin erected by the white man in Harford. Building a large fire near the entrance they passed the night quiet comfortably; though the distant howl of a wolf broke upon their ears occasionally."

Wednesday, Thursday and Friday were spent in prospecting. Cooper, urgent to sell the Fields tract of 12,000 acres, now mostly in Lenox, the company were some time occupied in viewing that land, but finally agreed to purchase of Drinker. The nights of these three days were undoubtedly spent in the Beaver Meadow hut. The final decision was probably reached Friday night. Then came the question of remaining for work.

Says Caleb Richardson, Jr.:—"The next thing was to see what arrangements could be made for support while chopping upon their land. Cooper said he believed there was an Irish

settlement not far to the west lately made by the aid and direction of General Nicholson, but not likely to sufficient length of time to warrant a surplus of provisions for their own families. There was a settlement down the creek called Thornbottom, fifteen or twenty miles, that might perhaps make a parital supply. Therefore, considering there was no road and no beasts of burden and no certainty of a supply of provisions within thirty or forty miles, they thought best to return home and come again in the fall, bringing provisions."

The Irish settlement had been made at Hopbottom, now Brooklyn. Thornbottom was probably Tunkhannock. Wilkes-Barre and a "French Settlement" on the Susquehanna, below Towanda, were the nearest places on which they could depend. To reach these, a wilderness of forty or fifty miles would have to be traversed.

After bidding Mr. Cooper good bye at Potter Lake (for Gibson reached to the county line till 1825) the "Nine" undoubtedly made their way to the Ellicott or branch road in the south part of Jackson. This road passed into Wayne county near Wrighter's pond, striking the great "North and South road," whose southern terminus was near Stroudsburg. They must have left it some miles east of Crystal Lake, and passing the present location of Honesdale, struck the Delaware at Minnisink, now Milford, the capital of Pike county. Thence to New Windsor on the Hudson, Hartford, on the Connecticut, then home.

Says Rev. Adam Miller, "On Monday, with Mr. Cooper and his surveyors, they proceeded into the wilderness, in a southern direction, reaching the present line of Harford at a point since known as the residence of Abel Read. (Now W. W. Smith, in the extreme northeast corner of the township.) Here one of the company climbed a pine tree from whose top he looked forth to obtain the best view practicable of the land of their future heritage."

What did he see?

To the east was the round Mt. Ararat, now Sugar Loaf Mountain, miles away in Wayne county. Far to the southeast began the Lackawanna (Moosic) Mountains, bounding the horizon till the eye lost them in southwest. How blue, in the

sunshine, far, far away! Elk Ridge lay inside this wall, its monarch, North Peak, overtopping all land above or below it. It lay just southeast; its sides were steep; its top high up in the horizon. The heavy ridges of Gibson ran southwest. Over the nearest were glimpses of others farther away. A very low depression, only a mile away, was to be the future home of Burrows Hollow.

Turning to the south, a deep valley opened, running several miles, and lost against the elevations of Lenox township, notably Gunn Hill. The forenoon rays of the sun had peeped over the surrounding heavy forest, into Blanding Lake, and, like a little star, it sparkled in the ocean of a wilderness; while the hill to its southwest, standing high, shut off all view for a short distance west of south.

Beyond the present residence of William T. Gillespie the heavy ridge skirting the west bank of Nine Partners' creek (which extends the whole length of Harford) showed itself prominently, the line of view striking it west of L. R. Peck's. Beyond, were only the far away mountains. On the same ridge, just southwest, stands our present Fair Ground, and west-southwest is Jackson's; a little higher up, J. G. Hotchkiss's; and just west, the ridge as it fronts John Gilbert's old home. Near Mrs. Leech's this ridge is the highest; a little way up it drops, revealing level land beyond, (above Tingley Lake), beyond which appears another heavy ridge, and farther away yet another. (Just beyond this last, is Montrose Depot.)

Peeping up beyond the Fair Ground, southwest, lay a long heavy ridge that disappeared behind J. G. Hotchkiss's home on the other side of his ridge. Just before it disappeared another showed itself for a short distance (near Kingsley); beyond that, blue mountains far away.

Thus the three ridges of Harford, which, in the southern part merge into two, were more or less of their extent plainly seen. The depressions between these ridges marked the course of the creeks. Silent; the hush of an immense wilderness upon it; the sunshine basking dreamily; the light green of the new leaves offsetting the deep green of a hundred pines, a hundred hemlocks, not one break in this boundless extent of woods to mark a clearing; the light shaded ridges near by; the dark

shaded ones farther away. A picture grand! a spot on the earth lonely! With only two parts,—nature and God!

Ah, reader! Can you calculate the muscular force that has turned all this picture into our beautiful, happy Harford? Can you measure the deprivations, inconveniences, lonesomeness, yea despair, that at times seized these brave adventurers in the years that followed? Reverently stand by the graves of the six that sleep in our cemetery and ask yourself if the ashes of heroes lies not here?

But the tramp of some days over this wide extent could alone decide the quality of the soil. And as they sit around the large fire each evening and vacillate from acceptance to rejection, and back again slowly solving the most momentous problem of their earthly existence, let us look in upon them.

Here is Hosea Tiffany, thirty-six; also a soldier in the Revolution. One needs to watch the group but a little while to know that he is the leader. He has been said to resemble Washington and a portrait, painted by his grandson, confirms this.

Here sits Caleb Richardson, Jr., age, twenty-eight. Rather tall, pleasant disposition, earnest in manner, thoughtful for others; observing; the future historian of Harford. He has left in the cradle at his Attleborough home, a baby two months old—the future Lyman Richardson.

By his side sits his brother-in-law, a short and rather light built man, Ezekiel Titus, age, twenty-six. Sandy complexion. A jovial man; he loves fun and a good laugh. He is the one who is to outlive all the others.

Near him is Robert Follet, aged twenty-two. Of medium height, sandy hair, blue eyes. Our "Uncle" Elkanah Follet (a brother's son) was a reproduction of his face. Rather still, the first one to go.

Five married men; Caleb and Robert, but recently. Life has become earnest now. What will these wives say to such a home as this?

On the other side of the fire sit two brothers, Moses and Samuel Thacher. Aged twenty-four and twenty-two. Pronounced by a young lady of 1810 to be "handsome men." Brought up in a Puritan home, there is something of austerity in their manner. No trifling or joking. Life is too serious for

that. Moses was taller than Samuel, but both were heavy men years after; weighing over two hundred. Light complexions and blue eyes. Samuel was inclined to make people do right; while Moses was tender hearted, with feelings easily moved.

Two more brothers are in this group. John and Daniel Carpenter; aged twenty-four and twenty-two; and cousins of the Thachers. John was not tall, rather thick set, with blue eyes and a kindly expression. Not a driver in work; disposed to let others plan. Daniel and he had also come from a family long identified with the Second Congregational Church of Attleborough; and with the Thachers, made up the quiet portion of the group of adventurers.

These young men were "about to settle in the world," which sounds much like marriage. "Sweethearts" were waiting for the news from the "boys."

But there is one left, a mysterious one, Josiah Carpenter; mysterious because so little can be learned about him. A year or two later, and he vanishes so completely from the scene, that up to this writing next to nothing is known of him. The youngest in the group; only twenty; and possibly a cousin of the "Carpenter boys."

Ten men who made Harford possible! All of them lived honorable lives and left a name to be remembered till the last chapter of Harford history, in the ages coming, shall be written. Five of them became pillars in the Church of God.

The first has been in his grave eighty years; the last almost a half century. Long ago the curtain fell on their part in life's drama. But the soul is eternally conscious; what are their reflections to-day?

In this group around the fire, sit Mr. Cooper and his surveyors. Several more men finish the company. Of these we know nothing. Caleb Richardson relates "that one man who was with Mr. Cooper, a stranger to us, being out one afternoon hunting as well as looking for land, got lost and lay out all night. Early the next morning Cooper called all hands and gave directions for all to watch his mouth and when he sang out hoo-hoo for all to do the same with all their might, sounding strongest and highest upon the first syllable. This being repeated several times, the lost man heard and returned."

Says Mr. Jennings, "The Nine Partners, by the untiring labor of their hands, carved out a competence where hundreds with less ambition and enterprise would have failed. Their descendants are still living, and comprise some of the most prominent families in that locality."

CHAPTER IV.

Distribution and Settlement.

The summer of 1790 was spent by the "Nine" in Attleborough. Now that they had become owners of land in "the new country," the question of division was uppermost.

Says Caleb Richardson, Jr.: "They agreed upon the following method: To run a center line lengthways which would be 160 rods from the exterior lines; then beginning at the northeast end, going upon the center line 150 rods would make two lots of 150 acres each, and to proceed in this manner until they had got sixteen lots, eight on each side of the center line, and what land was left at the southwest end of the purchase remain as public property to the company. Then to apportion each man's share, agreed to make sixteen paper tickets to represent and designate the sixteen lots, and each man draw for himself his two lots; then upon going upon and viewing the land in the fall, to make his choice of one of the two he had drawn; then for adjusting the remaining eight lots, agreed that he who in the candid judgment of the company had the poorest lot of the eight already chosen, should have his choice of the remaining eight lots, and to proceed in this way until the whole was disposed of; which was happily done to general satisfaction."

This was an appeal to God, where human reason could not go; a resuming of the task when human reason was sufficient for it. Says Rev. A. Miller, "The division, like that of Israel's promised inheritance, was made by lot, and resulted satisfactorily."

These sixteen plots were nearly squares. Their measurement on the center line would exhaust 1200 rods, leaving 80 rods at southwest end, or 160 acres for a common domain. Numbering the upper range from 1 to 8, and returning on the lower range from 9 to 16, the following are known to be correct: No. 3 was John Carpenter's; No. 4, Sam'l Thacher's; No. 13, Robert Follet's; No. 12, Hosea Tiffany's; No. 10, Daniel Carpenter's. The following are probably correct: No. 15, Moses Thacher; No. 14, John Carpenter's; No. 11, Robert Follet's.

(These numbers are given arbitrarily by the writer).

(John Tyler's deed bounds his 300 acres (two lots) on the southwest by lot "intended to be conveyed to Joseph Blanding;" on the southeast by lot "intended to be granted to Geo. Follett;" while the lot in the corner formed by the above two, was "intended to be granted to Daniel Carpenter.")

But the Nine Partner tract, on Torrey's map, is just $4\frac{1}{8}$ miles long. By actual measure (nearly its whole length) it is 1340 rods. This lacks but ten rods of making nine complete divisions on the center line, (150 rods each) or eighteen lots. Hence the common domain was about 300 acres.

There is confusion in the cross lines between these lots, to-day. It would seem that they began at the southwest end instead of the northeast. Going thus, the cross lines are perfect until we reach the Columbian school house (A. Van Buskirk homestead). Thence to the top of the hill (nearly) is only 135 rods.

To identify these cross lines has cost much labor. The writer has been cheerfully assisted in measurements by Virgil and Elbert Follett, Harry and Winnie Van Buskirk, Bird Sherwood, H. J. Tiffany, and Walter W. Wilmarth. (The outside lines of the whole purchase have been found and were described in Article third; as also the center line.)

The first crosses the center line in the old road, 22 rods below its junction with the present road leading to the old Joseph Blanding homestead. No traces of it appear either way until we reach the division line between F. A. Barnard and W. L. Thacher, and farther on, between Joel Harding and D. Van Buskirk. (But even this fragment line does not appear on Torrey's map, 1804.) Lots No. 1 and 16 were formed by this cross line. No. 1 embraces, today, lands of V. G. Follet, W. T. Gillespie, L. L. Leroy, D. E. Whitney. No. 16 contains lands of Gillespie, Leroy, Blanding Lake, Barnard, John Hill, Harding.

The second crosses center line just above the Columbian school house, forming lots 2 and 15. No traces of this line are known to exist. (Yet strangely, the southeast half of it is an important line of Torrey's map.) No. 2 embraces lands of Whitney, Leroy, A. VanBuskirk estate, Joel Harding, D. VanBuskirk, W. L. Thacher. The third crosses center line in front, nearly, of D. E. Whitney's homestead. A very old wall on this line

has an old orchard on one side and five aged black cherry trees on the other. Lots 3 and 14 are thus formed. No. 3 embraces lands of Whitney and two Van Buskirks. No. 14, Whitney Van Buskirk, Bird Sherwood and Alick Leslie.

The fourth crosses the center line at the famous corner near Miss Streeter's barn. Fragments of this line exist both sides; the northwest one separating lands of Dr. Streeter estate from S. B. Guile estate and Nathan Guild; the southeast one, lands of R. R. Thacher, from S. B. Guile (formerly Hosea Tiffany). Lands in lot 4 are now owned by C. S. Johnston, Mrs. Hotchkiss, D. L. Hine, Dr. Streeter, Whitney, and village lots. The Fair Ground is in the north corner of this lot. Lands in No. 13, Streeter, Sherwood, R. R. and D. B. Thacher, Leslie, Guile.

The fifth cross line crosses center line near the top of the hill, southwest of the village. A wall leaves this point, southeast, separating lands of John W. Gow from L. O. Tiffany. No. 5 embraces lands of Hine, J. A. Savige, R. Hill estate, L. W. Moore, A. Miller estate. H. M. Jones estate, Lee Tiffany, and the greater portion of the village. Our Graded School is not far from the center of this lot. No. 12 has lands of Gow, F. E. Carpenter, W. B. Guile, S. B. Guile, heirs of Hosea Tiffany, C. H. Miller, Ira Parrish estate, Cemetery, Congregational and Methodist Churches.

The sixth crosses center line a few rods northeast of the Pulk. A wall leaves this point, southeast, separating lands of L. T. Farrar from H. A. Barnard. Lots 6 and 11 are formed by this sixth cross line. No. 6 has lands of H. M. Jones estate, H. A. Barnard and Lee Tiffany. The greater portion of Tyler Lake is in the north corner of this lot. No. 11 contains lands of Farrar, L. O. Tiffany, Barnard, C. S. Johnston, C. H. Miller.

The seventh line crosses center in the rear of the residence of the Misses Titus. The fence on this line extends northwest from the crossing point. Lands in No. 7 are the property of Harry Estabrook and S. J. Adams. The latter possess the most of the Pulk. No. 10 has Horace Sweet, Ezekiel Titus estate, Estabrook, and Barnard.

The eighth line crosses center a few rods southeast of School No. 1. A wall leaves this point, southeast. Within lot 8

are lands of Walter W. Wilmarth, E. N. Carpenter, and M. D. Decker. Within No. 9, Titus estate and Elias N. Carpenter.

The common property domain finishes the tract. Of the two lots, the northwest one is the property of W. Jeffers, Lucretia Tiffany, and E. N. Loomis estate, the southeast one, of D. P. Tiffany and J. Tiffany. On the latter's land is the Beaver Meadow and spring. The center of the whole tract is between Lee Tiffany's watering trough and the telegraph pole.

One hundred years hence, few, if any, of these lines will be in existence. This description has saved them. I am indebted to E. T. Tiffany for a draft of these lands.

Says Caleb Richardson, Jr.: "In coming upon the land in the fall for the purpose of chopping, etc., a number of others accompanied them from their native town to view and purchase if they liked. Those of the first purchase came with a team (which team was then said to be attached to the first wheel carriage that ever came from Mount Pleasant to Harford) and brought with them their provisions, clothing, tools, etc. The first business was to survey out their lots. While running the center line they came to a swamp or quagmire that was difficult to pass, and Follett called it a pulk; it has gone by that name ever since in the neighborhood, and the creek issuing from the same is called the Pulk Creek."

A log cabin, covered with bark, quickly sprang into existence: destined to become an eventful place. The location chosen was near the center of their united purchase, on the south slope of "Farrar Hill." To-day, you will find its corner stone, a small rock, projecting from the ground, a little east of a digging, apparently for a cellar. It is on land of Loring O. Tiffany, and about 20 rods below the culvert in the new road. Near it is the "tansy bed and live-forever;" a very old apple and pear tree, both of which are yet fruitful.

The object of the builders was a place of rendezvous. It could easily be reached at night by the most distant laborer; here was safety and companionship. Later on, they probably camped on their own lots, but frequently came together, especially on the Sabbath. The new industry of Harford, the stone-quarry of John W. Gow is very near this spot.

"Several new beginnings were made that fall." Each man

fixed upon the most desirable spot in his tract for his future home and began his clearing there. They probably worked in two gangs. "Late in the season they returned to Attleborough for the winter."

The most of them that had thus begun, returned in the spring (1791). There were also some new settlers. "About this time the settlement took the names of Nine Partners and retained that name until Harford was incorporated. As there was every year for a number of years passing and repassing from this place to Attleborough, the name was extensively known upon the road."

Four log cabins went up this summer. Hosea Tiffany had selected the best location on his lot, the identical place occupied by the Congregational Church. His decision and vigor lead us to suppose that the first clearing in Harford was on this spot. Yet he made a gift of it to the church years later. Robert Follett selected the now beautiful meadow of Bird Sherwood, sloping to the east, just over the hill (the well is still there); Samuel Thacher had struck vigorous blows among the giants of the forest on the point of the hill a little east of the present Fair Ground; and John Carpenter had selected the living spring whose waters still feed the old trough above Harry Van Buskirk's, and near it begun a home; the remains are yet seen. For Polly Tyler would say "Yes" he was pretty sure, when the snow of winter sent him home to Attleborough again.

And now came a revolution. "Soon after this, some choosing to sell out and leave, and some others perhaps not wishing to be involved as a company in so large a sum of money, requested Mr. Drinker to throw up the contract and each one to take separate deeds. Drinker agreed."

(From deed, John Tyler, 1794). "Which said deed, so executed by William Cooper (May 22, 1790) hath never been duly acknowledged or recorded, and the several grantees and their assigns have since re-conveyed the whole of the land unto Henry Drinker again in fee, that he is lawfully possessed of the same as though it had never been conveyed by William Cooper."

Thus three of the Nine disappear from Harford history; two of them permanently, Daniel and Josiah Carpenter. It must be remembered that the Richardsons kept away for six-

teen years. The reconveyance of the land to Drinker doubtless caused the confusion in cross lines.

Feb. 2, 1792, Hosea Tiffany, wife and children, Hosea, Amos, Nancy; and Robert Follett, wife and daughter, Lucy, left Attleborough with ox teams, sleds, cows, etc., and arrived here the first week in March. These were the first white women who visited this place. A considerable number of persons were on the ground without families during the season. Says Caleb R.: "About this time the new settlers came in so fast that the first could not raise grain enough for all. They went down the creek fifteen or twenty miles (Tunkhannock) and sometimes to the French settlement forty miles west upon the Susquehanna (below Towanda) with horses only (there being no wagon roads) to procure grain, and for a few years their mill was at Chenango Point (Binghamton). Their meat was mostly obtained with their guns. The taste of their milk was injured by their cows eating leeks, etc."

Says Rev. Adam Miller, "The common and most convenient substitute for a mill was found in some stump near the door. The top of it was excavated so as to form a mortar. The operation of its pestle was materially aided by bending over it some elastic sapling growing near by. During the first years the settlers sometimes found themselves uncomfortably straitened in necessary articles of food, both as respects variety and quantity. But for the abundance of deer and fish they would often have suffered severely."

On the trip here, Hosea Tiffany and family never slept under a roof till they reached Samuel Stanton's on the North and South road (Article fourth) where they were made welcome, and their joy knew no bounds. The families became intimate—often visited each other.

The influx of settlers from 1794 to 1804 caused a new allotment in the Nine Partner purchase. Only the lots of Hosea Tiffany, Samuel Thacher, Robert Follet, and John Carpenter remained unchanged. The new buyers purchased of Drinker, except Wilmarth. Their locations, as hereinafter described, agree with Torrey's map, 1804.

In the spring of 1794 were added to the settlement, Laban Capron, wife and children, Wheaton, Nancy, and Hannah. His

brother Orlen came later. Their purchase was the northwest half of the common domain. Laban's cabin probably stood at the foot of the hill, across the creek, opposite the forks of the road. His later residence, on the Attleborough pattern of houses, is now Lucretia Tiffany's. Thomas Sweet, wife and daughter Charlotte are mentioned next. He seems to have located in New Milford; and had a license in 1812 to keep tavern; subsequently selling to Jonas Avery. John Carpenter, previous to 1804, had disposed of lot 14 to Thomas Sweet and Cyril Carpenter, both brothers-in-law. John Carpenter, wife and son John; Samuel Thacher, wife, and son Daniel C., follow next in the list. Also John Tyler, Jr., aged 17, whose log cabin subsequently stood on a rock in the southeast corner of the "south orchard" near the never-failing spring. (Near Mrs. Maria Seeley's). Also Dr. Comfort Capron.

In the fall, 1794, came John Tyler, wife, and children, Job, Joab, Achsah, and Jabez. He purchased lots 5 and 6 entire; a portion of which had previously been occupied by Joseph Stearns in 1792. At the same time he purchased the large tract adjoining John Carpenter's, northwest, 588 acres. For this combined investment he paid £564 cash down. His log cabin stood near a spring on the hill, about 30 rods northwest of Adam Miller's later residence, above the new street. Also came Thomas Tiffany, wife, and children, Lorinda, Alfred, Thomas, Pelatiah, Tingley, Dalton, and Lewis. His purchase was the southeast half of the common domain, including Beaver Meadow and the historic spring. His log house stood about 60 rods, S. S. W. of School No. 1; very near D. P. Tiffany's, below the road.

The fall of 1795 brought in Amos Sweet, wife, and children, Asahel, Stephen, Oney, Polly, and Nancy. He occupied the cabin first erected, 1790, as a rendezvous for the "Eight." Ezekiel Titus is next mentioned, with wife, and children, Leonard, Richardson, Preston, and Sophia. His cabin stood on the lower side of the road, nearly opposite the old Franklin Academy. He afterwards possessed the present homestead; a portion of lots 9 and 10; the log house standing very near present residence. Also Ezra Carpenter, who occupied land and lived near Frank Hine's. To these were added in the same year or years imme-

diately succeeding, Elkanah Tingley, locating on 207 acres of land adjoining the Nine Partner tract, and whose log house was near the present residence of Freeman Tingley. Obadiah Carpenter, and sons Obadiah and Elias, and daughter Ama, we mention next. The first son purchased lot 8; the second, a portion of 9. Their cabin was near the spring that supplies the water trough. That of Obadiah, afterwards, stood near the top of the hill, about 12 rods north of the road; the well has been filled up. These boys were here in 1793. Joseph Blanding bought land in lots 1, 2, and 16: his log house standing (probably) near his future frame house, across the road from W. T. Gillespie's. Noah Fuller was yet a boy when he entered the settlement, but in 1804 he had located above Kingsley, building the old house in the lot, not far from Emerson Capron's. Nathaniel Claflin was here in 1800, afterwards building the Manly Blackington homestead, now accupied by the residence of Clarence Brainard.

Warren, Ezra, and George, brothers of Robert Follett, must be mentioned next. The first purchased a portion of lot 1; and on land just outside the tract built his log house, west side of road, about 20 rods below Elkanah's homestead. The second located in "Kentuck"; the third left the settlement suddenly in 1801. Jotham Oakley, who came originally from Dutchess Co., N. Y., took up land just southwest of the Nine Partner tract, and built a block house, made of hewn logs notched together, near the present Milbourn Oakley's homestead.

Moses, John and Obadiah Thacher, brothers, came in 1799. The first, an old Nine Partner returned. Next to Hosea Tiffany he was influential among those pioneers. He built a log house across from Geo. Forsyth's present residence, very near the well. This was occupied by himself and John and their families, and here Seth Williston was born, 1805; the only survivor of the second generation, of the four Thacher families. Here the children, Daniel and Rebekah, saw a pig captured by a bear, one Sabbath; and shot by the father after he came home. Obadiah and his son Stephen possessed portions of lots 15 and 16; the log house of the father standing near a valuable spring in D. Van Buskirk's pasture, about thirty rods from W. L. Thacher's present residence.

Thomas Wilmarth and Jacob Blake came with Titus. These three men cleared the land where Franklin Academy afterwards stood. The first two did not bring their families till 1804. Wilmarth purchased in the southwest of Harford. The present location of Warner H. Wilmarth's home was the old homestead. Blake's residence is the present home of James Rogers, below, or south of Harford village. Eliab Farrar came in 1794, intending to chop, but a felon prevented this, and the time was occupied in three trips to Wilkes-Barre (40 miles) for his neighbors, carrying $1\frac{1}{2}$ bushels of corn each time. At one time, looking for a lost cow, the wolves kept him in a tree all night. This was not far from the Orphan School premises. Abel Read was early in the settlement, but without his family. Mary Thacher, a sister of Samuel's, occupied a cabin a few rods from his; it stood near the present road, 20 rods south of the Fair Ground. Nathan Maxon was here prior to 1800.

Thus we have traced the settlement to the year 1800. All these men, with two or three exceptions, came from Attleborough. And nearly up to this time they were left without taxes or military duties; without rulers or civil authority.

Amos Sweet's son, Asahel, possessed a portion of lot 10; his widow Hannah a portion of lot 11; Abijah Sturdevant part of the same. John Sweet purchased a portion of 7, adjoining the Pulk. Southeast of Robert Follet's lay a public lot; in 13. This completes the allotment of the Nine Partner tract to the time of Torrey's map.

The first birth in the settlement was Sept. 27, 1794; Lewis, son of Robert Follet. Asahel Carpenter, father of Ex-Gov. Carpenter was born, June 7, 1796. Polly, daughter of Robert F., born Dec. 8, 1796, died Dec. 25; the first death and also the first burial in our cemetery. Dr. Comfort Capron died June 2, 1800; the first adult buried. An antiquated stone, venerable in appearance, marks the resting place, a few feet from the cemetery front gate. One stone only, precedes it in date; Milton, son of Thomas Tiffany, Feb. 1799. The first marriage was that of Orlen Capron and Ama Carpenter, Oct., 1798.

The food of the earliest settlers was mainly wheat flour and bran. Corn could not be raised as a regular crop till the land was more subdued. Mush or porridge was made; and the

"bake pot," a large kettle with long legs and tight cover, was the only oven. Wheat flour, kneaded with salt water, placed in this pot and surrounded and covered with coals, was the only loaf or cake known; broken into sweetened water, it was thus eaten.

These hardy choppers subsisted for days on such cakes, which broke up hard and looked blue: then down upon the floor for the night's rest.

"Jacob Blake had prepared some bran as a mush. While he was absent a short time, Ezekiel Titus came in and ate it all. Blake declared that it would kill him; thereupon the company stripped Ezekiel, oiled him, and dried it in thoroughly before the fire." Fun and punishment combined.

These young men were carving out homes amid privations that would be thought unendurable now. Indoors were but few conveniences; out of doors nothing but hard work. To get rid of the heavy timber after it was cut involved immense labor. Rolling up log heaps in the day time; watching their blazing fires by night; saving only the choicest. "There was a considerable share of pine lumber, some of which was four feet in diameter at the ground and would measure sixty feet before reaching a limb. These were of great service, being many of them easy to split into three feet shingles, then by making ribs, so-called, to their log houses, and a small expense for sixpenny nails, would make a good roof."

Every age hath its compensation. If they had less, they wanted less. How little it may take to live, and yet enjoy life. Their fruit trees were not covered with caterpillars, nor their potato vines with bugs. Luscious peaches grew in Harford that Delaware cannot rival to-day.

Says Greeley: "Ample supplies of fuel mitigated the severity of our northern winters and rendered the warm, bright fire-side of even the humblest family a center of cheer and enjoyment. Social intercourse was more general and less formal than at present. Friendships were warmer and deeper.

"The woods were alive with game. The rivers abounded in fish. The potato yielded a crop unknown to our day. Hills cleared this year would produce any grain in ample measure the next, and with moderate labor.

"The settler's life was narrow; it may well seem tame to us. But he was at least as contented as we. And as to the earnest assertion from the lips of old men, that the days of their youth were sweeter and happier than these; though it be an illusion, it justifies us in believing that they were by no means intolerable."

Caleb R. paints a pleasant picture: "One thing I wish to note to you, my son, that there was the greatest degree of cordiality and good understanding among the settlers; their interest and employment being almost exactly similar, there was nothing to create discord; there being no great road near them and no newspaper circulating, they knew but little of politics. In the fall of the year they could visit one another, evenings, with undissembled friendship. To be sure, their tables were mostly flat stones, their provisions mostly roast potatoes; and no one could much exceed his neighbor in furniture; there was no roundabout road, nor fences to get over to go home; all that was necessary was a brand of fire and to notice marked trees."

In closing this digression we remark that the present age seems to have less of "grit" among young people than formerly. How many are securing a home against old age? The price, they say, is too large; the self-denial, too great.

A blacksmith shop was erected by Amos Sweet in 1795, across the old road from his cabin. Two flat rocks, to-day, mark the spot. J. T. Tiffany possesses a log chain made by him here. "In 1796 Mr. Hallstead erected a grist mill in the southern part of the settlement. He died soon after, with the small-pox." Stephen Harding came Christmas morning, 1800, buying the Hallstead improvement. (Was there a log sawmill also?) He lived in a log cabin a few rods south of where the present house of E. C. Harding stands, on the opposite side of the road. His father, Thomas, and brother Benjamin, came a few years later and bought the mill. They erected a log house on the knoll on the left hand side of the road leading to the mill. Stephen went to Gibson (within Harford's limits then) and built a mill known as Claflin's; but before completion, he sold it to Van Winkle and Claflin. Soon after, Thomas died, and Stephen came back to his former place, residing there until his death. When he built the Claflin mill, he went down on Bald Mt., just this side

of Scranton and cut out two sets of millstones, one for Claflin's mill and one for Harding's. The millstones that were in the mill in 1800, are now doing work in Whiting's Mill at West Lenox.

When Claflin's mill (now Gillespie's) was ready for raising, the men in the N. Partner settlement were invited over. There being no road, the company differed as to the most direct route; so each set out for himself. Some came out above the mill, some below, and some were fortunate enough to be correct.

The first saw mill was in 1800, made by Hosea Tiffany, Robert Follet, and Elias Carpenter. It was about 70 rods east of the cemetery; in a gulley through which flowed the waters of Tingley and Tyler Lakes. The earth mill race was visible thirty years ago; now converted into a rough road; and some of the wall of the mill is yet standing a short distance above the "high bridge" on the old "State road," and about 40 rods below W. B. Guile's tannery.

"Rufus Kingsley, about 1810, built a fulling mill and commenced the dressing of cloth. It was on East Martin creek, just above Kingsley station, near the culvert. A portion of the old race was in existence a few years ago. Elkanah Tingley put in operation a carding machine, just below Oakley. The first cider mill was built upon the land of Hosea Tiffany. A number of the first settlers, when they had cleared land sufficient, planted fruit trees. The apple tree, at first, did not thrive so well as expected. At this time (1837) there is a good share of orcharding, Cider when first made, would sell for \$5 per barrel, but later years, \$1 per barrel."

Change of Name.—(From Miss Blackman.) In 1790 that portion of Luzerne, since constituting the area of Susq. Co., was included within two townships, Tioga and Wyalusing. In 1795, Nicholson, so named from John Nicholson, Comptroller of the State, was erected from parts of the two. In 1806, Clifford was the new name of the eastern half of Nicholson, while the present Harford and Lenox constituted the western half. At August sessions 1807, a petition from the "Nine Partners" was promptly considered, and Harford was granted, January, 1808. The remainder was Nicholson till 1813 when its name became Lenox. Slight changes have taken from Harford small portions making

the north line of Lenox more irregular than that of any other township." (This jagged line was (1813) due west $6\frac{1}{4}$ miles.)

Says Caleb R., "The north line of Nicholson (originally) in part is now the north line of Harford. The committee in selecting a name, Hosea Tiffany said "Hartford." Laban Capron said "Strike out the (t)," which was immediately agreed to by all. (To make, as was suggested, orthography and customary pronunciation correspond.) On petition, it was made an election district and Hosea Tiffany's dwelling house became the election house. Not long after, Susq. County was organized and the inhabitants of Lenox were annexed unto Harford election district and Jacob Blake's made the election house and continued so until Lenox became an election district, then Amos Tiffany's was made the election house. Lenox, about this time petitioned the Court to have three-fourths of a mile taken from the south of Harford and annexed to Lenox, which was done."

The first house (above mentioned) was burned June 18, 1888. The second is the residence of James Rogers. The third, the present "Tennant House." Elections have been held here three-fourths of a century.

There was an attempt made in 1796 to make "Nine Partners" a township, with the name of Stockfield. A north and south line through Amos Sweet's log cabin was to be its eastern boundary. During the twelve years in which Nicholson was its proper name, the original name seems to be the common, the favorite one. The docket of Thomas Tiffany, J. P., always reads Nicholson. An examination of the County map shows the western boundary of Clifford, Jackson, Oakland, to be nearly a straight line. Gibson once coincided with this line. Contrary to the original intention, the west line was extended about a mile further west. This took from Harford about six square miles of land and twenty-two taxables. Thus desirable territory was lost, including Burrows Hollow, Kentuck and a portion of South Gibson.

On this strip of land at, or near the former place, Gibson boasts of her first settler. Says Peck, "The pioneer settler was Joshua Jay. He came about 1790, built a log house, a log grist-mill and a blacksmith shop. He wore a long beard, uncommon in those days, and was a great hunter. He afterwards had

cabins in various places in the township, where he spent more or less time hunting. There was a man named Lavoo with him a portion of the time."

Miss Blackman (144) speaks of a hunter and trapper by the name of De Vaux or De Vough, and J. T. Tiffany says the same man occupied the Beaver Meadows cabin, at times, after the Nine first used it. The three references evidently belong to the same man.

It is not impossible that Joshua Jay was the young man who had just commenced chopping "nigh unto a small lake now in and near the northwest corner of Gibson," and one of whose stumps furnished William Cooper with a writing desk, May 22, 1790.

Nearly the whole of Kentuck lies in this mile strip. Poyntell's surveyors, commencing at the mouth of the Tunkhannock creek, continued up the stream to Jackson Centre. But they left the creek once,—to secure this location for their employer. It is also known as "Five Partners," the men being William Abel, Ebenezer Bailey, James Chandler, Hazard Powers, Daniel Brewster. Their settlement was in 1809, and the division of land was by lot as with our "Nine."

Ezekiel Barnes came to this vicinity in 1800. Wright Chamberlin bought a farm of Joshua Jay, and spent his life upon it. Just previous, while passing through Nine Partners, John Tyler persuaded him to purchase there, but he removed to the above farm, August, 1796. Eliab Farrar married a daughter of Noah Tiffany, brother of Hosea, and lived in Kentuck fifteen years; removing to Harford. Ezra Follet, brother of Robert, began life in this place, also David Carpenter, a cousin of John and Daniel, marrying Abi Follett, a sister of Robert's.

Says Miss Blackman, "It is stated that an old Kentucky hunter came through here at an early day, and being struck with its beauty, said it was 'equal to old Kentuck.' No one can fail to admire the scenery, and the rich lands which make the section 'the garden of the county.' The farm-houses and grounds about them evince at once the taste and wealth of the present inhabitants."

Fair Kentuck! we should never have parted with you!

Erection of Susquehanna Co.—(From Stocker). The provincial government (Pennsylvania before her statehood) erected the county of Northumberland, 1772, taking in an immense stretch of territory. A thin strip of our county on the east, lay outside of it. In 1786, Luzerne County was erected from Northumberland and so named in honor of Chevalier De la Luzerne, Minister of France to the United States during the Revolutionary struggle. In 1810 Susquehanna County was set off from Luzerne, and Ontario (now Bradford) was erected from Luzerne and Lycoming.

For twenty years our pioneers were amenable to the Courts of Luzerne, at Wilkes-Barre, forty miles away; to other pioneers over fifty miles. Yet some people, to-day find fault with the location of a Court whose distance from the farthest point in the county is but half that.

W. L. T.

CHAPTER V.

The Second Generation.

The love of home is second only to the love of those who dwell within it. What troops of memories start up at the word. Go back to the spot after years of absence. In this room upstairs, we were lulled to sleep by the patter of the rain on the roof; delicious sleep, unvexed by care. In another room, a sainted mother drew her last breath. And in this same room we first saw the light of day.

The love of home is a passion of the English speaking race, but even here it is slowly dying out. There are homes in England over three hundred years old. The ancient mansion of the Washingtons, before emigration to America, is still standing. What could be grander than a house two centuries old and all its occupants one family line only? Keep the old home! In good repair, in comfort and convenience; let the elegance go.

With Harford's first saw mill in operation, (1800), framed houses began to appear. Hosea Tiffany's was nearly finished, Jan. 1, 1801. In his cabin, hospitality open to strangers passing through the settlement, there was a wedding that day, and daughter Nancy became Mrs. Asahel Sweet. The dinner was spread in the new house. Thirty-two years passed away and the leader of the "Nine" had finished life. Many are the families since residing there, but only ashes marks the spot.

Hosea Jr.'s first residence is still standing, one-half mile below the village, lower side of the road. Here the blacksmith's daughter Polly, his wife, outlived him, many years. The more stately mansion of C. H. Miller was also erected by him. His brother Amos, assisted by the father, erected the present tavern stand, 1821 or 22.

Moses Thacher's home is still standing; without doors or windows; on East Hill. But John Carpenter's, erected by Thomas Sweet, has vanished, save a small pile of rubbish on the roadside. Harry Van Buskirk's home stands on the old location. Here was born Nancy (Oakley), the oldest living member of the second generation.

It was fortunate for the settlement that Caleb Richardson,

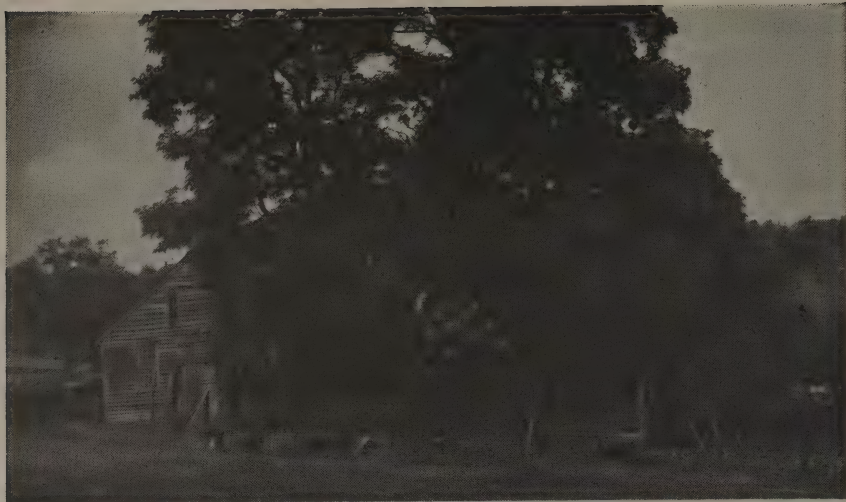
Jr., decided to make "the Beechwoods," over which he had wandered with the "Nine" sixteen years before, his permanent home. And the father, Caleb Sen., sixty-nine years old, joined him in 1808. Land whereon the future Franklin Academy should stand, became their possession. But their little home also turned to ashes some years later.

When Fowler Peck became owner of the Sam'l Thacher homestead, the old house came down. The Daileys had previously occupied it. Across its roof a tall "Balm of Gilead" tree threw its shadow, and nine children dwelt within its walls. Years later, with voices well trained, the woods rang, time and again, with their melodies. But long years ago they turned their faces toward the setting sun, and the far West holds nearly every descendant of a once influential family.

The present mansion of the Tituses came into existence 1819, built by Ezekiel and son Leonard. His last child, William Ira Titus Carpenter, is the only living representative of the second generation in the family; and with Mrs. Oakley, the only link between the "Nine" and Harford to-day. The homestead has always been in the family, and with the exception of the Tiffany's, is the only one that will hold the family name at Harford's Centennial.

Robert Follett's log house was succeeded by a frame one, erected near it, but never fully finished; a primitive dwelling that long ago disappeared. Its owner, several years previous to his death, was not sound at times. It is judged that concern of mind, amounting at times to despair, made him irresponsible for the act against his own life that terminated fatally, June 21, 1809. His wife carried on the farm several years. Edmund Worth was employed on the premises and later, married her. She died about 1814.

But the well-to-do John Tyler had preceded all the "Seven." The first frame house in Harford was built in 1797. Originally standing on the site of his son's later aristocratic mansion, the only village house, it is now occupied by W. S. Withers, lessee of the H. M. Jones estate. Like Alick Leslie's (Thomas Sweet's) it is but one story in height. Many events in Harford's history cluster about this house, the rooms of which are now much altered.



First Frame House in Harford. Built by John Tyler, 1797. Moved to
This Site in 1839.



Birth Place and Present Home of Hon. E. E. Jones. Built on the Site
of the Above House in 1840 by Joab Tyler.

But strangely, a small barn preceded the first house. Dea. John brought its lumber from Great Bend. It stood just below the substantial one of the H. M. Jones estate.

The Tylers, destined to wield a large influence in Harford, name Job Tyler, born 1619, emigrating from Andover, England, as their oldest known ancestor. He married Mary——, and died 1701. Samuel married Hannah——. Ebenezer, 1685, married Catherine Bragg, and died 1736. Capt. John Tyler, 1724, married Anna Blackington; died 1794. A Revolutionary hero, Dea. John Tyler, 1748, married Mercy Thacher, and died 1822. This numbers five generations.

To these parents were born nine children. At the time of his settlement in Harford, four daughters were already married, but none of the sons. John, Jr., early occupied the tract outside of the Partners, keeping bachelor's hall in the "log house on the bluff." His winters were spent in teaching, or conducting singing schools. At Ouaquaga, (near Windsor), he found Polly Wadsworth among his pupils. She came of the honorable families of the Wadsworths and Catlins, of Connecticut, one of whom was the famous painter of Indian scenes and faces. He married this worthy woman in 1806.

The second son Job married Sally, daughter of John Thacher, 1803, and purchased the land now occupied by his grandson, E. J. Tyler, just north of the present limit of Harford. The third, Joab, married Abigail Seymour, better known as "Nalby," in 1809. Joab inherited the father's estate in Harford. With him, he was agent for Drinker, in the sale of lands. For many years he was "Squire" Tyler. Ten years of age in 1794, he is said to have been so puny that his mother carried him on her back a portion of the journey. The fourth son, Jabez, married Harriet Wadsworth, sister of Polly, and removed to Ararat.

Major Laban Capron's house is still standing. One daughter became Mrs. Dexter Stanley, and died, 1888, in Illinois, aged 96. Orlen built the old home of Nathaniel Jeffers', later, his son Sebra's. It stands in the rear of Watson Jeffers' home. Thomas Tiffany's has disappeared.

To Amos Sweet were born seven sons, five daughters. Oney, the father of Raymond and Almon, resided in Gibson. Hannah

was the wife of Maj. Capron. Elias was killed by the falling of a tree while clearing the farm of Jackson Tingley, 1812. John C., also a blacksmith, resided for a time on the farm of Harry Estabrook, marrying Betsey Jones.

But the strong-armed blacksmith must lay down his hammer and die (1801). And the wife outlived him but three years. Four days before her death, Stephen, aged 23, also went out of time.

Into this bark-covered cabin came Abel Read, Sen. Daughter Elizabeth was his wife. Here he lived a short time. Others also occupied it. But in 1810 its roof had fallen in. Its day was over.

In this cabin the pioneers (1791) kept their Sabbaths. Reading meetings were afterwards held here. And preaching, prayer, and praise have been heard inside its walls; conducted by the traveling missionary. From 1800 to 1806, this place, the red house, and the little barn on the hill, were "meeting houses."

Near this location the Sturdevants curried leather, under the rocks; the vats for tanning were elsewhere; both conducted in the open air. They built the house of L. T. Farrar, farther up the hill, in 1810. Eliab, his father, purchased the place, 1817.

Elkanah Tingley supplanted his log house with a frame one, 1808, which, remodeled by Dea. Freeman Tingley, is the old family mansion to-day. The property will soon have been in the family a hundred years. Ezra Carpenter's land was lot 389, Torrey map, and his children were Ezra, Daniel, Zenas, Shepherd, Artemas, Mary, Eliza, Rhoda, Tryphena, Tryphosa. The two Carpenters, Obadiah and Elias, built homes within a stone's throw of each other. That of the former is yet standing. Elias's, on the same pattern, was burned, 1829. To Joseph Blanding were born, Joseph, Rebe, Sabinus, John, Aden, and Martin. The home of the last is standing, near Blanding Lake; and the view southeast is one to be admired. Nathan, oldest son of John Thacher, put up the present residence of Mrs. Chas. Forsyth; John, another son, the present home of Chas. Felton; Peter, son of Obadiah, a house very near Azor's; Stephen, another son, the old residence of Austin Jones, wherein Sarah was born, 1828. Singularly, this house was torn

down the day she died. Abel Read, Sen., put up a tall "Attleborough" house, in the northeast corner of the township, that years later disappeared before the house of modern civilization. Tingley Tiffany built a frame house on his farm before Jan. 1, 1818; moved to the village, 1836.

New Comers.—Gurdon Darrow, in 1812, was teaching in Kentuck; three years later he married Sally Moxley; built a log house on the farm of H. Labar; and in 1816 had settled in Harford; his frame house standing about twelve rods from the present residence of Austin Darrow. Freeman Peck, whose father was Elijah, bought of John C. Sweet, 1809, a portion of Harry Estabrook's farm, and carried on blacksmithing. John Gilbert, from Brookfield, Mass., was here in 1812, on the farm so long occupied by him. His log cabin was superseded by a small frame house; and later, by the present one, the property of his great-granddaughter, Mary C. Parrish. Ichabod Seaver lived north of the Fair Ground; Charles Payne, on the "State road" below Guile's tannery; Aaron Greenwood married Eliza Thacher, and built on the present homestead of F. A. Barnard; Nathan Forsyth came with the Moxleys; married Polly Coonrod, and began life on the Yarrington place; Thurston Lewis came from New London, Conn., 1813, taking up land in the east of Harford, marrying, 1816, Merebah Tennant. Eldad Loomis married Fanny Jeffers; came to Harford, 1825; the old red house near Dr. Loomis's was the location of his home. Maj. Hammond visited this section in 1816; settled on his farm, April 1, 1819. Seventy years have been passed there, and almost 95 years old, he is still wide-awake and quite active. Aaron Thayer came into the Harding neighborhood, 1820, and, spent the greater portion of his life there. John Wells, and Dexter Stanley, and Jason Wiswell, resided in north Harford; on the farms of Dixon, McConnell, etc. The place was known as Stanleytown. Ira Stearns occupied the Jackson Tingley farm; and John D. Scott resided in northeast Harford about 1815. Zerah Very's parents came from Danville, Vt., in 1814, and settled on a farm two miles north of the village.

The Pioneer's Home. — Prof. S. S. Thomas gives us a glimpse of the interior of many of these. (Peck 179.) "The chimney is built of stone. Beside this may be an oven whose

flue opens into the chimney. The fire-place is an institution. It is wide enough to admit a back-log three feet or more in length and of corresponding depth. In one of the 'jambs' is inserted a 'crane,' which reaches nearly to the other jamb. To this crane numerous 'pot-hooks' are attached for the pots and kettles in which the daily meals are cooked. The meat is usually fried in a 'spider' over a heap of coals drawn out on the stone hearth. A spare-rib is suspended by a string to a friendly beam, and hangs before the fire, till, by turning and basting, it is cooked, seasoned as never was meat cooked and flavored in any other way. And then the potatoes roasted in hot ashes!

Journeys Home.—The love of old Attleborough was strong for a whole generation. Hence the many trips made. Often on business; more for communion again with loved ones. When any one had planned for the journey it was known to all the settlement; and letters, errands, gifts were loaded upon him; both going and returning. Says Mrs. Vadakin, "The location of Father Asahel's log cabin was marked by two apple-trees which grew from seed planted by my mother from an apple sent her from Attleborough." The four weeks' journey of Hosea Tiffany, 1792, had shrunk to three weeks in 1804. Trips were made by Great Bend, through Harmony and Stockport on the Delaware. Thomas Wilmarth crossed the Hudson nine times in his life and never twice in the same place. Seth W. Thacher remembers his mother's going with Robert Follet when he was but two years old. In 1811 the Newburgh turnpike had immensely shortened the trip. Says Caleb R., "I will just mention that Samuel Thacher and wife, in the fall of 1831 left Attleborough after breakfast on Monday morning and before sunset, Thursday, were in Harford." A portion of that trip was doubtless by water. But to-day the writer could eat his breakfast in Harford, and his supper in Attleborough.

School-houses.—Rev. A. Miller says the first school was commenced in 1794. But where, is unknown. The first one in our county. Our next knowledge is of one kept in a small room of Deacon Tyler's red house by Amasa Herrick. The Columbian school house was erected, 1809, a small, square unadorned, unpainted building of the old New England district school house

type, warmed by a great old-fashioned fire-place, and standing in a grove of sturdy hemlocks, some of them very near the house. Says Mrs. Mary R. Tyler, "One day (summer of 1812) during school hours after a slight thunder shower, there was a whirlwind lasting not much more than a minute; it twisted off several of those large trees; but, as they were mercifully directed away from the house, none were harmed, though much frightened." Seth W. T., remembers the event. He and his sister Amanda made their way home among the fallen trees, and were gladdened by hearing their father's voice. He had come to meet them. Mrs. Clara C. Clarke remembers being drawn on a hand sled across the "Old Taylor place" by Daniel Seaver, also by her foster brother Clark Sterry Tanner; and of being punished for whispering by stooping over with finger on a nail in the floor. She was then directed to watch for some other guilty one and not finding any, was put back again on the nail. Tears, fatigue and the taunts of the scholars. That was school discipline eighty years ago.

As population increased another school was needed; this old meeting house was used for that purpose. Mrs. Tyler remembers Squire Tyler's going around obtaining subscriptions; and the result was the "Center school," put up 1817. "Beautiful for situation, elevated and retired from the highway, embowered among bright evergreens"; a beautiful temple and hill of science it was to the youth of that day.

But the "West End" school, near Laban Capron's was built at or preceding the time of the Columbian. A small, plain, square frame house, whose fire place was high, whose roof was in four parts (hip roof.) It was the rival of the "Center" in evening schools for singing, spelling, and declamations; "where the scholars from both schools vied with each other in a great variety of entertainments, less showy and costly, but not less pleasant or improving than the concerts, minstrels, operas and theatres of the present day."

The "Center," from its beginning, was a classical school. Long is its list of teachers, beginning with Rev. Lyman Richardson. In divers forms and locations, with but few interruptions, that school (not the building) continued a half century. In 1828 it came into Preston Richardson's charge, and was on

the historic ground of the future Harford University. Caleb R. speaks of it as "a select school."

Who Went to War?—I cannot find that a single man in our county saw real fighting in the war of 1812. From Miss Blackman I copy:

"Soldiers.—Gurdon Darrow, Ezra Sturdevant. The latter, left sick at Danville, died, and was buried with military honors. Drafted from Harford."

The former, in 1814, took his brother-in-law's place in response to a draft and was stationed at Danville, under Capt. Frederick Bailey. To the above I add Darius Tingley, Jotham Oakley, Eliphealet Ellsworth, Lewis Tiffany. Dalton Tiffany, Nathan Forsyth, whose father knew something about the "Tea Party" in Boston Harbor, 1773, and who brought his old musket to Harford; Stephen and Amasa Harding, drafted and went as far as Danville in the famous Baltimore campaign and after a brief encampment were discharged; Tingley Tiffany, who went as a substitute for another man, and belonged to Col. Fred Bailey's regiment; Nathan P. Thacher; Samuel Guile; drafted and went as far as New London, where, the war being ended, the troops were dismissed; Sebra Jeffers, who during the war carried many loads of soldiers and sailors who were crossing to the lakes to man the vessels of war on Lake Erie; James Adams, father of Andrew J. Adams.

Harford's Nine Partners To-Day.—Daniel and Josiah Carpenter early disappeared from the settlement; hence the search for all the succeeding generations has been confined to seven men. With one exception, Moses Thacher, they spent the remainder of their days here and are buried in our central cemetery.

The task of ascertaining every descendant, living or dead, has not been an easy one. To a committee on the Centennial Celebration this work has been assigned, and they will complete the work soon. Of the living descendants a large majority are in the West.

Hosea Tiffany's descendants now living in Harford are these: Paris Tiffany and children, 7; Mrs. Alpha Carpenter and son, 2; Amos Vernon Tiffany, 4; Frank R. Tiffany, 3; Stephen and Homer Carpenter; Frank E. Carpenter, 3; Miss Sarah

Adams; Horace Sweet, 3; Mrs. Milton Alworth, 7; Mrs. D. L. Hine; B. F. Hine, 2; Mrs. Geo. C. Forsyth, 3; Mrs. W. E. Reynolds; Miss Marantha Thacher; Miss Winnie Payne. Total, 41.

Ezekiel Titus's descendants: Sarah, Anna, Huldah, and Charles B. Titus; Edwin E. Titus, 3; Cordene Titus, 6; W. I. Carpenter, 4; Henry and Ella Seeley; Mrs. M. D. Decker; Mrs. Hugh McConnell, 10; Mrs. John Howell, 6. Total, 36.

John Carpenter's descendants: Mrs. Nancy Oakley; Samuel Oakley, 2; Mrs. Watson Jeffers, 3; Mrs. R. D. Carpenter, 2; Mrs. C. L. Carey, 4; J. C. Tanner; Edward Tanner; E. E. Jones. Total, 15. A final total of 92 persons.

Neither Caleb Richardson, Moses and Samuel Thacher, or Robert Follet have one representative here to-day. There are Richardsons in the county and adjoining states as well as in the West, but the last one of the family in Harford, Caleb Coy, died February, 1881. The children of Moses and Samuel went West over fifty years ago. The descendants of Robert Follett are in other townships and New York state.

The complete list will hereafter be published. It will contain (estimated) nearly seven hundred names. It will possess an interest to the families concerned; and to the general reader as an illustration of the increase of the human family in a century. Statisticians and writers on Political Economy will seize upon it to settle problems of descent; and because of its reliability, it will attract the attention of scientists in the United States.

Eclipse of 1806.—This occurred in the forenoon of June 16th. Its totality was near mid-day. The weather was right, and as the last edge of the sun disappeared, the stars burst forth. The birds hushed their song and the fowls were already on their roosts. The silence attending the complete obscuration (about five minutes) and the singular sensation of daytime suddenly turned into night, left an impression never to be forgotten. But when the bright edge of the sun re-appeared, though but the merest fragment of his whole face, it seemed that daytime was again restored in its full strength. This description was given to me by John Gilbert, thirty years ago. He at that time, was on the Delaware. Harford lay in the path of

this wonderful phenomenon; a favor not to be enjoyed again for many years yet.

A Ministers' Reception:—The Church, organized 1800, had no regular place of worship till 1806, when a small meeting house was erected. Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury, who had been pastor of the Church in Jericho, Vt., near Burlington, visited Harford and received a call to settle, Feb. 21, 1810. He was installed Aug. 4th. Preaching to this people half the time, the remainder was spent in destitute places in the vicinity in employ of the "Missionary Society of Connecticut." This arrangement continued during his pastorate, which closed Sept. 19, 1827.

Mr. K. was the youngest of four children of Dea. Ebenezer Kingsbury, and was born in Coventry, Conn., 1762. Graduated at Yale, 1786. Married Mary Reynolds, who died in less than one year. His second wife was Hannah Williston, a daughter of Rev. Noah W. Her mother's name was Hannah Payson. By this union came nine children; the oldest, Mary Reynolds Kingsbury, second wife of Jabez Tyler, is the only one living, nearly 95 years old, and a dear old "Aunt" Mary to all the circle of her relatives and friends not excluding the writer.

When the family arrived in Harford they stopped at Dea. John Tyler's, as they were told that the "Taylor place" log house was not in the best of order yet. In three days they were invited over. No road ran near the house. A bedroom and butternut had been partitioned off, and a ladder was the way up stairs. A great step down from a comfortable home down East!

The house was full of parishioners; table spread; a hearty repast of potatoes, pork, cabbage, etc. To quote from Mrs. Clara C. Clark, "A large kettle full of boiled dinner, pork and cabbage; a reception as antique as may be considered now in these days of cake, etc."

Sorrow.—Death could find his way even to the little settlement in the wilderness. And the quiet, lovable Polly Tyler, wife of John Carpenter, must finish up life's work at 39 years of age, leaving a home with six children. That day, May 28, 1811, was a dark one. Look at the still wife, in the plain coffin, an infant son and daughter on each side of her!

Eight years pass by and another mother, aged 38, is called.

The home of John Tyler, Jr., has lost its light and life. A woman of great strength of character, her influence on her children continued strong years after her death. "Monday, Oct. 4, she attended the monthly female prayer meeting at the Columbian school house; Tuesday she was taken sick; Saturday, Oct. 9, she left us a lonely family and went to her Heavenly Home." She was buried in a pine coffin at her request as she had an antipathy for the usual cherry coffin.

Dear Brother and Sister:

After a long silence I take my pen. I ought to make an apology but I forbear. I will say this: I am verily guilty; in many things I offend, and in every thing come short. * * * Through Divine goodness we are all in good health. Nathan P. Thacher has buried his second wife. She joined the church on her deathbed. She has left four young children motherless. Joseph Blanding, Jr., died three months ago.

What account can we give of religion? Not very favorable. In general, we are employed about the things of time. * * * One person joined the church two weeks ago. * * * There seems to be some life when we meet for conference. * * * With Moses and Thomas there are seven young men from this town preparing for the ministry. Our son Daniel is the oldest of twenty-five school teachers, men and women, who have been employed and raised up in this town. There are nine young women now teaching schools who have gone out of this town. Where much is given much will be required. We have been a highly favored people. * * * We profess to be of them who love to have our faults brought to view. * * * We have had a forward spring, a good time for planting; hay was very plenty. Enos is preparing for the ministry. He thinks of coming to Providence in September. We expect he will find friends in Attleborough. * * * If Enos should come there, it would be a large step towards our coming there once more to see our friends, but we know not what will be to-morrow. It is a general time of health among us. From your unworthy brother and sister.

Samuel Thacher.
Betsy Thacher.

Harford, May 23, 1819.

Two Pictures.—The sun has just sunk behind the western hills. The huge clouds, all purple and crimson, with linings of gold, have parted at his setting. Behold the walls of heaven! The spires and domes are all but visible!

“To faith’s forseeing eye
The Golden gates appear.”

Hark! there is singing on the hill above the village. The Thachers, young men and maidens, inspired by the vision, have struck up the old tune by “Billing’s Jordan” to the words:

“There is a land of pure delight
Where saints immortal reign.
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

“There everlasting spring abides,
And never fading flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea divides
This heavenly land from ours.”

The singing is in exact time. The four parts of the music stand out in marked individuality, yet perfectly harmonize. That wondrous instrument, the human voice, when thoroughly trained, and swayed by deep emotion, is pouring out a melody that arrests even the song birds in the wood. And the unbeliever, who beholds the vision and listens to the song, wishes for a moment that the Christian’s hope was his.

Happy home! beautiful world! What a world is this!

But the scene changes. On a mild October day, most beautiful month of the year, when the sunshine is deliciously sweet, and all the earth is basking in its mellow light, a band of mourners are wending their way down the hill towards the little church. Four men are carrying the bier on which rests a plain pine coffin holding the mortal remains of Polly Wadsworth, beloved wife of John Tyler, Jr. Not a carriage is in the procession. On horseback, or on foot proceed the band. The little church is reached; the weird strains of old China,

“Why do we mourn departing friends,
Or shake at Death’s alarms?”

come out on the quiet air; the sober words of admonition and consolation are heard; the flock enter the little grave-yard; the

body is lowered into the silent earth; the band disperse to their homes. And the day goes down; the evening draws on; night's curtain slowly lowered over the landscape; the solemn stars come out one by one; the cricket's mournful chirp breaks the silence; and the passing breeze flutters the leaves in the forest near by, giving utterance to sighs that no pen can translate into the language of mortals.

Dark home! empty world! What a world is this!

CHAPTER VI.

Growth and Changes of Fifty Years.

The alterations continually going on in every community are scarcely noticeable to those whose lives run parallel with them. It is only when a visitor, whose absence has reached into three or four decades, returns to the home of his youth, that the people are reminded that "the town has greatly changed."

A half century is a long time. But let us suppose the whole period passes in one moment to the man in the pine tree top, May, 1790. Could a more absorbing panorama be conceived? Acres and miles of forest would vanish in the twinkling of an eye, and meadows of waving grass take their place. Roads would start out on the landscape as huge chalk marks on a blackboard, and houses spring into view as though let loose by a secret spring. The church steeple would point heavenward where, a moment before, a pine of equal height stood; and vehicles of travel be seen moving about where the bear, panther, or wolf had been the only inhabitants. But no place in the town's panorama would so nearly resemble a kaleidoscope continually turning, or present so complete a transformation, as Harford village.

In 1800 there were just two dwellings here; John Tyler's domicile and Hosea Tiffany's log cabin. The land between them had been cleared on the east side of the road, and stumps were thick on the present site of the cemetery. Amos Sweet's hut was just outside the village limit beyond a bend in the road; and Samuel Thacher's cabin could be seen on the hill had not the thick woods intervened.

In 1810 there was an apple orchard opposite John Tyler's house, extending to the graveyard. This yard was but an acre in extent, with the new grave of Robert Follet nearly in its center. A few steps farther on stood the little meeting house with a meadow behind it. Hosea T. had been living almost ten years in his large frame house (Johnston-Adams) and Amos was living with him. Up the hill was the empty cabin of the blacksmith, and the Sturdevants were on the hill top. Looking toward the Pulk, the large house of Asahel Sweet was nearly fin-

ished. Cyril Carpenter was living on Whitney's place, and young Hosea was comfortable in the home with the low roof, below the village. Enter the burying ground. You could count the graves easily; not more than a dozen; and there was not a slab yet put up.

In 1820, Saxa Seymour was keeping store in the building afterwards known as Tingley Tiffany's. The firm was Tyler, Seymour & Co. John Tyler had removed to Ararat, and Joab Tyler and his three sons were milking cows in the front yard of the red house. Gains Moss had begun tanning in a building in the rear of Chas. Miller's village residence; an upper leather tannery with about ten vats in the basement. The "Center" school was across the creek, in among the hemlocks, just below W. B. Guile's present home. Dr. Streeter's small house was a little below the top of the hill, this side of Sherwood's, and the hemlocks were heavy each side of the road. The Harford Mill Co. had purchased land of John Tyler and built a dam where the waters of Tyler and Tingley Lakes unite; now, in the center, nearly, of the village; the old mill occupying the site of the present three-story one built by Freeman Peck in 1842. It was finally moved across the road and is now a horse barn. Cyril Carpenter was the first miller.

Reuben Tyrrel, who lived on the present L. R. Peck farm, had just traded with Capt. Peck who owned the L. W. Moore property above the village. This house was built by Oliver Ellsworth. Rev. Kingsbury was living in D. E. Whitney's old home; Rev. Lyman Richardson was living in a part of the store; and Hosea, Jr., had erected the mansion above Paris Tiffany's. The old red carding factory, near Misses Very, had just been put up.

In 1830, greater changes had come to pass; caused by the completion of the Philadelphia and Gt. Bend turnpike, and the consequent settlement of the location of Harford's village. For the land on the creek above Alick Leslie's once promised fair to become the place. There was Thomas Sweet; Lyman Richardson, marrying his daughter, had a small house near him; a little domicile across the road was at one time a store kept by Austin Jones; a carding and fulling mill was on the creek just below the Jones hill bridge; Cyril Carpenter was running a saw mill, the wheel pit of which is yet standing, below Leslie's bridge; a

little farther on behind the hill was Moses Thacher; while a short walk up the creek brought one to John Carpenter's and the Columbian school house.

Strong efforts were made to secure the turnpike's course up this branch of Nine Partner's Creek, passing the school house, and leaving the creek near Asa Hammond's (Jr.), but Squire Tyler and others were too strong for them. It is plain now, that it would have been a mistake.

The new turnpike (1821), on reaching the creek in the village had struck directly up the hill, compelling the Center school house to move back a few feet. Gaius Moss had put up the present home of Mrs. Polly Wadsworth Guile. Saxa Seymour had built and was occupying the stand (much smaller than now) of L. W. Moore, and here (as to-day) was the Postoffice. And Mr. Seymour's white house (O. Payne's) was one of the best of that day. Opposite Saxa's store was Belknap's tavern (Misses Very), painted yellow; and in the rear of the store was Tyler, Seymour & Co.'s distillery. They had just given up the business, and the sale of 2,000 gallons of whiskey annually, by them, came to an end. That distillery is now the residence of E. M. Osborn. Dr. Streeter's little home had come down the hill and was doing service as an office, annexed to a mansion of goodly proportions for those days. The home of Chas. Payne had been moved from Hosea Tiffany's pasture to a spot near Miss Nancy Streeter's barn and was occupied by Horatio Briggs who had erected a blacksmith shop near the present residence of H. A. Robbins, and later, occupied by Walter Follett, also for blacksmithing. Beyond Brigg's home were heavy woods to the vicinity of Leslie's creek, save a very small clearing where D. B. Thacher's home now stands.

Rev. A. Miller was occupying the "Griswold" house (Tingley Tiffany's); the little old meeting house had been moved across the road, with Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury in one part of it, and his son Samuel Ely keeping store in the other part; while in the center of the pretty meadow stood the present Congregational Church, with its odd spire and open belfry. The little home close by the cemetery (W. I. Carpenter's residence) had come all the way from Leslie's creek (Austin Jones's store), being moved by Justin Seeley, and fitted up for a cabinet shop.

The pretty home of our poetess, Sarah Jones, had been built, and was occupied by Mercy Carpenter (Thacher) widow of Stephen R., with two daughters.

In 1840, Jones Rice had built the house, lately occupied by H. Grant, for a chair shop, and A. W. Greenwood and Alfred Barnard, young men, were at work in it. The Sibley's had residences opposite each other (Hine and F. A. Osborn;) "Uncle Pen" Carpenter had erected and was living, in the present home of Leslie Hawley; the present blacksmith shop of O. C. Tallman had sprung up under the hands of Richard Hotchkiss for a wagon shop.

Joseph Shannon was occupying the home of Miss Cynthia Sophia. This building had been moved from the Hotchkiss neighborhood. Nathan Thacher had erected the former home of H. A. Robbins. Isaac Lyon was living in the old house of William Patterson, (built by him), and was running the old grist mill. Nathan Guile's blacksmith shop had come into existence, as also his house, now occupied by Nelson Stewart. Tingley Tiffany had left his farm and was in the Griswold house; the home of Briggs had been moved and stood almost where Chas. H. Miller's village residence now is, and Ichabod Seaver and daughters "Becky and Philena" were occupying it; while he had a little shoe shop nearer the gully, now filled up. John Blanding had built the tall, wood-colored house so lately improved in appearance. Tuttle and Fuller were merchants in a building standing on the site of Dr. Blakeslee's stylish mansion; across was the new parsonage with Rev. Miller in it for eight years; just above the parsonage, "Auntie" Stanley had settled down.

Hiram Baker had built and was residing in E. T. Tiffany's present home; Aaron Greenwood had built the present Miss Sarah Adams house for his son-in-law, Geo. M. Stiles. In the belfry of the church hung a new bell. Clark Dickerman, M. D., was opposite "Granger Hall," subsequently built by Aaaron Greenwood, who lived in the home of Mrs. Jennie Wilson, Jotham Oakley had built the home of Seth W. Thacher for his wife; while the home of Paris Tiffany had come into existence, built by his father's own hands. "Tommy" Sweet had just moved into the Johnston-Adams house with his quiet daughter

Nancy; N. W. Waldron was keeping tavern at the old stand; Kingsbury and Greenwood were merchants in the old meeting house building, (Payson and Aaron); on the outskirts of the village Daniel Thacher had erected a little home; and Waldron had a saw mill on the present tannery's location. And the mansion of the whole town was Joab Tyler's, who had put the red house up in the lot, and built at a cost of \$1,600. And the lowliest home of all, the little cot of "Aunt Becky" Thacher, at the foot of the hill. There were not less than fifty buildings in Harford village at the close of its first half century.

First Roll of Honor:—The first half century of Harford's existence has furnished a list of names of which she is proud. We will attempt the enrollment, conscious that full justice cannot be done them in one brief chapter; fearful that some worthy ones will be overlooked.

Rev. William S. Tyler:—Says Mr. Stocker, "He is undoubtedly the ablest scholar that Susquehanna Co. has ever produced." He graduated at Amherst College, 1830; became classical teacher in the Academy; was elected professor of the Latin, Greek, and Hebrew languages, Amherst College; has published "The Germania and Agricola of Tacitus," "The Histories of Tacitus," "Plato's Apology and Crito," "Theology of the Greek Poets," "Demosthenes De Corona," etc., besides religious works. He has won the honors of D. D., and LL. D.; has a place in Allibone's Dictionary, and a half column in Appleton's Cyclopaedia. Only a few months ago, in the absence of President Seeley, he was made the official head of Amherst College, and as President of the Faculty had the confidence of all the professors. On the 2d of September, he will enter his eightieth year, yet "his eye is not dim nor his natural force abated." The writer owes to him a chapter on Harford history worthy of being published by itself; answers to many questions; valuable documents; and a map of Harford township roads on a scale of 96 rods to the inch fit for engraving, in beauty and accuracy. It was drawn by his son, W. H. Tyler, a machinist and draftsman under Prof. Tyler's dication. He dearly loves his native town; takes more interest in it than some of its lifelong residents to. At Rev. A. Miller's Semi-Centennial, 1878, he remarked in his address, that 1890, the hundredth anniversary of

Harford's settlement, and 1900, the hundredth of the church, and it was not likely he should live to see the first date; and as to the second, "who of us will then be alive to celebrate it?" Yet we confidently expect his participation in the first, and dare hope for his presence at the second.

Rev. Wellington H. Tyler:—Born 1812. Fitted for college largely under Preston Richardson; entered Amherst; then Andover Theological Seminary; tutor at Amherst; principal of Academy, Manlius, N. Y.; principal of Young Ladies' Institute, Columbia, S. C.; founder of the Pittsfield (Mass.) Young Ladies' Institute, of which he was principal. Much more can be said of him, but death removed him, 1863, while on the coast of Labrador, traveling for his health. His remains rest in the beautiful cemetery, Pittsfield, beneath a monument erected by his pupils. "The model teacher."

Prof. Edward G. Tyler:—Born 1816. Early to school; we find him next in the old "Center"; and yet later, with Preston Richardson. Then to Franklin Academy; graduated at Amherst with the second honor of the class. Four years associate principal at Pittsfield. Principal and proprietor of the Ontario Female Seminary at Canandaigua thirteen years. Here he still resides. Much more can be said of him, but we close with this: He loves Harford.

Prof. J. Wadsworth Tyler:—Our readers have already learned of this man in the side light sketches. Article Ninth. Cut down at the threshold of a brilliant career, enough had already been done to show what life would have been, had he lived. But who regrets dying young, if prepared for it? Among the manuscripts left behind him, the writer has seen the following: "The Effects of Scientific Controversy;" "The Present Condition of the Solar System," signed "Pithagoras," and "written on board the Earth, bound for her perihelion, in longitude 5 deg. from Aries, Sept. 1, 1830;" "The Fine Arts;" "The Comet;" and a speech on temperance which closes with these words: "God is on our side; we shall prosper." A cousin of the three preceding brothers.

Rev. Lyman Richardson:—Says Miss Blackman: "We have but to inscribe the name of Richardson to represent the honored instructors of many youths of Harford, of whom not a few have

since been written on the roll of fame—and better, that of usefulness.” He was in his cradle when his father was roaming over these hills with the “Nine,” May, 1790. “At sixteen he was in Harford with a good common-school education and some knowledge of Latin. At nineteen, converted, and strongly desirous of entering the ministry.” Walking a hundred miles to an academy, he was disappointed in his plans; came back; settled near Thomas Sweet on Leslie’s Creek, having married his daughter Charlotte; and a quiet, uneventful life seemed before him. But no,—“a few years more find him at Wilkes-Barre Academy, one year a student, three years a principal. Three years in the Center school, Harford; licensed for the ministry, 1820. All these years he studied with great diligence, using thus much of the night after the day’s ordinary work.” We have more to say of this man hereafter. The bent of his mind appears in the saying of his father-in-law, “He always had a book in his hand.”

Preston Richardson, A. M.:—“An alumnus of Hamilton College, and a member of Auburn Theological Seminary, which he was forced to leave on account of pulmonary hemorrhage. His career as a teacher will be noticed hereafter. His sun went down before the noon of life. Prof. W. S. Tyler has given me a pen-picture of him:

“Tall, usually thin, erect (not bowed like his brother Lyman), form and figure at once graceful and commanding, blue eyes, light hair, fair complexion, benignant countenance, soft speech, gentle manners, winning ways, equable temperament, amiable disposition; as a teacher, gentle, patient, calm, clear, unemotional, mathematical rather than classical, not rhetorical, not poetical; as a man, one of nature’s noblemen and every inch a gentleman; as a Christian, sincere, consistent, unpretending, of unwavering faith, full of love to God and Christ and all mankind, not much like Peter or Paul, but very like the disciple whom Jesus loved, never preaching, talking little about religion, but a living epistle and gospel of Christ known and read of all men.”

Dr. Braton Richardson:—Around his father’s fireside, he and his brothers diligently prosecuted their studies. In 1825 he commenced the study of medicine; received the degree of M.

D.; commenced practice in Carbondale, Pa.; removed to Brooklyn, this county; spent a third of a century in extensive and successful practice.—(Blackman).

Dr. W. L. Richardson:—A nephew of the three preceding brothers, and son of Dea. Lee Richardson. Attended lectures at the western district of the University of New York; also at the Geneva Medical College, N. Y.; and soon afterwards commenced practice in Brooklyn. Since 1867 he has resided in Montrose. A prominent member of the Susquehanna County Medical society; a conscientious physician. (Stocker).

Dr. Edward S. Richardson:—A young man of great promise, cut down at the early age of 22. He had secured his diploma and was already practicing in a locality south of us. The old people speak of him with great respect. His remains were brought to Harford, arriving at night, and placed in the tomb. Four young men, the next day, carried the coffin to the bedside of his mother (at the Tingley-Tiffany home) that she might behold her first-born once more. From that bed this mother never arose to health again, dying two years afterwards.

Rev. Willard Richardson:—A graduate of Hamilton College and Auburn Theological Seminary. A teacher, pastor, and chaplain in the Civil War. Under the Presbyterian Home Missionary Society he was engaged in organizing schools and churches among the freed people in South Carolina. His wife, a sister of Prof. J. W. Tyler, taught there; also filled important positions in Harford University during Mr. R.'s connection with it. Edward and Willard are sons of Rev. Lyman Richardson; the former born 1813, the latter 1815. He was Susquehanna Co.'s first County Superintendent. We shall meet him again in the history of Franklin Academy. His present residence is Houston, Del. Past three score and ten, age sits lightly upon him.

Rev. Moses Thacher:—Born 1795; died 1878. Entered Brown University and graduated 1821; licensed 1823. He labored as a Presbyterian minister in Attleborough, New York State, and Illinois. He edited a religious and anti-Masonic paper, called the Boston Telegraph; having been once a member of the order. He wrote for various magazines and newspapers, and sat in the Senate of Massachusetts. He was early anti-slavery; one of

the twelve, including William Lloyd Garrison, Oliver Johnson, etc., who formed the New England Anti-Slavery Society. His home was one of the stations of the "underground" railroad. In advance of public opinion, as respects some of the great moral questions of his day, he was obliged to encounter strong opposition within and without the church; but no one questioned the purity and sincerity of his motives. We shall meet him again in Chapter XVI.

Rev. Tyler Thacher:—Died at Cache creek, California, 1869, aged 68. He possessed rare powers, but was of a sensitive, shrinking nature. His three sons, reaching manhood, all met with sudden death. The eldest was preparing for the ministry.

Mr. Thacher graduated at Brown University, 1824: licensed 1825; pastor of the church in Hawley, Mass. A voyage of ten months landed him in California, 1851. The years following found him, among other things, an author; and an overworked brain was the cause of his death. In his last days he was known as "Father" Thacher.

Rev. Washington Thacher:—A son of Dea. Moses Thacher, one of the Nine Partners. Born, 1794, in Attleborough. A pupil of Rev. Lyman Richardson, under whom he became a good English and fair classical scholar. He taught from his eighteenth year, successfully, but was a closer student than any of his pupils. His heart was towards the ministry while yet a lad. Began theological study in 1818, under ministers of the Otsego Presbytery; licensed in 1821. He labored at various places in New York State, and was a trustee of Auburn Theological Seminary. He received repeated calls to prominent churches, but preferred to dwell among his own people. He filled other positions with ability, but died, 1850, after an illness induced by exposure and overwork in his Home Missionary labors. He received the honorary degree of A. M. from Hamilton College; was a man of singular modesty and gentleness; his disposition so amiable and gentle that every one loved him.

Hon. Farris B. Streeter:—Born 1819; died 1877. Educated at the district school, Harford Academy, and Clinton Liberal Institute, Clinton, N. Y. His connection with the first institution as teacher will be noticed hereafter. He read law with Hon.

Geo. W. Woodward, and finished his course with Davis Dimock. Admitted to the Bar 1841; State Senator 1848; Solicitor of the Treasury, U. S., 1853; appointed President Judge 1865; elected for a full term 1866; and after Susquehanna county became a separate judicial district, was elected President Judge thereof 1875, for ten years. An accomplished man of tender sensibilities and a kind heart.—(Stocker).

Hon. J. Everett Streeter:—Born 1829; died 1863. Read law in Joliet, Ill., and was appointed by President Lincoln, in 1861, a Judge of the U. S. Court in Nebraska, which position he filled until his death. One of his colleagues on the bench was Hon. Wm. Pitt Kellogg, of Louisiana. (Stocker). He married Elizabeth, sister of Galusha A. Grow. His remains, with those of his son, rest in our pleasant cemetery.

Rev. Rosman Ingalls: — Attended the school of Preston Richardson. He was a missionary to the Onondaga Indians several years; afterwards laboring in the interest of the Methodist Church, in this section of the State. His last years were spent in Gibson.

It is related that while living at Col. Job Tyler's, after he had finished work Saturday nights, he would lie on the floor, face down, and learn by fire-light his Sabbath School lesson. One time he committed, and the next day repeated, the whole of Luke's Gospel. He had a most tenacious memory; was a remarkable man. Died 1882.

Attorneys at Law:—About the close of Harford's first half century, Ebenezer Kingsbury, Jr., William C. Tiffany and N. S. S. Fuller had been admitted to the Bar. John K. Gamble died after the study of the profession had been commenced.

"Mr. Kingsbury read law with Wm. Jessup. He removed to Wayne county to take editorial charge of the Wayne County Herald and Bethany Inquirer. In 1835 he was appointed deputy attorney-general for the county. In 1837 he was elected to the State Senate; afterwards chosen Speaker." His brothers, Samuel Ely, and Payson, were Justices of the Peace at different times, in Harford.

Caleb Judson Richardson is an attorney in Chicago, born 1827. He is a Nine Partner in the third generation, and a brother of Dr. Richardson, of Montrose. For him, his grand-

father, Caleb Richardson, Jr., wrote the history of the Nine Partners, entitling it "A Legacy;" addressing him often in it as "my son." Very few townships or settlements have been so fortunate as Harford, in having a natal day beyond dispute, and a company of settlers to begin life all together; with an eye witness who could faithfully note all important facts for many years. That original document went out of existence in one of Chicago's small conflagrations, but its owner had carefully copied it all, in enduring form; a manuscript of 28 pages; cheerfully forwarding it to me for the foundation of Harford's Centennial History.

Medical Profession:—Rev. Adam Miller, in his historical sermon, 1844, noted the names of seven persons, three of whom we have already mentioned. The remainder are given here, with places of residence at that time, viz: Thomas Sweet, Carbondale, Pa.; Daniel Seaver, Bath, N. Y.; Lorin Very, Centerville, La.; and Asahel Tiffany, Milwaukie, Wisconsin Territory.

Hon. Charles Tingley:—Born 1796; died 1862. A son of Elkanah Tingley who came to Harford, 1795. He enjoyed the respect and esteem of the people and his judgment and advice were sought by many. He settled a great many estates and frequently acted as arbitrator in the settlement of disputes. He filled nearly all the township offices and was County Commissioner for three years. Gov. Shunk appointed him associate judge in 1848, and he occupied the bench with Judges William Jessup and Moses C. Tyler until 1852.—(Peck's History).

Mrs. Clara C. Clarke.—Daughter of John Tyler and Polly Wadsworth (Tyler) and sister of Prof. J. Wadsworth Tyler. Born 1810. Began her education in the old Columbian school; next in the Old Meeting house; next in the Center school; next at the Academy, Montrose; next at Cazenovia Seminary. In 1832 she was preceptress of the Cazenovia High School; and in 1834 had charge of the female department in Manlius Academy, N. Y., having the classes in Botany, Astronomy and French for the whole school. In 1836 she married William M. Clarke, a man of prominence in Manlius, and who filled many important positions in his life of eighty-four years.

Our readers have already been introduced to her son, Maj. H. Wadsworth Clarke, in several of the side-light sketches. He

is a Civil Engineer of high rank in Syracuse, N. Y., and has remembered our Town Library in a substantial manner. He is keenly interested in Harford for it is his native place also.

To Mrs. Clarke the writer owes a debt of gratitude second only to Prof. Tyler of Amherst. The material she has furnished for this history is a book itself, and in her own writing.

Hannah and Philena Thacher.—Sisters of Revs. Moses and Tyler Thacher and daughters of Obadiah Thacher. Both were teachers in Harford before marriage; subsequently employed as missionaries among the Choctaw Indians, Indian Territory, by the American Board, Hannah married Dr. William Pride and left Harford for the field, 1821; Philena married Rev. Ebenezer Hotchkin and left, 1823. The Dr. and his wife died in Middletown, Conn.; Philena labored more than forty years among the Indians, dying on the ground she occupied.

Mrs. Louisa Thayer Richardson.—With her husband, Preston Richardson, she assisted in the years when Franklin Academy was just springing into view as an educational center. She was preceptress. She was identified with the institution years later, and subsequently married Rev. Edward Allen. This second husband she outlived several years; dying in 1886, beloved by all who knew her.

Miss N. Maria Richardson.—Sister of Rev. Willard Richardson; and with his wife, teacher of French, Botany, Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, etc., at Harford University.

We add to this roll Frances Amelia Clarke, Rev. Washington Thacher, Simeon B. Chase, Alureda Sweet Vadakin.

Here we stop. There are many more names for this Roll, but they belong to a later generation, and a later chapter.

Second Roll of Honor. This is to the dignity of labor; honest, patient, brave! Let the rich, the aristocratic, the pleasure-seeking, the eater of other men's earnings deny it if they will. Let them scorn the man with hard hands, plain clothes, and sweat dripping brow! But for him they would starve to death! All honor to the men who hold the plow!

The worthy sons of toil in Harford's first fifty years all sleep in the bosom of that mother, Earth, from whence they drew their own and others' livelihood. Here are a few names that do not prominently appear in this history elsewhere.

David Aldrich, Joseph Blanding, David Carpenter, Orlen Capron, Jonathan Carpenter, Cyrus Cheever, John Coonrod, William Coonrod, Chas. Ellsworth, Eliphalet Ellsworth, Oliver Ellsworth, Eliab Farrar, Warren Follet, Ezra Follet, John Green, Stephen Harding, Perry Harding, Thos. Harding, Benjamin Harding, Rufus Kingsley, Abel Read, Ichabod Seaver, Wells Stanley, Asahel Sweet, Onley Sweet, John C. Sweet, Stephen R. Thacher, Nathan P. Thacher, Darius Tingley, Dalton Tiffany, Amos Tiffany, Tingley Tiffany, Reuben Tyrrell, Elias Van Winkle, Thos. Wilmarth, Walter Wilmarth, Orange Whitney, Ebenezer Whitney.

Venner Aldrich, Nathan Aldrich, Jonas Adams, James Adams, Franklin N. Avery, Seth Bisbee, Aden Blanding, Martyn Blanding, David Blackington, James Blackington, Manley Blackington, Sabinus Blanding, Amherst Carpenter, Ira Carpenter, Tyler Carpenter, Asahel Carpenter, Andrew Coonrod, Jacob Coonrod, Nathaniel Claflen, Jr., Lindsley Claflen, Gurdon Darrow, Harry Ellsworth, Austin Ellsworth, Elijah Ellsworth, Chas. Edwards, Joab Fuller, Harlan Fuller, Asaph Fuller, Nathan Forsyth, Walter Follet, Lyman Follet, Henry Felton, Rockwell Guile, John Gilbert, James Greenwood, Aaron Greenwood, John Guard, John Graham, Harry Harding, Samuel Hammond, Nathaniel Jeffers, Sebra Jeffers, Austin Jones, John Kingsley, Sam'l E. Kingsbury, David Lyon, Sam'l Lyon, Isaac Lyon, Eldad Loomis, Thurston Lewis, Isaac V. Maxson, Alex McFarland, Daniel Oakley, Millbourn Oakley, Chas. Payne, Joseph Peck, Sebra Perkins, Lee Richardson, Caleb Coy Richardson, Richard Richardson, Francis Richardson, Jr., Caleb Russel, Benj. A. Russel, Laban Russel, Bishop A. Russel, Noah Read, Abel Rice, Asa Spicer, Orema Seeley, Arta Sweet, Ellas Sweet, David Squires, Geo. Stiles, John D. Scott, Ira Stearns, Augusta Sophia, Clark Sterry Tanner, Thomas Tingley, Enos Thacher, Peter Thacher, 2d, Sam'l Thacher, Jr., John Thacher, Jr., Daniel Thacher, Onley Thacher, Peter Thacher, Abram Taft, Asahel Ticknor, Aaron Thayer, Thos. Tiffany, Jr., Lewis Tiffany, Preston Titus, Leonard Titus, Richardson Titus, Asa Very, Lewis P. Wilmarth, Elias C. Woodward, Peter B. White, Chas. M. Withe, Oliver Weatherbe.

To the pioneer belongs the hardships of first settlement.

To him belongs the first place of honor in the chronicle of history. Yet it is undeniable that the immigrants of the first half-century of any place strongly mark its character, socially, morally, religiously. It cannot be said with equal truth that later ones do. We find a place then for many families entering Harford between 1820 and 1840. A previous chapter brought the record down to the former date.

Samuel Guild, Jr., was the sixth generation from John Guild, who came from Scotland in 1630. He married Hannah Coleman, and in 1820 the family came to Harford. His first purchase was the present property of B. F. Hine. He subsequently lived on the Stephen Coman place. In 1831, and for three years, he occupied the present hotel and property. In 1845 he possessed the C. H. Miller farm and died in the large house upon it. His children were Sarah (Chase), Rockwell, Lois (Tucker), Silas Brewster, Alvira (Read), Lysander, Harlan, Temperance (Blanding), Hannah (Coughlan), Susanna (Breed), Catherine (Gamble). The first (mother of Hon. S. B. Chase), died last June. Only three are living,—those preceding Mrs. George Gamble.

Samuel Lyon was born in South Royalston, Mass., and moved with his family to Windsor, and to Harford in 1818. His brother David was here at the same time. The former owned the place of Alvin Stearns, the latter, the Tyler Brewster farm. The two farms had about 250 acres, bought of Drinker, through Biddle. Isaac Lyon came seven years after, and lived in several places. His farm is now owned by Frank Labar, North Harford. Their ancestor, Daniel Lyon, was a musician in the British army, and trumpeter in the siege of Louisburg, 1758. His son David was a native of Sutton, Mass. Samuel was grandson.

David and Isaac ultimately went West. Samuel then possessed the present homestead of his daughter, Mrs. L. M. Brewster, where he died. She was born 1818; her brother, Isaac R. Lyon, 1815. He married Loranda, sister of Elias N. Carpenter, 1845. She died, 1858. His second wife, Betsy A., a sister of the first, outlives him. He spent the last forty years of his life in Waukegan, Ill., a successful merchant, faithful in the church.

It is a record in the family that two brothers came from

England. One spelled his name Lyon; the other concluded to add an "s". J. Lorenzo Lyons said his grandfather was the first to put on the "s." Floyd Lyon was no relation that could be traced.

Peter Williams was born in New Haven, 1800. Came here, 1818. His father's name was Gurdon. Peter married Sophia Guernsey, whose father was Joseph, and mother, Sarah Rexford. The family came to Bridgewater in 1811.

When first married they resided with Thomas Tiffany, Jr., whose wife was Peter's sister. He subsequently bought the Orton P. Jackson farm and built the house now occupied by Cornelius Rhodes. Selling to Jackson, he removed to the Reuben Tyrrel place in 1840. In 1850 he purchased the Thomas Tingley premises of Wm. E., previously owned by John Carpenter, Jr., whose sister Nancy (Oakley) kept house for him before her marriage. The present house was built by John Carpenter, Jr.

The children are: Louisa Jane, Henry W., Charles G., Geo. W., Preston R., Jos. L., John M., James A. The homestead is now in the possession of the fifth son, Joseph L.

Aaron Greenwood married Eliza Thacher, 1807. His name is among the taxables, 1813. In 1818 he owned one-half of a piece of land in Lot 295. He built on the present homestead of F. A. Barnard. The two buildings joined each other at their corners; a flight of stairs reached the second story. Here was the "loom room," also the "school room." Both buildings have been demolished.

James Greenwood came in 1820. He was three weeks on the journey, bringing goods and family. He purchased 54 acres in Lot 295 of Peter Thacher, who bought of Stephen R. Thacher; and afterwards added 73 acres from Lot 296. His first wife was Sally Hunting; second wife, Betsy Rice. Her children were Asa Willard, Stephen, Williston K., Isaac Bird, Sally (Hall), Lucy A., James Hervey, Joseph Warren, and Lee. His third wife was Amanda Thacher.

He erected a large two-story house, destroyed by fire in 1822. The present home (John Hill's) was built on the same ground, Aaron and James were brothers; an older one, Hon. Ethan A. Greenwood, graduated at Dartmouth College and was a prominent man in Hubbardston, Mass., from whence the two

came here. This town celebrated its Centennial in 1867, and like many New England towns possesses a well written history. The father of the three was Moses.

Abel Rice:—From Hubbardston; as also Stedman Marean. He married Anna Jones, 1791. Their children were Amos Jones, Betsy (Greenwood), Daniel, Abel, Jr., and Hannah (Jackson). He was in Harford, 1826, owning property. He erected the present home of W. L. Thacher, 1834, having previously lived in a house about six rods east, lower side of the road, now demolished. All the children also removed to Harford. The three brothers were in company, more or less, in the manufacture of chairs, etc. Material was prepared at Peter Thacher's saw-mill; also in a little shop near John Hill's garden, foot of the bridge. They had a paint shop near their father's house. Jones and Abel, Jr., subsequently resided in the village.

Stedman Marean was son of Timothy Parker Marean and grandson of William. Stedman was born 1810; married Mary C. Wheeler. Resided at one time below Harford village, and later, on the present farm of Hugh McConnell. A large family of children, noted for ability, energy, and success in life's work.

Nathaniel Jeffers married Eunice Fowler. In 1822, came to Harford with son Sebra and daughters Fanny (Loomis), Betsy (Titus), Adeline (Spicer), Eunice, who married Ira Carpenter.

David L. Hine came in 1822. His former farm is now G. R. Resseguie's. He married a daughter of Joshua K. Adams, and both he and his children will again come to notice in Chapters XII. and XIV.

Joseph Peck arrived 1820. Started on "Muscle Crag" (extreme southeast corner of Harford); subsequently bought the place owned by his son Collins. He was a wheelwright. His other children were Philena (Powers), Hannah M. (Powers), Darius, Mary M.

Austin Jones:—Born 1788, Andover, Tolland county, Conn.; came to Harford about 1812. He married Polly Tyler Carpenter, daughter of John (Nine Partner), in 1820. In 1825 he settled on East Hill, building the present residence (D. Van Buskirk) in 1832. His two children, Sarah and Henry, are prominent in Harford history. His last years were spent in

much suffering. The tribute to his worth by his pastor was pleasant.

Richard and Francis Richardson, Jr., came to Harford in advance of the family. Richard worked for Jacob Blake awhile. These young men began clearing near the present homestead of Richard, North Harford. Their log house was up in the orchard. For dinner, when hard at work, a pan of beans and four quarters of "coons" sufficed. The whole family joined them in 1824, and for one year lived in the log house, only 12 by 12. The boys took up 200 acres, dividing equally afterwards. Richard, on the trip here, afoot, had in his knapsack money in payment of land; and this treasure made him fearful for his own safety. The initials on the outside, "R. R.," suggested to an urchin on the route the remark to his comrades, "Boys, here's a man who belongs to the Ragged Regiment." Richard married Mary Storrs; Francis, Eliza Tennant. From the log house the father and mother came to the old home opposite George Lindsey's, where they died. This house was erected by Onley Thacher and demolished by Mr. Lindsey on erecting his present pretty home.

Both sons had large families. A daughter of Francis is the mother of Jasper T. Jennings, New Milford's faithful historian and contributor to many periodicals.

Francis Richardson, Sr., was their father, and Thomas, their grandfather. Francis married Mehitable Puffer, whose father, John Puffer, was a Revolutionary soldier the whole seven years, and helped throw the tea into the harbor at Boston. Francis, it is said, was second cousin to Caleb Richardson, Jr. His children were Mehitable (Tennant), Richard, Francis, Jr., Thomas, Lavina (Very), Emily, Lois (Dunn), Silence, Melloyd, Laura (Lindsey), John, Joseph, Russel. All these born in Wrentham and Attleborough, Mass.

Jonas and James Adams came to Harford, 1825. Their farms, now possessed by their sons, Sumner J. and Andrew J., are one-half mile east of Kingsley. Sumner's sister Lizzie was the wife of Henry Estabrook. The children of James are Nancy (Gates), Dolly (Brooks), James, Elizabeth D. (Boynton), Jonas, Joanna Munro (Capron), John S., Lucy E. (Jeffers), Sarah M. (Smith), Mary Ann, Andrew J., William B. The third

son, John S., married Nancy, sister of L. R. Peck, and resides one mile south of our village.

Thomas and Lydia Adams, Ashburnham, Mass., were the parents of John Adams, who lived to be one hundred and four years old, and among his sons are the two beginning this sketch.

Thomas Tingley, born in Attleborough, 1769, was son of Thomas Tingley who married Martha Day. His wife was Marcy Brown. Of twelve children, seven reached maturity; Edwin, Otis, Eliza J., Abigail B., William E., Henry A., Richard Lewis: all born in Attleborough. The father and family started Mar. 1, 1823, and arrived at Chas. Tingley's, Harford, Mar. 18. In May he moved to the farm of J. L. Williams, then owned by John Carpenter, Jr.; purchased for \$1,000. Died on the farm. Edwin bought land of Francis Richardson, Jr. This farm is now occupied in part by Geo. I. Tingley's widow. Eliza J. married Obadiah L. Carpenter; is living in Jackson. Wm. E. married Lydia M. Osman; bought land of Edwin; built in 1845 the present residence of C. H. Stearns. Henry A. married Lovisa Ellsworth, studied with Dr. Clark Dickerman, commenced practice in Wayne county; a physician and surgeon at the present time in Susquehanna. Richard L. resides in Harford.

Erastus Brewster came to Loomis Lake, 1826. Brought his family, 1827, Captain Peck lending him horses to go to Connecticut and return. He remained six years there, in the meantime visiting Ohio, prospecting. He found the water bad, and scarcely anyone not shaking with ague. Children of fifteen years were so puny. Concluded he would rather live and die among the rocks of Susquehanna county. He removed to Harford in 1834, and has resided on his present farm ever since, one-half mile from Lenox line. He married Submit Brewster, and has children, Caroline (Hull), Henry D., who resides on the homestead, Charles M., Maria (Jackson). His old neighbors were Thomas Wilmarth, Preston Titus, Daniel Oakley. Past eighty-seven, his eye is calm, his mind bright; though suffering much with rheumatism and shaking palsy.

Joel Hotchkiss moved from Prospect, Conn., to New Milford, in 1827. In 1830 he removed to Harford, having exchanged his farm for a portion of the large tract of John Tyler,

Jr., securing over 250 acres. His father was Abram Hotchkiss. Joel's wife was Esther Beecher. Her father and Henry Ward Beecher's father were brothers.

The children, all born in Connecticut save the last, were Calvin, Lucretia, Bennett, Richard, Maria (Seeley), James Gilbert, and Harriet. Mrs. Seeley only is living.

The farm was divided among the children, the father retaining about eighty acres. Calvin had the present Whitney farm in the east valley; Bennett owned the present Leach place, selling to George; Maria, her present home; James G., caring for the parents, possessed the old homestead, yet owned by his widow, who resides in the village.

None of the family are left in Connecticut, and not a single relative (excepting cousins), even most distant, is known to be living.

John Leslie's father, John, was a native of the Isle of Mull, Scotland, and his father, Malcolm Leslie. John removed to the north of Ireland and became a well-to-do farmer. John and Margaret Moore (Leslie) had four children in America, John, Daniel, Mary (Hanna), and James. Our John was born three miles from the Giant's Causeway, Ireland; landed in New York, 1829. Returning to Ireland, 1835, he married Mary Ann Bernie and in August was again in New York. In 1836 they came to Harford and shortly afterward bought of Lyman Follet the present homestead, a portion of Robert Follet's original lot No. 13. The ancestors of this couple belonged to old stanch Presbyterian families. Their home is the original dwelling of Thomas Sweet, much improved. Their children are Mary A. (Gillespie), George H., John M., Dr. James D., Wm. G., Joseph H., Jennie E., Alexander M. The last two, with the mother, keep the old home, the son being often spoken of as "Alick." The expression, "Leslie's Creek," refers only to that part of the east branch of Nine Partners Creek running through the farm.

Gabriel Everett bought of Franklin N. Avery (N. E. Harford), in 1836, and removed thither from Orange county the next year. Mrs. Everett was born at Mamacoting, Sullivan county, N. Y. The children are Lemuel, Joseph, Waite, Catharine (Spencer), Esther, Deborah (Smith).

Gurdon Barnard came to Harford June 3, 1836, with wife

and eight children: Stephen, Laura, Aurelia, Cordelia, William, Forris, Ashbel, Jane and Adeline. Alfred joined the family the next year. Their emigration was from Sangerfield, Oneida county, N. Y., and Whitestown was the home of Ashbel, father of Gurdon.

The children of a former wife, six in number, did not settle here. Twenty is the number borne him by his three wives; fifteen lived to manhood and womanhood. Aurealia is the wife of A. W. Greenwood, a resident of Harford many years; William E., has long been undertaker at the village; Forris resides on the old homestead; and Jane, wife of Hervey Greenwood, resides in Minnesota. The father died, 1858, aged seventy-seven. His third wife outlived him many years.

William Gow came here in 1837. He had married Rebecca Williams and lived in Newburgh a year. He settled first near Robert's house, then a log cabin; afterwards living with "Aunt Lydia" Carpenter one year. ("She was a splendid woman.") His brother Robert was here five years later, and John, still later, settling on the place he ever afterwards occupied. Robert began on the James Wilson place, finally taking his present farm in S. E. Harford.

On the voyage to America the old family Bible was lost, and the record is in doubt. John was the oldest; Ellen, Margaret (Wilson), William (1810), Nancy, James (in Lenox), Robert, Andrew, Jane. Their father was John Gow. William purchased land of Drinker; built a house; a butter-nut is growing in its cellar to-day. He has seen many changes in his life, but is now in the old home of "Jimmie" Wilson where his wife died four years ago.

James Wilson, a member of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland before his emigration, never became an American citizen. His religious views prevented his naturalization.

James Finn Hallstead settled in Harford, 1839; afterwards purchased near Richard Richardson's. He was the oldest of the family, the other children being Mary (Utley), Anthony, Warren, Elizabeth, Orren, Esther (Cobb), Daniel. The father, Jonas Hallstead came into the county, 1801. His father, Richard, emigrated from Scotland.

After Jonas died, his wife married Ezekiel Titus, becoming

his fourth wife. Her maiden name was Clarissa Finn.

Elizabeth married Calvin Hotchkiss; they resided near his sawmill, some distance below the old home of Henry Cross. Both the house and mill are gone, but the barn is still standing. Calvin went West; died in Illinois ten years ago.

James Hallstead's children are: Richard, Mary A. (Stewart), William, Clara (Ball), James, Elbert, Daniel, John and George.

Ira H. Parrish married Desdemonia E. Gilbert, 1838. She was the only child of John and Polly Mason (Gilbert). Mrs. Gilbert and Mrs. John Tyler, Jr., were nieces of Putnam Catlin, Esq., of Great Bend. Ira was the son of Daniel Parrish who married Sally Hine; grandson of Isaac, whose father was Asa Parrish. Asa came from Scotland 1725. Washington, Litchfield County, Connecticut, was the home for two generations. Ira Parrish bought the farm now owned by Asa M. Hammond. In 1852 he purchased the present farm of Bird Sherwood. His children are Humphrey G., an engineer at Morrison, Ill.; John A., dying young; Ira Heber, in the West; Charles M., whose daughter owns the Gilbert estate; Henry W. B., dying young; and Desdemonia, killed by a runaway horse.

In 1854 Mr. Parrish married F. Cornelia Look, of Waterville, N. Y., a grandniece of John Gilbert. Emma L. Parrish is their only child. The Parrishes were blacksmiths for generations. Ira learned the trade and worked at his father's forge. He was a very successful farmer; a hard working man.

Andrew Van Buskirk married Mary Gillespie, 1837. She was born in Walkill, Orange County, N. Y. Of all her father's family, only an aged sister, the mother of W. W. Smith, survives. They reached Harford in February, 1839, purchasing the present F. E. Carpenter farm and living in Hosea Tiffany's frame house of 1801. In July he exchanged farms with Thos. Sweet.

Here (Bird Sherwood's) he lived fifteen years. In 1854 he purchased of Samuel Guile, the homestead so long known by his name, on which was the identical Columbian School house; and died 1884. Mrs. Van Buskirk died April '89. Six children survive: Elizabeth, widow of Urbane Tingley; Eveline, wife of W. H. Tiffany, Alford; David, a successful farmer, now residing

in New Milford; Ella M., wife of W. L. Thacher; Carrie L., wife of John W. Belknap, Amsterdam, N. Y., and Harry, who owns the original farm of John Carpenter. The old homestead is for sale.

(Of the thirty families here represented, I have received assistance from Mr. Stocker in Peck's History, on eight.)

Law and Justice:—The docket of Thomas Tiffany, first Justice of the peace, lies before me. He was commissioned 1799; and Harford then, was Nicholson.

The first entry bears date 1801. Very many on the following: Action on note and book account.—Action on debt.—Action on a due bill.—On book; on receipt; etc., etc.; with Justice's fees, constable's and witnesses' fees.

Luzerne Co. S.S.—At a court held at the house of Thos. Tiffany, Esq., on a case betwixt——pl., and——def., we, Elkanah Tingley, John Thacher, and Samuel Thacher, jurymen, bring in our verdict as no cause of action. In witness whereof we set our names. Nicholson township, Nov. 2, 1801.

Another jury consisted of John Thacher, John Carpenter, Samuel Thacher.

Action for perjury, July 17, 1802.—For forgery.—A court of inquest on the body of George Foot, July 22, 1803.—Assault and battery; "Bound to appear at next Court of Quarter Session" (Wilkes-Barre).

A wife beater.—"In danger of her life from his ill-usage." Laban Capron, surety in \$100.

"Found guilty of keeping a tippling house and sold liquor. May 15, 1806."

Some names (troublesome men) appear quite often; but church members (in litigation) seldom.

An important suit, June 21, 1807. Wm. Poyntell vs. David Taylor. The parties met the plaintiff by his attorney, Hosea Tiffany, Esq. The interest of 177 acres of land at \$3. Justice dismissed the action and placed cost on plaintiff. Plaintiff demanded an appeal, which was granted. (The plea of Hosea T. is indistinctly written).

Ezekiel Titus vs. John Carpenter, (Both Nine Partners). Defendant confessed he was in debt to the plaintiff on a note of

\$52.95 and costs. (A receipt is appended), Sept. 3, 1807. Received of the debt, \$54.87 in full for above debt and cost. Dalton Tiffany.

The last date is in 1807. "The Nine" are seldom found in the docket; when they do appear, nearly always as plaintiffs.

Marriages:—Ezekiel Titus to Betsy Jones, single woman, resident of Nicholson. Jan. 14, 1802.

Parties from Willingborough. (Great Bend).

Samuel Howard to Nancy Jones, Sept. 5, 1802, both of Nicholson.

Job Tyler to Sally Thacher, both of Nicholson, May 5, 1803.

(We must remember that ministers of the gospel were not plentiful, or near by in those days).

Thomas Tiffany resigned the office about 1808; died 1835. Seven of the children are named in Chap. IV. who came with him, 1794. Betsy, Millie, Preston, Orvill, were born here. Alfred's three wives bore him nineteen children; Cynthia married Eli Goodrich; Clarissa, Walter Follett; Lucy E., Jonas Adams; Lydia Amanda, Elias N. Carpenter; Hannah E., Stephen E. Carpenter; Fanny M., Jackson Tingley; Betsy N., Horace Rice; Harriet A., Homer Tingley. William H. resides in Alford; Marvin L., at Hopbottom; Franklin E., at Nicholson; Newell W., at Binghamton; Anson M., Nelson A., Judson, Joseph L., Charles H., Edwin M., Sarah M., Joseph L., died at the age of six. All others established homes of their own.

Thomas Tiffany, Jr., was the father of Williams and Esther (Barnard); Tingley Tiffany, of E. T. Tiffany; Cynthia A. (Butler), Griggsville, Ill.; and Melissa A., deceased;—Dalton, of Lucretia, Joseph T., D. Potter; Orlando C.:—Lewis, of Nancy, wife of E. Bailey Thacher, Daniel, one of whose daughters is a missionary in India, John L., a resident of Harford, deceased, Lucy, wife of Joseph Richardson, and Ellen, wife of Nelson Carpenter;—Preston and Orville resided in other townships.

The old farm is now the property of his grandchildren. (See Chapt. IV. It will soon have been in the family one hundred years.

Financial Standing:—The assessment book of Elias Carpenter lies before me. The comparative wealth of Harford's taxables for 1825 (or 6) is here revealed.

Improved land is placed in three grades; the highest valued at \$16, the second at \$8, the third at \$4. Unimproved land is uniformly reckoned at \$1¼. Houses are prized variously; from \$2 to \$35; then \$50, \$75, \$100. The home of Asahel Sweet is put down at \$50; of Ezekiel Titus (still standing), the same; Dr. Streeter's, \$75; Elkanah Tingley's, \$100. Horses are marked from \$5 to \$30; Daniel Oakley and Darius Tingley possessing animals at the latter figure. Oxen are priced from \$18 to \$30 per yoke. Cows stand at \$6 to \$8.

A cabinet maker's occupation is valued at \$75; blacksmith, \$50; (sometimes \$100, Freeman Peck); mason \$50; house carpenter, \$50. (sometimes \$100, Lee Richardson); Harding's saw and grist mill, \$150; a fulling mill, \$150; clothier, \$50; tailor, \$50; sawmill, \$100; (sometimes \$200); tanyard, \$200; tanner and currier, \$150; shoemaker, \$50; wheelwright, \$50; house joiner, \$50; physicians, \$200, Dr. Streeter; Justice of the Peace, \$50; Hosea Tiffany and Joab Tyler, each; Harford gristmill, \$400; distillery, \$375, Tyler, Seymour & Co.; trader, \$50, Saxa Seymour.

The various items of property given above, together with an occupation, (outside of farming) if the taxable have one, constitute a valuation, on which his taxes were computed. The highest is that of Elkanah Tingley, \$1833, comprising his own farm, the Sweet farm, the Greatorex farm. Joab Tyler, Esq., comes next, \$1067; John Tyler, Jr., \$1008; Freeman Peck, \$966; Jacob Blake, \$884; Thomas and Dalton Tiffany, \$813; Darius Tingley, \$790; Jotham and Milbourn Oakley, \$784; Jacob P. Dunn, \$759; Obadiah and Amherst Carpenter, \$755; Ebenezer and Sam'l Ely Kingsbury, \$701; Amos Tiffany, \$692; Warren Follett, \$663; Elias Carpenter, \$634; John Carpenter, \$612; Aden and Elona Blanding, \$566; Austin Jones, \$561; Sam'l and Samuel Jr. Thacher, \$547; Hosea Tiffany, Jr., \$537; Gaius Moss, \$512; Sam'l Guile, \$505.

The number of taxables is 172. There are 34 names beginning with "T." One is struck with the small number of cows, compared with Harford to-day. Many have but one; many only

two; Elkanah Tingley, 12; Blake, 7; Orema Seeley, 6; Guile, Darius T., Chas. Tingley, John Tyler, Jr., 5 each, etc.

The number of acres of land, improved, of the three grades, is 3222. Of unimproved, 9647. Number of houses, 116; horses, 92; yoke of oxen, 78; cows, 276; and total valuation \$41,932.

If the various prices and valuations be multiplied by 4, we shall have about the cash value. This will make Harford's property about \$160,000. But it must be remembered that while the township contains $37\frac{1}{2}$ square miles or 24,000 acres, only 12,869 are returned by this assessment book.

"Capt." Elias Carpenter, besides being assessor, filled the office of school director under the law of 1834. His early history is given in Chapters III and IV. He married Polly Hawley. His children were Ira, who married Eunice Jeffers; Sally H., wife of Daniel Oakley; Ada, wife of Gurdon Abel, of Gibson; Polly E., wife of Almon Clinton, of Gibson, Densy, wife of Cyrus Oakley, of Brooklyn; Loranda, wife of Isaac R. Lyon, of Waukeegan, Ill.; Elias N., who married Lydia Amanda Tiffany; Betsy A., second wife of Isaac R. Lyon; and Cordelia, wife of D. E. Whitney, of Gibson. Elias N. resides on the old homestead, soon a century in the family. His house, built by his father, occupies the same ground as the former one, destroyed by fire. He has assisted the writer much; and among the valuable papers lent, the above assessment book was one.

Money, Debts, and Hard Times.—Says Caleb R., "The first inhabitants benefited themselves considerably by making sugar, but more by raising meat cattle. A yoke of good oxen would generally sell the twenty years next after the first settlement from \$80 to \$100 the yoke, occasioned by there being considerable lumbering business carried on upon the Susquehanna and Delaware rivers." Mrs. Henry Drinker, Philadelphia, writes in her journal, Nov. 22, 1802, that John and Obadiah Carpenter arrived with cattle to sell. Nov. 3, 1804, that John Tyler and son Job were near Germantown with cattle. Says Prof. W. S. Tyler, "Before the coming of railroads there was neither market nor money. The great cities were comparatively small, and so far away that the cost of transportation more than doubled the price of goods purchased, and ate up more than half the value of the products of the soil. It was an excellent grazing country

and farmers made good butter and cheese in great abundance, but it found no sale. The best business was the raising of cattle, selling them on the hoof, to be driven in those great droves, cattle, sheep, hogs, which every autumn flowed in a continual stream to Philadelphia and Orange Co., N. Y.

"In one instance I remember Tyler and Seymour gave those who were indebted to them an opportunity to pay off by driving a large drove to the distant cities; and, such was the scarcity of good paper money came back with huge stockings full of gold and silver coin, which, to my young and unaccustomed eyes, seemed to contain inexhaustible riches. Now and then a quarter of beef or a side of pork could be sold for cash to the tavern-keepers on the Newburgh turnpike, or the boarding houses and stores in Montrose. But for the most part trade was carried on in barter."

Speaking of maple sugar, James C. Bushnell, in his "Reminiscences of the early settlement of Ararat," published in The Transcript, Susquehanna, says, "It was one of the leading productions of the early settler, and often the largest part of his circulating medium. It was no uncommon thing for one man to make a thousand pounds in one season. And eight cents per pound was the average price."

"As late as 1842 the writer bartered his crop of sugar along the river above Tunkhannock—ten pounds for a bushel of wheat, five for a bushel of corn, ten cents a pound in store trade, but not a dollar in money for a thousand pounds of beautiful sugar."

Elias N. Carpenter says, "My father, nearly every fall, would load a two-horse lumber wagon with produce and two or three rolls of home-made flannel, and start for Newburgh to do the family trading and bring back goods for the stores. He would be gone a week."

Says Mrs. Candace W. Newton, "In those days the cloth for the family was all spun and woven by the 'women-folks'; of wool for winter wear, tow and linen for summer wear. Mother wove a great deal of cloth for other people; flannel for ten cents a yard; full cloth for twelve and fifteen: and knit stockings, six cents a knot. We used to sell butter often in the summer for ten cents, but in cool weather would get twelve and fifteen cents.

When there was a team going to the city she would send a tub of butter. In the item of salt in particular, they brought it from Albany. A few neighbors would club together and send a team—usually in the winter—and had to pay \$8 per bbl. We were taught to be as careful about wasting salt as flour.”

Speaking of the £1198 which the “Nine” agreed to pay for their purchase, 1790, Caleb R. says, “I some doubt whether all that money is paid unto this day. (1837).” John Carpenter did not pay off the old debt until his sons had reached manhood and given assistance by labor and money. Others of the early settlers were as far behind. Thomas Tiffany’s half of the common domain, 149½ acres, was under mortgage, 1822.

Here is a memorandum of Dalton Tiffany’s struggles—
“Payments made by him on account the within bond (Aug. 1, 1819; \$456.40). Apr., 1824. Cow to William Drinker, \$15.12. Cash to same, \$7.00. June. Cattle to same, \$175.00. Cash, \$3.00. Dec., 1825. Cash, \$218.00. Cattle, \$82.00. Dec., 1826, Harford Road Order to W. Drinker, \$25.00. 1827. Brooklyn Road Order, \$25.00. Harford Road Order, \$40.91. Cash paid J. C. Biddle, \$25.00. Ditto, \$20.73. Total, \$636.76.

Here is another: Asa Carpenter; bond and mortgage; June 20, 1836), due \$403.53. Jan. 20, 1851, last payment. Principal and interest, \$737.72. Payments, seven in number, \$737.72. This was lot 354; afterwards owned by Joseph Moore; later by L. W. Moore. At Richardson’s Mills.

Drinker’s usual way of selling land was to grant a deed at the time of purchase; mortgage the property; make out a bond and warrant. This ran for years so long as there was prospect of final payment.

From many deeds examined, the prices of land in various years were as follows:

Drinker to Ezekiel Titus, (1794?), \$1.33. This was the price at the company purchase, 1790. In 1822, 149 acres at \$2.75. In 1818, 109 acres at \$3.80. In 1846, Asahel to Stephen Sweet, 137 acres at \$15. In 1811, John C. Sweet to Freeman Peck, 61 acres at \$18.

Says Prof. W. S. Tyler, “Wood was worth half a dollar a cord, corn and rye the same per bushel, whiskey less than fifty cents a gallon, labor about the same per day, beef was three

to four cents a pound, butter, cheese, eggs could hardly be sold for any price. Young Hyson tea was a dollar and a quarter a pound. Cotton cloth was almost as dear as the linen or woolen cloth which they made with their own hands, and the calico which they wore at times and places where their grand-daughters now wear silk, was almost as costly as silk now is."

Oh ye, who think times are hard and debts grinding, would you go back to their time, and with their means set out to pay their debts?

Says Mr. Bushnell, "Without any yearnings for the return of those days of toil and rigid economy, is there not a lesson in the contrast? Life ought to be quite as practical now as then, and under present advantages it should be doubly productive of happiness and good results."

Stores:—In 1809 (or 10), John Seymour, of West Hartwick, Otsego Co., N. Y., a cousin of Saxa's, was in Harford with a lot of goods from Boyd's store in Hartwick. He stayed but a short time, sold what he could, and left the remainder for sale with Joab Tyler. These were said to be the first goods brought into the place, and that there was no store nearer than Great Bend and Mount Pleasant.

Rev. Whiting Griswold, of the same place, was visiting relations here in the winter of 1808. He married Achsah Tyler, youngest daughter of John Tyler in 1806. The "Griswold" house (Tingley Tiffany's) was erected 1811. Poor health induced Mr. G., to relinquish preaching, and open a store in this building, 1812 (or 13). He died about 1814; his wife maintained the business and was joined by her brother Joab Tyler. In 1816 she married Jason Torrey and removed to Bethany. John Seymour and John Carpenter, Jr., joined Mr. Tyler in 1817. The next spring they built a store on Gibson hill (Kennedy's). That at Harford was Tyler, Carpenter & Co.; at Gibson, Tyler, Seymour & Co., but the interest was all the same. Carpenter attended the store here; Seymour, in Gibson. John C., Jr., left the company in 1820, and Saxa Seymour came into his place. In 1823 Wm. A. Boyd came into the company and John Seymour removed to Harford, taking charge of the store, while Saxa managed the other interests, an ashery, a distillery, and grist mill. In 1825 John removed to Ohio, where a store was main-

tained under the name, Tyler, Seymour & Co., the Pennsylvania firm being Tyler, Boyd & Co. (Probably at Gibson). Mr. Boyd continued three years; the company then dissolved. Joab T. and Saxa S. continued business here several years, when Mr. Tyler withdrew.

Mr. S. was in company with John Gilbert at one time, and with Payson Kingsbury, 1837. He was probably alone in the business from 1840 to 1855. Shortly before 1830 he moved to his new stand, and the "Griswold" house ceased to be a mercantile establishment thereafter.

Sam'l Ely Kingsbury was in the business at the time of his death, 1832. His stand was the wing of D. M. Farrar's residence. Payson took his place in the store. In 1839 (or 40) Aaron Greenwood went into partnership with him, having erected "Granger Hall" for a store. Payson K. died, 1843; Mr. Greenwood, 1845. George G. Pride, his nephew, had succeeded Mr. K.; and after his uncle's death, conducted the business alone for a short time.

Russel Tuttle erected the present residence of Asher Seamans, on the ground occupied by Dr. Blakeslee (Dr. W. S. Overton's residence and office), for a store, before 1840. The firm was Tuttle and Fuller; and later, Lake and Eaton. Isaac R. Lyon was a clerk for the former firm.

Manufactories:—Harford is pre-eminently an agricultural township; the only extensive business ever ventured upon outside of W. B. Guile's tannery, being Eaton's Scale Works; of short duration.

In addition to the mills noticed in chapter IV. there were, down to 1840, the following: Very's sawmill, near the New Milford line, partly standing; that of Calvin Hotchkiss further down the same creek, all gone; Cyril Carpenter's, near Leslie's bridge, the wheel-pit being used for a pen in sheep washing. Following the West branch of Nine Partners' Creek, one not far from the outlet of Tingley Lake, gone; Waldron's, near the former one of Hosea Tiffany's, gone. On Van Winkle's Branch was Peter Thacher's, burned by Sarah Fisher. Some of the wall is yet standing, just below the bridge. A few rods up this creek, east side, Stephen R. Thacher was instantly killed (1823), while alone, by a heavy blow from a skid.

The Hallstead gristmill, purchased by Stephen Harding, has been noticed. About 1815, Stephen built a new one, known as the Stone Mill. Also, a saw-mill. People came from Brooklyn and adjoining townships for their grinding. He ran these mills until his death. His son Elijah can remember the mill race that conveyed water from the dam. The motive power was a "tub wheel," and after the gate was shut, trout could be caught in a pool under the wheel, having come down in the current. The sawmill, by reason of decay, was replaced by the present one, 1852, Elijah being the millwright. With the modern improvements, it is busy to-day: some years have seen 300,000 feet sawed here. Probably 5,000,000 feet is its total work; and twice that amount of lumber has been carried off the premises in the past sixty years.

The sawmill erected by Daniel Oakley on Martin's creek, at an early date, has been running ever since. Owned by his son, D. K. Oakley; with circular saw, planer, etc., he employs often five or six men; and the lumber, loaded on the switch close by, has found its way by rail to Scranton and other points in immense quantities.

About 1830, Lee and Coy Richardson, sons of Caleb Jr., erected a saw and grist mill on the East Branch of Martin's Creek, some distance below the Three Lakes. The place has ever since been known as Richardsons' Mills. The latter was a flouring mill on a small scale. A lath mill, turning lathe, and chair shop sprung up about the premises. After Lee's death, Coy carried on both for many years. Only a feed mill occupies the location now.

The Harford Flouring Mill, located in the village, has been noticed. The larger one occupying its place belongs to later history.

In addition to the fulling mills and carding factories already mentioned, one of the former stood on the creek just above G. W. Peck's. One of the latter class stood near the bridge on the State road, below the tannery, belonging to Amos Tiffany. In this vicinity also stood a mill for the working of flax.

The early days had venturesome spirits in new enterprises. In 1814 Joab Tyler proposed to John Seymour that they and

others purchase a small cotton factory, for sale in Waterford (Brooklyn) that had been under the management of Paine and Worthington. In the company finally formed, Mr. Seymour acted as agent. Machinery was purchased, men engaged, large improvements made, 196 spindles set at work; with dyeing and weaving. The speculation was unprofitable. Eight years after, the concern was sold at one-fourth of cost; capital stock all lost.

Ladies Benevolent Societies.—Two books of their record lie before me. The first entry is April 10, 1821. Ladies met at the Meeting house. Signed the Constitution and organized. Miss Mary R. Kingsbury, Miss Emeline Pond elected Directresses; Miss Nancy Sweet Secretary. Readers must serve in the order of their names; the meetings be opened and closed with prayer; two Hymns committed to memory and sung while at work at the next meeting.

Constitution.—Preamble. Feeling a desire to contribute our mite to aid Missions, and also to promote our own improvement in literary and Christian knowledge, we form ourselves into a Society.

Article 1st. The name shall be "The Harford Ladies' Reading Society." 2d. Any person may become a member by signing the Constitution. Those disposed will offer certain sums with their names, according to their several abilities; to be paid annually; and appropriated to benevolent purposes: in money or goods. 4th. Members to meet once in two weeks; work material into clothing; one to read aloud. 5th. The officers.

Fifty-nine names are signed. The pastor's wife, Hannah Kingsbury, leads the list, Nabby Tyler next. Twenty-one were married.

Report of 1821. On subscription \$17.70. Donations \$25.50. Box of clothing sent to Choctaw Mission, \$83.38.

1822. On subscription \$8.50. Donations \$25.45. Gave to Miss Philena Thacher \$4.00.

1823. Similar.—Box to Choctaw Mission, \$40.85.

The reports of succeeding years mention worthy objects at home as receiving aid; the Maumee Mission is assisted three times; Auburn Theological Seminary once. In nine years, subscriptions footed \$85.30, donations \$96.62, amount distributed \$294.88.

April 10, 1830. Nabby Tyler elected directress of the sewing, and Lydia Carpenter of the knitting department. Eliza Thacher, Secretary—Resolved: That as our numbers are greatly diminished by death and other occurrences, that a new Constitution be adopted.

It reads "Ladies Sewing Society;" "benevolent objects of the day" in place of "Missions;" etc.; with forty-three names signed.

At the close of 1835, subscriptions and donations footed \$186. Two boxes to the Choctaw Mission, \$174. Auburn Theological Seminary \$41.

After each Constitution, a debit and credit account is kept with each member, on their subscriptions. The book closes with the year 1851.

Intervening years are full of record. Home Missionaries at the West get three boxes valued at \$155.

Volume second has a new Constitution. The name is "Ladies Benevolent Association." The only other change is "and when convenient one shall read aloud." Forty-four names signed. Mrs. Lydia Carpenter, directress; Mrs. Sophronia W. Tyler, Secretary and treasurer.

The many items come to a stop, 1856. Some accounts are suddenly closed with the word "Deceased." They were tired mothers who had to stop work long enough to die.

Boxes during this period were sent to the Five Points House of Industry, New York; Rev. L. M. Pease, Superintendent.

Homes—A rail fence incloses the front yard; and entrance is through a bar way. The house is painted red; white was too costly: more likely it is not painted at all. A scraper is nailed to the door-sill; possibly an iron knocker adorns the door; and its vigorous use sends echoes through the farthest rooms of the old home. But not many people enter here. The well-worn path leads around to the kitchen door.

You knock. "Come in" is heard from within. The dog sets up a barking and is told to "get out." The caller may be at a loss which command is meant for him.

In this kitchen is a huge fire-place. Over it, in a cupboard, are a few books. When the evening shades shut out the day, the family are oft seated around the hearthstone. One is read-

ing aloud by the blazing fagots; mother and daughters are knitting. The shadows of the group fall on the farther wall; and the joists of the chamber floor overhead are festooned with strings of dried apples. On one end of the hearth is the cat; on the other, the dog; both asleep. Hanging on the crane may be the tea-kettle, boiling merrily; steam issuing plentifully from its spout.

On the wall, not likely plastered, hangs a picture of one of the Presidents. In the corner stands a cupboard whose upper, open shelves are stacked with crockery and bright tins. Around the room are chairs with straight backs and splint bottoms. In the corner is the spinning-wheel, played on daily by mother and daughters. In another corner, high and dry, hangs the old clock, its long pendulum swinging off slowly, but awfully sure, the seconds of life. With no case, the works may be thick with dust, but on it goes unweariedly. On a nail hangs the almanac. With its large black figures of the year standing out so plainly, it gives an individuality to the year, that our modern, handy calendars fail to impress. Begrimed with smoke and dust, thumb'd often with soiled fingers, it is literally "worn out" at the year's end. Open it and read:

"Years unheeded haste away.
And the schemes of earthly bliss,
Erring mortals fondly lay,
Fail, in such a world as this."

Those old Spofford almanacs! with their sober words of advice. Those old Farmers' almanacs! with stories and receipts. Whose covers bore the happy farm scenes of men and maidens raking up the hay, the old cottage in sight with smoke pouring from its chimney! Would that you were back on the nail again! That the stray fragments of time were spent in your reading, instead of the low jokes, vile insinuations, and eternal laudation of some medical preparation, in the given-away almanacs of to-day.

But we have forgotten ourselves. We were looking over this old home; so we will enter "Mother's best room." A carpet of "hit and miss" rags may be on the floor; a small light stand between the two windows, and over it a small looking glass; and a bed with posts reaching nearly to the ceiling supporting

curtains that reach to the floor. But the weary visitor who is put to rest in that bed finds it the lost garden of Eden; its luxurious softness of downy feathers; its snowy pillows; its sheets of pure white; with that delicious smell of perfect cleanliness; and patchwork bed quilts, the product of deft fingers.

Let us go up stairs. Here the boys sleep; under the rafters. Perchance the place is whitewashed, but that matters little. Sleep is sweet here. The pouring rains of November, the sobbings of the tempest without, the roar of December gales, only prove a lullaby. "Be it ever so lowly, there's no place like home." And in this room stands the loom.

In the other end of the chamber is "Mother's spare room." Here is a bed less imposing but just as downy. The walls have been papered; snowy curtains are looped each way from the small window. On the light stand is a Bible and hymn book. Above it, tacked to the wall, a printed sheet a foot and a half square, "The Life and Age of Man." Five steps of ten years each bring him from the cradle to the summit of life; five more bring him down to the level of childhood again. On the left of the picture is a green tree; on the right a dry. Underneath each step is an animal, suggestive of the period of life reached.

"Until the first five years be spent,
A child is lamb-like, innocent.

At forty, naught his courage quails,
But lion-like, by force prevails.

Strength fails at fifty, but with wit,
Fox-like he helps to manage it.

At seventy, news he'll hear and tell,
But dog-like loves at home to dwell.

The cat keeps house and loves the fire,
At eighty we the same desire.

If we should reach the hundredth year,
Though sick of life, the grave we fear."

An alphabetical poem, each verse beginning with its proper letter, finishes the picture. This is the last:

"Zealously live, all God's commands obey.
There's none who know how soon their dying day
May overtake them, ere they are aware.
God grant that we from sin may have a care."

CHAPTER VII.

Political Parties.

Military.—The United States, as a nation, are fortunate. An ocean lies between them and any powerful foe. The large standing armies of Europe are not imitated here, either in theory or practice. And every man in our army of 30,000 men entered it willingly.

Congress early passed acts for the enrollment of the militia. The States recognize the value of a well-regulated militia. For many years it was customary to have annual drills or training days for all the militia of the States, but for forty years the conviction has been spreading that these were of little value. Hence the old training days of Harford have long been a thing of the past. In their place in our State voluntary organizations are formed which select their branch of service and are encouraged by State bounties to perfect their drill and keep themselves in readiness at all times for prompt action. These are ample for all ordinary times. In the event of a war, they will serve as the nucleus of an army until the unorganized militia can be put in the field. The word militia with us, comprehends these organizations and also all able-bodied male citizens from eighteen to forty-five years, all of whom are subject to be summoned to perform military duties.

In 1884 the National Guard of Pennsylvania consisted of 15 regiments, about 132 companies. Their armory rents are paid allowances each year of about \$500 each, etc.; costing the State annually about \$200,000.

The State required a military organization in Harford in 1798 (or 9). The spur to this action was doubtless the prospect of war with France. Washington had been made commander-in-chief by Congress. Obadiah Carpenter was the first officer. His brother Elias was captain afterwards.

Putnam Catlin had been made brigade inspector for Luzerne county, in 1797. In 1806 the first militia training was held at Parkvale. The various organizations of the county seem to have belonged to the 129th Regiment, Penna. Militia. Amos Tiffany was a captain in this regiment.

After the war of 1812 the old organization died out and the 76th Regiment appears to have taken its place. Job Tyler was a captain; afterwards colonel.

Independent volunteer companies sprang up. Among them were the Harford Artillery and New Milford Infantry; the former commanded by Capt. Ashahel Sweet, and also Obadiah Carpenter; the latter by Capt. Seth Bisbee.

In 1826 nine companies united to form the 126th Volunteer Regiment. William Jessup was colonel, Saxa Seymour, lieutenant-colonel. For a few years succeeding, military trainings were great occasions. In 1837 there was a revival of military matters. Col. D. D. Warner was brigadier-general. (See Miss Blackman, 620, 622, for part of the above; with much more.)

Says Major Hammond, "We trained in a meadow, near Bird Sherwood's. Seth Bisbee was captain. There might have been fifty men. Sixty was a full company. We were all day maneuvering; in earnest; with no fooling. The law compelled it and there was a fine, if absent. The artillery company used the cannon, and occasionally fired it.

"Companies from all around met occasionally. There would be 400 men. Sometimes the meeting was at Montrose. Lee Richardson was Colonel, Saxa Seymour, lieutenant colonel. He (Major H.) was afterwards Lieutenant Colonel. A major ranked above a captain; a lieutenant-colonel higher yet."

Says Mrs. Vadakin, "While father (Ashahel Sweet) was captain they trained in the meadow east of the house. (Probably near Franklin Academy foot-path.) I remember my brother Stephen's attending trainings in Amos Tiffany's meadow, east of the old turnpike."

Three times a year these drills took place. They were great occasions for the boys; holidays eagerly anticipated. And each was a scene, more or less, of drinking, swearing, and fighting.

The music for the early days, doubtless, was the fife of Hosea Tiffany and drum of Rufus Kingsley, both Revolutionary heroes. Fifers in later years were Seneca Tanner, Russel Tiffany, and George W. Peck. Snare-drummers, Samuel Thacher, Jr., Daniel Thacher, Russel R. Thacher. Bass-drummers, Obadiah Lee Carpenter, William E. Tingley, ————Ryanerson, Amos Tanner. The snare drum of Samuel Thacher, Jr., was

made in Germantown, Pa., about 1819. On his going West, 1834, it became the property of Russel R. Thacher. It has served through all his years of drumming, passed through and outlived the many changes of the Harford Band, and is to-day owned by his son, W. L. Thacher, also a drummer. Its shell has been cut down, as better fitted for band service; giving it more snap but less music. This relic of seventy years is highly prized.

R. R. Thacher learned the art from his father Daniel. He says to-day it was old-fashioned drumming. About 1840 Oliver B. Everett, an excellent teacher, was engaged by Lusk and paid by the State to give instruction to those in this section desiring it. Mr. T. became his pupil and progressed so rapidly that Mr. Evett offered to secure him a permanent position at West Point; not large salary, but light labor, and "a good time." This was a temptation, but ultimately rejected. Mr. T. has the old drum book, with Evett's own compositions, in his own writing; drum music being then written with letters and figures. Evett was drowned, some years later, while rescuing two others.

R. R. Thacher was commissioned Sergeant Major of the 3d Regiment of Uniformed Militia, in the First Brigade of the Tenth Division, counties of Susquehanna and Wayne, by Gov. William Bigler, Sept. 20, 1854, for five years. Thus made a Drum Major, he performed the duties of the office in this locality. The various companies, Harford, Jackson, etc., being assembled for a general training, the drill of the drummers and their leadership when thrown together as a regiment on parade, fell to him. Seneca Tanner was also commissioned Fife Major by Gov. Bigler. Many people in Harford have never witnessed those drills wherein six fifers, five snare-drummers, and four bass-drummers, at the head of 500 men, have marked such perfect step and time and unity of drum beat, as to electrify every ear, tingle the blood in every vein, and almost "tear up" the ground, in its intensity.

The writer, when a lad, witnessed some of the drills of the Harford company. These were in the meadow between Watson Jeffers's and Alonzo Loomis's. Col. Asa Spicer lived on the latter's farm, and near his house was an armory, supplied by the State with swords and military equipments. The Colonel always had a speech to make near the end of the day's work.

But the whole system was going to decay; not half the able-bodied men of Harford were present; escaping duty by the payment of a military tax.

To some, the narration of these events will bring back echoes of the long, long past. In imagination they will live over "training-day" again. Amid the monotony of drill came fun and hearty laughs. Some inveterate joker's face will be remembered. They will hear the call, "Come Thatcher, give us the old Double-Dragg." The clear tones of Seneca's fife will strike up the familiar air; the rapid beat of the drum will execute with precision an exercise too difficult for the drummers of today; one, in fact, they know nothing about; and a crowd will watch the whole performance. As it ceases, some jovial fellow whose face and creed both agree with the last line of the song will strike up the same tune to the words:

I had a black hen and she had a white foot,
She built her nest under a mulberry root;
She muffed up her feathers to keep herself warm.
A little more whiskey will do us no harm.

Brass Cannon.—When Burgoyne came down from Canada in 1777, his seven thousand troops (says Hale) had been supplied with an excellent train of brass artillery. Surrendering at the heights of Saratoga, October 17th, this prize fell into the Americans' hands. Tradition says there were thirteen of these guns; probably more. Also that they had been taken by England from Spain, in preceding wars. Certain it is that the gun so long a treasure in Harford was a beauty, in form and finish. The predominating metal in its construction was certainly brass, and when the "boys" had scoured it up, every inhabitant, down to the children, was proud of it. The breech ended in a knob; there was an inscription in plain letters behind the priming hole, that no scholar in Harford ever could read; it was called a "six-pounder," the bore taking a ball about 3½ inches in diameter.

Dalton Tiffany brought this gun to Harford from Danville with two horses and they were tried out with the task. The gun-carriage was heavy; arranged with three wheels for field practice, with four for traveling. The change could be quickly made, and the load start out at a run.

Eight men served when rapid firing was required. Four were experienced gunners. These were Lewis P., Thomas,

David, and Sewell Wilmarth; all strong men. They trained themselves to a discharge every six seconds, ten per minute. The instant of report was followed by the insertion of a "wormer," turned once around and withdrawn. A "swabber" standing in a pail of water, followed, fitting so tightly that, when withdrawn, the re-entering air made a loud report. The cartridge instantly followed, driven home by a heavy ramrod, and packed with three blows. The primer stabbed the cartridge through the priming-hole, another poured it full of powder from a horn, another brought instantly to the spot a pole with a burning rope at its end. A deafening report! Music to some, terror to others.

The thumb of another man was applied to the priming-hole during the loading; tightly; but the gun became so hot that a glove must be worn. In handling the swabber and rammer, two gunners, on either side of the muzzle, drove them home, the right and left hand respectively doing the work. A small building, opposite Waldron's tavern, was erected for its safe keeping; called "the arsenal"; and Joel S. Tingley, at one time captain of the artillery, held the key. The gunners of later years were Crawford and David Titus, Merritt Seeley, and ———.

About 1837 Col. Warner proposed to move the gun to some other locality. Rumors of his coming spread consternation in the artillery company and the public generally. A secret conference decided on resistance; the cannon was buried and the field sowed with flax. Capt. Ashahel Sweet sunk the heavy wheels in the Pulk, and when Warner appeared, he found nothing but the dismantled gun-carriage. In his indignation, he scoured the township for information, but did not learn the secret. Dalton Tiffany acted as a detective; dogging the Colonel's footsteps; and spurring up resistance; informing the Colonel once that the "boys" would fight. After the search was given up, the storm over, and the flax pulled, the different parts of this "pet" came together again.

Many have been the occasions it has served the public, independent of artillery practice. The earlier Fourth of July celebrations were never complete without it. My friend, F. E. Loomis, Esq., in the sixth article of side-light sketches, gave an afternoon in the history of the Union Hill Artillery Com-

pany, 1853, where target shooting was practiced, with balls cast for the occasion. And political victories must needs often be followed by rejoicings in which the smell of burnt powder and the roar of "Burgoyne thunder" had a conspicuous place. The writer remembers an unpleasant afternoon in November, 1856, when the Democrats were celebrating the election of Buchanan, with the cannon on the hill in the rear of Granger Hall. And Warner H. Wilmarth speaks of a similar time, and of Loren Wright's singing campaign songs.

October 16, 1858, the Republicans celebrated a political victory, at Montrose. Our gun and gunners assisted on the occasion. During their rapid firing, a premature discharge took place as the two men were ramming down the cartridge. David Titus arm was so badly mutilated, that amputation was necessary. A portion of the ramrod, blown to slivers, was lodged in the neck and breast of Crawford, who happened to be more exposed than his brother. He died, in great agony, some hours after; the event casting a gloom over the entire county. It is supposed the man at the priming-hole incautiously removed his thumb during the loading. That one arm only, of David W. Titus, station agent, Nicholson, is a sad reminder of a joyful event suddenly turned to deep mourning.

But there came a day when the gun must leave Harford. About a year after the breaking out of the Civil War, an order from the State removed it. It was said that it would be taken to Pittsburg, where the foundries were employed by the National Government in casting cannon; there to be recast, since it was chamber-sprung and unfit for projectiles. But Joel Tingley says it is still in existence, at Harrisburg. It is plain that the gun would never be again cast into a cannon, for different metal was employed, and this gun would yield more value to the government for some other use. Perchance its value as an old relic, may have saved it. What rejoicing would take place in Harford, could the old piece come back again; and "boom" in the morning of our Centennial.

Political.—Doubtless some of the "Nine," while yet in Massachusetts, voted for delegates to ratify or reject our National Constitution. Parties then, were divided only on federal supremacy or state rights. Before Washington had finished his

first term the names Federalist and Republican had come into use, the former supporting his policy and the theory of the Constitution, the latter opposing both. But in the wilds of Harford's wilderness, politics evidently awakened little interest. There were no newspapers among the settlers. The first election held in Harford was eighteen years after colonization. Before 1804 they could vote by going to Horatio Strong's, Willingborough; after that date, at Longstreet's N. Milford.

"In 1812 the first Federal and Republican tickets in Susquehanna county were issued. The Federalists had Caleb Richardson, Jr., on their ticket for one commissioner; the Republicans, Laban Capron, for the same office.

"The Federalist party was broken up by its opposition to the war. In 1823, the vote for Governor in our county was 1202. Party spirit ran high. Each of the two political papers of the county claimed to be the Democratic one, though they were opposite in sentiment."

In 1829 the names Whig and Democrat represented distinct parties; but the latter had been known either way, Republican or Democrat. Says Miss Blackman (519), "A 'Democratic Republican' was not considered a paradox."

Seth W. Thacher remembers the old parties, Federalists and Republicans. It seems that the term Whig was known in 1825. The writer's father remembers being taunted with the name when only nine years old. Hosea Tiffany and Hosea, Jr., were Democrats; the Richardson's and Thacher's, Whigs; as also John Carpenter. Obadiah, Elias, and Amherst Carpenter were Whigs at the election of John Quincy Adams, but they voted for Jackson at his second term, remaining Democrats for life, as also their children.

To the older people of Harford the campaign of 1840 stands out prominently. To the Whigs it had in it the first great promise of success; activity was great, and corresponding opposition strong.

A copy of the Volunteer, Montrose, February, 1840, lies before me. Their correspondent at Harrisburg reports, among other things, "A bill has recently passed the House and gone to the Senate incorporating an Academy at the village of Summitville in Gibson township. A bill was reported yesterday by Mr.

Butler, of Luzerne, referring the papers, petitions, and documents of Archipus Parrish, John Stanley, Amos Tiffany, and others, to the Board of Property for final adjustment, touching the title to a tract of land, situated in Harford and N. Milford, generally called the confiscated lands of Andrew Allen. The settlers I trust will take such steps as their interests may prompt them to pursue." (See article eleventh, May 13th.)

N. W. Waldron and Smith Pierce are returned as tavern-keepers, Harford; license, \$10. The Annual Financial Statement of Susq. Co. appears, with a footing of expenditures of \$5,635.46.

But it was the political part we started out to copy. Daniel Webster is quoted as saying in 1835, "I cannot be guilty of any act that shall, in the remotest degree tend to the elevation of a man (Gen. Harrison) to the Presidency who is justly the scorn and ridicule of his foes, and the pity and contempt of his friends."

Again.—If Gen. Harrison can carry Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, Vermont, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, and Kentucky, he will be elected.—Madisonian. This is followed by the retort—If your Aunt had been a man, she'd have been your Uncle, Squire Allen.—Boston Post.

Lastly,—“The united States Bank has seven paper dollars in circulation to one real one in its vaults.”

“The Spectator,” Montrose, June 4, 1840, lies before me. At its mast-head floats the ticket—For President, Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison, of Ohio; for Vice President, Gov. John Tyler, of Virginia. Under a flying eagle, in heavy print,—Harrison and Reform: One presidential term.—The integrity of the public servants.—The safety of the public money.—And the general good of the people.

A double column article is headed. “A Standing Army in this Republic.” It contains extracts from the report of the Secretary of War to the effect that it is proposed to divide, the United States into eight military districts; organize the militia in each, having 12,500 men in active service, an equal number in reserve. This would give an armed force of 200,000 men. Four years in the first class, four years in the reserve. Power

was to be given the President to assemble such numbers, at places and times, as he might deem necessary, not exceeding twice a year nor ——— days in the same.

Van Buren's last message endorsed the plan. The signers to the whole article, Garland, Bell, Botts, and Corwin, add this: "We have only to call your attention to the universal prediction made in 1833, at the time of the removal of the deposits, and reiterated down to the present time; viz., That when the Federal Executive obtained unlimited control over the public purse, the next step would be to raise a standing army."

In another part of the paper is notice of the headquarters of the "Tippecanoe Club." Everyone invited. The term "Loco-Foco" is often used. A quotation from some Democratic paper runs thus: O, consistency! O, British Whiggery! And the retort follows: O. Loco-Focory! O, beans! A new definition of Congress is given: A body of men who abuse one another for eight dollars a day.

Even the staid people of Harford caught the enthusiasm of this campaign and believed they must "save the country." They were found in the immense processions of teams wending their way to Montrose, to attend monster mass meetings. Singing was a prominent feature of the whole season, and when some song was caught up and joined in by a thousand voices the effect was almost beyond description. A W. Greenwood, who lacked just one day of being able to vote for "Tip," (of age, Nov. 4, 1840) gives me the following:

Oh, what has caused this great commotion?
Motion, motion, our country through?
Why, 'tis the ball, a rolling on,
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van.
For Tippecanoe and Tyler too.
And with them we'll beat little Van, Van.
Van is a used-up man.

And so it proved. But oh, the sorrow! When Harrison sickened and died, in one month from his inauguration.

The campaign of 1844 was again a hot contest. The writer remembers the love of his father for Henry Clay, and the bitter

disappointment of the party in not being able to cure their misfortune and the defection of John Tyler.

For Clay and Frelinghuysen
The people all are rising.

And the opposition:

Oh, poor Harry Clay! Oh, poor Harry Clay
You never can be President, so all the people say.

And so it proved.

Again in 1848. The Tribune had begun to be a power in the land. The writer remembers its weekly visits to his father's home, and the great effort on its part in a supplement, illustrated "Brother Jonathan" on a large scale, wherein scenes in the Mexican War were depicted, and Gen. Zachary Taylor made prominent.

Of course he was nominated; and Gen. Lewis Cass, by the opposition.

—And Cass, poor fool,
His chance has flown.
His Texas letter proves that he,
Should write his name without a C.

A load of young ladies drawn by eight horses represented the States.

The subsequent campaigns are within the memory of the present generation.

The birth of the Republican party, sometimes asserted to have taken place in Susquehanna county, was followed by a rapid change in the sentiment of its voters, and Harford was not a whit behind. The vote in 1852 gave Pierce over Scott, 1000 majority; in 1854, Pollock over Bigler, 700 majority; a change of nearly 2000 votes. Harford gave 185 for Fremont, 128 for Buchanan; a majority of 57. Up to the era of Republicanism, the township gave Democratic majorities for twenty years. A year or two previous, an old Democrat closed the tavern door, after hearing the count, with the sorrowful remark, "How Whiggy, Harford is getting to be."

The writer, when fifteen years old, was shouting "Hurrah for Fremont." That campaign, 1856, was noted for banners. Frank Tiffany, a painter of considerable skill, finished one, yet

in existence. It represented an engine, named Fremont, at a good rate of speed, and a large sheep on the track, going the same way, named "Buck."

The opposition had a beautiful deer's head with lofty, spreading horns.

Oh, Buck and Breck will win the day,
So all the people say.

And so they did. But it was their last victory. A flag, lettered "Fremont and Dayton" hung from the top of the gable of C. S. Johnston's store. After defeat, he was reminded that it must come down. "I'll never take it down," was the answer; and he never did. The winds of winter slowly beat it to "carpet rags"; one piece went one way, another, another; till only the bare pole was left.

During the years of Galusha A. Grow's candidacy for Congress, the mass meetings at Montrose were large and enthusiastic. The Harford Band, which from a small beginning had become an important thing to its own people, usually headed delegations from Harford. And one would think all the world was assembling, as the different streets of Montrose poured in processions headed either by brass or military music bands.

In the gubernatorial contest of 1866, John W. Geary, Rep., and Hiester Clymer, Dem., there appeared a banner representing an immense cannon just discharged. In the flash and smoke could be seen a man going up with fearful velocity. A wad, "40,000 majority," was flying in all directions, and underneath all, these words, "This is the way we'll Hist-their Clymer. N. B.—This is one of Smith's "Goaks."

CHAPTER VIII.

The "Fathers" Gone.

Robert Follet's grave has one of the oldest slabs in the cemetery to mark it. It is native stone, more durable than marble, and was probably brought from some quarry in southern New York. A number of similar stones, of early date, are in the yard. They were finished off and lettered here; some ornamentation was attempted; and the dark color of the stone heightened by black paint, much of which adheres yet.

The inscription is simply:

Here lies Robert Follet,
Died June 21, 1809.
Aet. 41y.

A rude attempt at sculpturing a willow having a coffin under it, is at the base. The grass has grown over this grave, eighty years.

Caleb Richardson, Sen., and his wife sleep in graves marked with a double headstone of native product.

Caleb Richardson, Esq.,
Died March 2, 1823,
Aged 83y. 249d.

Esther Tiffany, his wife,
Died Feb. 2, 1822,
Aged 83y. 349d.

They sixty years together lived,
To part by death in time was just:
Together lie. Here is their grave,
Till God by Christ shall raise their dust.

Caleb was the son of Stephen, the son of Wm.,
the son of Stephen, who emigrated
from England 1660.

Ancestor of some of the most self-sacrificing and godly men Harford ever had, he was not a professor of religion. "He commanded a company of 'eight months men,' May 1, 1775, to Jan. 1, 1776, stationed at Roxbury, also a company from July 1, 1776, to the end of the year, stationed in New Jersey, also a company in Rhode Island during Sullivan's campaign in September, 1778. In March 1779, he was on committee of public safety. After the war he was acting Justice of the Peace in his native town. In 1789, was representative in Attleborough. In 1790, one of the board of selectmen."

Loren T. Farrar relates that when his father had moved to

Harford (1817) he was met by Capt. Caleb one day. After talking a few moments the Captain said, "I have not the pleasure of knowing you; may I ask your name?" "My name is Eliab Farrar." "Is it possible!" replied the Captain. "Why, I knew Eliab Farrar many years ago, and had lost all trace of him. I am very glad to renew my acquaintance, Mr. Farrar." In a few days he called and repeated the same conversation. Seventy-seven years had bewildered that mind; but the training and disposition of the man shone out yet.

Hosea Tiffany, Sen., and his wife, Anna Wilmarth, sleep a few feet from the church yard gate, in soil that he once cultivated as a garden.

A plain marble slab, simply inscribed:

Hosea Tiffany, Esq., died Apr. 22, 1833,
Aged 78 years, 9 months.

She died Mar. 31. 1838, aged 80 years, 9 months, 4 days. None of her brothers or sisters came to Harford. One brother's son, Walter Wilmarth, came and lived on the turnpike below L. R. Peck's. His sons were La Fayette, Geo. P., Washington, and Willard. The last only, is living. Hosea Tiffany had many stories of his army life in the Revolution; enjoyed a little harmless teasing of young folks; and though not a professor of religion, maintained the observance of the Sabbath strictly. He regularly attended church until a misdeed of one of its members decided his absence ever after. His property showed care and thought. His oxen were the handsomest and fattest in town. He walked to Philadelphia to secure a deed from Drinker.

Samuel Thacher and his wife (a sister of John Carpenter) sleep under a large marble tablet that lies in a horizontal position, supported by small stone piers; very near the crossing of the Northwest and Southwest roads of our cemetery. Seated on this tablet, the farm he owned and worked through life, on the hill, shows to good advantage. Fifty years have left their marks on the marble, but the whole is in a good state of preservation. The inscription is lengthy:

In memory of Samuel, Youngest son
of Rev. Peter Thacher, of Attleborough, Mass.
Born, Oct. 28, 1768; died Oct. 9, 1833.

In memory of Betsey, wife of Sam'l Thacher
and daughter of Daniel Carpenter, of
Attleborough, Mass. Born, Mar, 28, 1772;
Died Jan. 24, 1835.

They removed to Harford in 1794 and endured the privations incident to the early settlement of this country. They united with the Presbyterian Church, Apr. 10, 1803, and lived to see their eight children in communion with them. They loved the worship of God. During the last years of their lives, they manifested an unusual desire for the conversion of souls, and He died triumphing in the Savior, and She in calm reliance upon the promises of God.

But this father and mother sleep alone. All those eight children, except one, made their graves "toward the setting sun."

John Carpenter and his wife Polly Tyler sleep near the street entrance of the cemetery. The slab that marks her grave is marble; the first one of that kind put up in the graveyard. It bears date 1811, and has resisted the "tooth of time" for three-fourths of a century; all the inscription, in characters quaint, being plainly readable; bearing witness to her worth and the sorrow of her husband. The blow, to him, was crushing.

After her death relatives advised breaking up the home. But the brave boys, John and Asahel, eighteen and fifteen years of age, prevented this; declaring they would work their fingers off to the first joint, might they but stay together.

Two years passed away and the father brought to the home another wife; Lydia Pattee, nee Johnson. This young widow grounded her religious views on universal salvation. The blessing at the table and the morning devotion were disagreeable to her. At last the Bible ceased to be taken down. 'Twas a changed home.

But faithful members of the church could not let this excellent woman rest in her convictions. Earnest, low conversation was often going on down stairs, by some Christian caller, after the children were abed. And their efforts were blessed. This wife took her place among God's people, a fifty years' service for Christ proof of the reality of the change. Then the old Bible came out again for the morning worship. And as it lies there, the father's spectacles lying upon it, the whole family bowed in

devotion, the words of prayer ascending as incense from Israel's altar, who shall say such a household is not doubly protected; a home with two roofs over it. From such a place come forth young men and women who will not fail in life's work.

And when an exceedingly cold night had congealed as to ice all that was mortal of John Carpenter, (he died Mar. 2, 1838), that widow wept over what seemed neglect to the dear remains of an honored husband. Many years she outlived him; a comfort to his children, a worker in community and church. She died the day before Lincoln's inauguration and was buried by the side of Polly.

The writer cannot forbear the above tribute to one under whose influence his boyhood days were often passed. He called her "Grandma Carpenter." His memories of her are sweet.

John Carpenter's daughter, Nancy (Oakley) possesses the Bible. All available space is covered with records, both of his own and of his father's family, and in good handwriting. The historian, the citizen, the Christian, all rejoice that such a man as John Carpenter lived in Harford.

A large marble slab marks his grave.

John Carpenter. Died Mar. 2, 1838, A.E. 71 y. 6 mo.
Born at Attleborough, Mass; one of the first settlers of
the town. United with the Presbyterian church in 1803

The grave is now my home,
But soon I hope to rise,
Mortals! behold my tomb,
Keep death before your eyes.

Caleb Richardson, Jr., and his wife, Huldah Hatch, sleep under a large horizontal marble tablet, near his father. Here lies Harford's first historian. He wrote that history none too soon, for he died the next year.

Caleb Richardson, Jr.

Born in Attleborough, Mass, 1762. Married in
1787; officiated as Justice of the Peace and Deacon
of the Church. Removed to Harford in 1806 and
held the office of Deacon of the church until his
death in Apr. 1838.

Huldah,

wife of Caleb Richardson, Jr., born in Boston,
Apr. 3, 1764, of the Hancock family; died
June 20, 1849.

Moses Thacher and his wife moved with their son-in-law, John Seymour, from Harford to Ridgefield Four Corners, Huron Co., Ohio, (now North Monroeville) in October, 1825; having resided here twenty-six years, and filled the office of Deacon fourteen years. She died within three years after and he returned to Attleborough. He married again, and after several years returned to Ohio, and died at John Seymour's home; buried by the side of his first wife, at the above place. Harford would fain recover their honored dust that reposes so quietly not far from the shores of Lake Erie. Her seven heroes, all, would then be at home.

Two plain marble slabs read thus:

Deacon Moses Thacher.

Died Oct. 17, 1845

Age, 79 years.

Sacred to the memory of Sarah, daughter
of Ichabod and Elizabeth Read, and wife of
Dea. Moses Thacher, who died Apr. 20,
1828.

Age 60 years and 7 days.

The Wife, Mother, Christian, all are here.

To Husband, Children, Savior she was dear.

While kindred mourn the blessing from them riven

He whom she loved on earth but claimed his own in Heaven.

The cemetery is very well kept; has a Soldiers' Monument; with a number of graves of soldiers of the Revolution, War of 1812, and Rebellion.

Ezekiel Titus sleeps with his family around him; two faithful sons, Leonard and Richardson, to his left. The lot is near the Richardsons. A plain marble slab marks his grave. The letters are growing indistinct. Fifty more years will obliterate them. Some species of marble endure longer than others.

In memory of

Ezekiel Titus.

Died Feb. 25, 1846. Aged 82 yrs.

The last one of the Nine Partners
who first purchased in this town.

†(Daniel Carpenter did not remain in Harford. (Chap. III.) He married, lived, and died in Attleborough (1835). His grave is in the cemetery of the Carpenters, Thachers, and Tylers.)

†(Josiah Carpenter, also, did not remain. "He was in the northern part of Massachusetts, adjoining Vermont, in 1837." Died, it is supposed, at Rowe. (See Chap. III.)

Dea. Obadiah Carpenter died in 1810, John Tyler 1822, Laban Capron '24, Eldad Loomis and Asa Very '29, Warren Follet and David Aldrich '30, Obadiah Carpenter '33, Thos. Tiffany, Esq., and Nathan Maxson '35, *Hosea Tiffany, Jr., '36, Joab Fuller, Obadiah Thacher, and Elkanah Tingley '38, Jotham Oakley and John Thacher '41, Ebenezer Kingsbury, Rev. and *Stephen Harding '42, Ichabod Seaver '44, Rufus Kingsley '46, Joseph Blanding '48, Jacob Blake and Thos. Sweet '49, Elias Carpenter and Noah Fuller '50, *Thomas Wilmarth———, Abel Read, Sen. John Tyler, Jr., and Amos Tiffany '57, Eliab Farrar '58, *Freeman Peck, 1864, Austin Jones '61, *Nathan Forsyth '62, John Gilbert '69, Joshua K. Adams '76, *Gurdon Darrow '85.

Those marked with a * lie in other burial grounds.

The six, of the original Nine, resting in our cemetery, are buried on the original plot of one acre given by Drinker, 1803. (Hosea Tiffany possibly excepted).

It was laid out nearly square and embraces the southern corner. Only here are found the native stone head-markers. Within this acre sleep nearly all the early settlers of Harford.

"Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
'Each in his narrow cell forever laid.
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

Attleborough forgotten.—With the exit of the "fathers" it was but natural that the old home should cease to be mentioned. Having written the name so often on their tombstones, the children seemed to erase it from their own memories. Business with Attleborough grew less as the years grew on; the last transaction had doubtless been completed when the half century had come round. Why should the people talk of what they, in most cases, had never seen. The writer remembers

†Not buried in Harford.

allusions to Attleborough by his "Grandma" Carpenter, in his boyhood, called forth sometimes by an old map of the town that she used for a window curtain. Had he known the work he would be selected to do forty years ahead, how eagerly would questions have been asked that could have been answered to the full; and the old map studied, that now has been searched for in vain.

There is not probably a person in Harford to-day, who has ever set foot in the old town; and when the last visitor therefrom bade us good bye, it would be idle to speculate.

New factors in the problem.—Harford being an agricultural town, the most desirable thing, financially, would be a near market where farm products could be turned into cash; where barter would be displaced by a circulating medium eagerly received by all.

Such an advent was the New York and Erie Railroad. Miss Blackman states that a bill had passed the House (Penna. Legislature) in February, 1841, allowing that road to be laid through a portion of our county if required. Ground was broken at Great Bend in 1847 and late in December, 1848, the first train went through to Binghamton. The station at Great Bend was called Lodersville.

Mr. Stocker states that the first portion, from Piermont to Goshen, was put in operation Sept. 23, 1841; and May 14, 1851, amid the firing of cannon and the shouts of hundreds of thousands of the inhabitants, who lined the road at all stations, the entire road to Dunkirk, Lake Erie, was formally opened to travel and traffic. The connection between Piermont and New York was by steamers and freight barges.

Thus our county was set down almost at the door of the largest market; and the jump from 25 miles a day over the old Newburgh turnpike, to 25 miles an hour seemed almost a dream. The writer can just remember the interest taken in the project by all and of his uncle's telling at one time that the road was finished to Painted Post, a village in New York.

Says Maj. Hammond, "Butter had begun to be an industry. I carried all the make in this section to Great Bend, 14 miles, making the trip once a week and picking up tubs and firkins all the way. It brought but 10 cents, but that was cash. The

amount of checks I weekly received was \$700. These were often cashed at Great Bend and divided up here; they were in good demand by the merchants who paid debts in New York with them; they passed here as money; often were better than money. I carried \$100,000 worth of butter to Great Bend."

These were days with new realizations. The telegraph had also astonished the world; papers were circulating freely; postage had been reduced and mail facilities increased. The horizon of the Harford farmer had broadened immensely; the feverish restlessness of business was just beginning; the hum of a great world could faintly be heard. To the prudent, the saving, debts were no longer terrific.

New actors on the stage:—It is an interesting study at any period of a town's history to search out its leaders; prominent men in church, politics, and society. No two persons would agree entirely in their selections. The qualifications of such men are judgment, experience, ability to measure and read men, correctness in conclusions; often adroitness and intrigue. The influence men have in a community is not always measured by their public prominence.

The list of such men is continually changing; age and death are cutting off; young blood and ambition, adding on. We will raise the curtain, at the end of Harford's first half-century, and very briefly attempt an enumeration of the actors.

Rev. Lyman Richardson's field of usefulness was the church and school. Sincerity and earnestness were his prominent traits. Rev. Adam Miller was tenacious in opinion, quiet in manner. The judgment of one who differed with him in religious views was, "a very austere man, but a Christian gentleman and a pastor who sought the good of his flock." Dr. Joseph B. Streeter had little to say in public. The abounding cheerfulness of his disposition made him the best of physicians. Visiting thousands of the sick, in many townships, through forty-five years, he had a warm place in the public heart. Saxa Seymour's position as a life-long merchant made him a power. Integrity and honesty marked the man. When aroused he could talk politics. A thorough Democrat. Payson Kingsbury's pastor speaks of him as "the esteemed brother." He had a keen appreciation of humor. His early death was a sad blow to Har-

ford. John Blanding was prominent in politics and military matters; a School Director, Justice of the Peace, and Prothonotary; a delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1852; a Presidential Elector in 1856. He passed through every position from private to Brigadier General; having commissions signed by Governors Shunk, Wolfe, and Porter. Mr. Bushnell, in the *Annals of Ararat*, speaks of him as a fine disciplinarian, a brilliant teacher. Amherst Carpenter "filled nearly every office of trust in the township. He was county commissioner, colonel of militia, and brigade inspector." In the church he was also influential, being once a Sabbath School Superintendent. A strong Democrat; an excellent leader in public demonstrations, parades, etc. Charles Tingley was prominent in politics; and served his generation by his education and good judgment, (See Chap. VI.) Amasa Chase, though not born in Harford, was a valued citizen from 1845 to 1870. An excellent adviser, very intelligent, thoroughly posted on all matters of interest; a sincere Christian. Shepherd Carpenter is remembered for his genial good nature, love of fun, good judgment, and fervor in religion; a pillar in the house of God. Peter Thacher, 2d, like his father Samuel, was much given to religious work and conversation; but more happily endowed to approach men on such a subject. The prosperity of the church was uppermost in his mind. His early death was a calamity. Harvey Sibley, not a native of Harford, was early identified with its interests. A consistent Christian, a busy man, an obliging neighbor. His thrift also gave him influence. Daniel Oakley was influential in the church; a person of good judgment; a worker; and well-to-do. Martyn Blanding was long identified with the church; leader in its service of songs; loved the humorous; went West in 1855. Wm. Coy Tiffany was admitted to the bar, 1834; a Justice of the Peace; a prominent surveyor. Conscientious, faithful, in his dealings with men.

All these men are in their graves.

Temperance:—Says Rev. Adam Miller, "In view of the prevalence of intemperance in our county, a township Temperance Society was organized with fourteen members, Jan. 22, 1829 (a very cold day), being the first in this section of Pennsylvania. Jan. 29th was observed as a day of fasting and

prayer. A sermon was preached (probably by himself) from Ezra 10:2, probably the first distinctively temperance sermon in the county. A Ladies' Temperance Society was formed June 23. Such organizations were a novelty, and considered as well nigh transending the sphere of action appropriate to wives, mothers, and sisters. We had heard of only two others in our country. It gave occasion for much misrepresentation and ridicule. The society commenced with forty members, soon increased to sixty, and exerted a very favorable influence.

"Harford has had three distilleries; one at the center and two others within a mile or two. The people had corn; there was no market for it; so it must needs be distilled into whiskey, for which there was a market. Dea. Joab Tyler was the principal owner of the distillery in the village. When light came to his conscience, the fires of the distillery were extinguished. In 1829, Tyler, Seymour & Co., who were selling ardent spirits, 2,000 gallons a year, relinquished the sale. The Harford Total Abstinence Society numbers (1844) about 300 members."

There seems to have been more than three distilleries; but data is lacking. That of Tyler, Seymour & Co., is now the residence of E. M. Osborn near the mouth of the mill-pond. It is asserted that Sam'l Guile owned one near the Van Buskirk homestead. There was one in a dwelling occupied by Lyman Richardson, very near Alick Leslie's. Another is said to have been across the creek, up the hill, near Willard Wilmarth's. Before 1823 there was one on the farm of Austin Jones and Sam'l Guile.

Says Miss Blackman, "Rev. Burr Baldwin first cast out the beam from his own eye and then saw clearly to cast out the mote that was in the eye of his brother. One of the first efforts he made was upon Esquire Tyler, of Harford, whose distillery was sending to Gibson, and even to Honesdale, constant supplies, while he was active as a member of Bible and tract societies. After this interview his distillery was turned into a 'conference room'.

"Harford was thoroughly organized for work (1829) with twenty-five members, 'hardly one of whom could have been persuaded to take such a step one year before.' John Carpenter, president; Lee Richardson, vice-president; Sam'l E. Kings-

bury, secretary; Joab Tyler, Austin Jones, James Greenwood, executive committee.

"By the 12th July, 1830, the Harford society reported a membership of 41, which, with 70 belonging to the female society, made '111 individuals who have pledged themselves to abstinence except in cases of bodily infirmity'. Their quarterly meeting, then held, was addressed by Revs. Adams and Miller. 'Resolved (by the ladies), not to associate with young men who are in the habit of drinking spirits'.

"At the annual meeting of the Harford Society, Feb. 26, 1835, statistics were given, showing that, attached to the constitution of the three societies in that town, were 312 names—86 added the previous year."

Says Maj. Hammond, "Rye and corn made the whiskey. Potatoes could also be used. The old drink was New England rum. Whiskey was 28 cents a gallon; and when I was drawing butter, alcohol was 58 cents. Alcohol is whiskey doubled in strength. When I raised my house, I said there should be no whiskey used; my father said they would not come, but they did."

Says Mrs. Nancy Carpenter (Oakley), "When father's barn was raised he refused to furnish whiskey. The company were not pleased; but the frame went up. In the meantime they had dispatched a man for the article; and when the work was done, they drank. What was left they poured into all the mortices in the frame they could find. Afterwards they reported that John Carpenter and Shepherd (his helper) went around with goose-quills and sucked it out."

Says Prof. W. S. Tyler, "Cheap grain, cheap wood, and cheap labor made cheap whiskey, and cheap whiskey was fast converting the older inhabitants into toppers and the rising generation into drunkards. I wonder we did not all become drunkards."

The writer finds in the old account book of Ashbel Barnard, now possessed by his grandson, Forris A. Barnard, the following entries: "July, 1791. One gallon, new rum, 6 shillings." Further on: "8 qts. of poor rum, 18 shillings." Further on: "2 qts. of whiskey and jug." These entries appear often

through the years of the account. And this man (a blacksmith) was like all men of that day.

The writer remembers, when a youth, of the meetings held and the money raised for temperance work, and once remarked to Amasa Tucker that it seemed to do but little good; suppose we give up trying. "You would soon see what would become of the world if people should cease fighting sin," was his quick retort; an answer that has made me hopeful many times in after life.

An old, stained document, no date, lies before me. "Constitution of the Distillery Co. in Harford." (Before 1823.)

Art. 1. Agree to set up a distillery on the farm of Austin Jones and Sam'l Guile. Calculated to consume 10 bu. of grain per day. Pay their proportion in cash for getting the worm and boiler; building the building. Their proportion of material, labor, etc. To be completed by Sept. 15th.

Art. 2. An agent appointed by the company; transact all business; chosen each month; prices fixed by him.

Art. 3. His wages \$18 per month.

Art. 4. Profits equally divided among shares.

Art. 5. Eight shares. Each share to have one vote in all matters of business.

Art. 6. No money spent by agent except by voice of every one of company.

Art. 7. Meeting at distillery first Monday of each month, 1 p. m., for choosing agent; and other business.

Austin Jones's	signature:	2 shares.
Sam'l Guile's	"	2 shares.
Nathan Thacher's	"	(Erased).
Eliphalet Ellsworth's	"	1½ share.
Freeman Peck's	"	2 shares.
Stephen R. Thacher's	"	(Erased).
Thomas Thacher's	"	(").
Peter Thacher's	"	(").
David Tarbox, Jr., & Co.'s.	"	1 share.
		(Erased).
Urbane Burrows'	"	1½ shares.

Abolitionism:—Says Miss Blackman, "Apr. 18, 1836, the 'Susquehanna Co. Anti-Slavery and Free Discussion Society'

was fully organized. * * * Rev. Adam Miller and B. R. Lyons were elected delegates to the American Anti-Slavery Society.

"In Oct., 1840, a State Electoral ticket was informed in the interests of anti-slavery, with James G. Birney for President. (Geo. Gamble, of Harford, was one of the thirty electors). The votes polled that fall for the Liberty Ticket were 343.

"Harford's society, 1844, had 200 members. Birney was again candidate that year. In '48 the platform of direct abolition was virtually exchanged for that of non-extension of slavery. In '52 John P. Hale was nominated. In '56 the opponents of slavery were merged into the Republican party."

James Greenwood, Jones Rice, and Geo. Gamble were the three men that voted in Harford for Birney, 1844. He received a total of 66,000 votes. The latter was the father of Dr. Geo. M. Gamble.

Fanatics? So was John Brown. But "his soul is marching on," the world says. The principle they were fighting for has triumphed, but not through either of the then powerful parties. And the Prohibition party of to-day are "fanatics"; (30,000 strong in Penna., however.) And the principle they are fighting for shall likewise triumph, but cannot through either of the present parties.

Millerism:—The years immediately succeeding 1840 found a few people in Harford accepting the belief that the end of time was at hand; "Millerism," so named from one of its prominent expounders; and perhaps identical with the doctrine of the Second Adventists.

The writer remembers an illustrated paper, issued those days. Its motto was Joel 2:1: "Blow ye the trumpet in Zion and sound an alarm in my holy mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at hand." Nebuchadnezzar's image, seen in his dream and interpreted by the prophet Daniel, was portrayed in great dimensions; the beasts described in the books of Daniel and Revelation, symbols of earthly powers, were depicted and explained; and elaborate calculations by a long column of figures, wherein the periods of the Babylonian, Persian, Grecian, and Roman dominion, the mystical "six hundred three-score and

six," and the "time, times, and a half," were all made agents or factors, brought out at the foot of the column "1843, the Lord comes."

Says Mrs. Geo. Lindsey, "I remember a meeting held at Sweet's school house, conducted by one of these preachers. A man would call from house to house. If they received him, he would pray with them and travel on; if not, he shook off the dust of his feet."

Some of our people, as the time approached, spent much of their days in religious devotion; one man disposed of his earthly property. It gave occasion to wicked men for ridicule and demonstrations, blasphemous in their character.

These adherents forgot that "of that day and that hour knoweth no man." Better it were to be always prepared for death, and thoroughly busy every day with the work, duties, and ministration of life.

Mexican War.—This occasioned little excitement in Harford. The manifest feebleness of Mexico to combat the United States was early understood. Volunteering supplied readily the ranks of our army; no fears of a draft hung over the community; and the wrong involved was covered up and forgotten by the splendid victories continually gained.

So far as is known, but two Harford men were in that war, James Johnston and Wm. P. Carr; neither of whom were residents here till years afterward.

CHAPTER IX.

Schools and Teachers.

The first school in Harford, also in Susquehanna county, was organized in 1794, only two years after occupancy of land by the first family. It is pretty certain that it was held in Dea. John Tyler's log house, which stood about twenty rods back of Rev. A. Miller's residence. The pupils were probably the following: Hosea Tiffany, Jr., age 12, Amos 9, and Nancy 14; Lucy Follet 6; Wheaton Capron 6; Job Tyler 15, Joab 10, Achsah 12, and Jabez 7; Lorinda Tiffany 15, Alfred 13, Thomas 10, Pelatiah 8, and Tingley 6.

Fourteen scholars! A large school for a wilderness. The teacher was (probably) John Tyler, Jr., nearly eighteen years old.

(Sixty rods northwest, on this same ridge, stands Harford's Graded School. Soon a hundred years will intervene. Imagine the old school! Enter the present one! Its beautiful room, comfortable seats, modern appliances! What a contrast!)

In 1797, Dea. John's frame house was erected, with four apartments. The southwest room, always called "the school room" (south of the kitchen in the present farm house of W. S. Withers) could boast of an attendance of 30 pupils, with Amasa Herrick, teacher. (See Prof. Tyler, in Rev. A. Miller's Semi-Centennial).

The first real school house was the Columbian, built 1809. The "West End," a little later. The first was a mile from the east end of the parallelogram, the second a half mile from the west end, and each very near the center line. Thus all the children of the settlement could be fairly well accommodated.

The Columbian (noticed in Chap. IV.) remained in use until about 1820. The erection of the Center school drew away its attendance. John Carpenter, who owned the land, gave all to Asahel. The house was used for religious meetings, but in 1825, Daniel Thacher and family resided here a year, working for John Carpenter. Simeon Sloat, later; also a widow Daniels. Asahel Carpenter sold the property to Sam'l Guile. It was occupied in 1833 by Abel Read, Jr., and in 1838 by Obed G. Coughlin,

both his sons-in-law. Next by James Bingham, who put up a barn. John Gow, father of William, purposed buying in 1843; had visited the place; taken sick the same night and died. Robert Gillespie purchased it of Guile before 1847, and gave it to his daughter, Mrs. Andrew Van Buskirk. Andrew Gillespie lived here a short time, but in 1852, A. Van Buskirk removed to it from the Robert Follet farm. The old school house, which had undergone some changes, was now doubled in length, a cornice added, painted; and later, additions made in the rear. The whole house, so white and clean, standing on a pretty knoll, with the dark forest near by, for a back ground, is a pretty picture to-day. Winding around the base of the large knoll is the East branch of Nine Partner's creek.

The front door opens into the same little hall that it did eighty years ago. The huge fireplace of that date has a pantry in its place. The old school room is now the parlor. Within this cozy apartment, with high ceiling, and walls adorned with oil paintings of considerable merit by A. Van Buskirk's own hand, three young men wooed, won, and wedded three of his daughters. Elizabeth became Mrs. Urbane Tingley; Eveline, Mrs. William H. Tiffany; and Mary Ella, Mrs. W. L. Thacher; Rev. A. Miller performing the ceremony each time. Into this room the children and grandchildren have often come at the family reunions, New Years day. Here, Sept. 30, 1884, lay the owner, in his coffin, aged 70 years, the funeral sermon being preached by Rev. J. Merriam. Soon after, the widowed mother left the home and strangers came to the place. Her last days were spent with son Harry, and her favorite window looked down upon this old home, so full of old memories. But one morning, (Apr. 8), the eyes that so often looked up the hill for the children, closed and the lips that whispered prayers for them became cold. Dear mother!

And the old homestead is reluctantly offered for sale.

Old landmark of Harford! You will soon be a hundred years old. Within your walls have been the children of long ago, in search of knowledge, with their childish joys and sorrows. Here has been the sound of prayer and praise and the romping of little children. The first cry of the new born infant and the last farewell at the coffin lid. Love's dreams and

life's stern realities! May the old place fall into hands that will care for it, and have a place in hearts that will love it for history's sake.

Here came Zerah Very, Seth Williston Thacher, the Blanding boys, Walter and Lyman Follet, Ezra Carpenter's large family of boys and girls, Clark Sterry Tanner, Charlotte Sweet, Cyrus Hiram, and Sylvia Follet, Stephen and Washington Thacher, Sam'l Thacher's family, John Carpenter's and Ebenezer Kingsbury's, Clara Tyler (Clarke), Prof. W. S. Tyler.

Says the latter, "I have a vivid recollection of Harford frosts and snows in earlier days—frosts that cut down fields of corn in spring, and snows that blocked the roads in winter. I remember especially being carried on horseback to the Columbian school house by my father when I was only six or seven years old; both riding where the snow was not too deep, but when the road became impassible, he would dismount, shovel in hand, and clear the track. During this same winter I was made surpassingly rich by becoming the owner of a home-made hand-sled which I sometimes drew, but on which I was more frequently drawn by other and older boys, or slid with them down the long, steep hills that made up about the entire distance to school. Then for the first time I saw what those hills were made for. Certainly that was one of the best uses which they subserved for me. I have experienced not a little pleasure in 'coasting' with wife and children, with young men and maidens, many a moonlight night in Amherst. But I have never since found any other hills so useful, so well adapted to this use, as those down which I 'slid' in my school-boy days in Harford. Augusta Sophia was my constant companion, guardian, and guide, in going to and from school that winter, as he was in the work and play of all my early boyhood.

"The roads by which we went to these schools in different and distant parts of the town were as primitive and rude and rough as the mule-paths over which the old Greeks drew wood from Mt. Ida for the funeral pyre of Patroclus as described in Homer's Iliad: 'O'er hills, o'er dales, o'er crags, o'er rocks they go.' But I have sometimes queried which was the more valuable to us, the 'schooling' we got in the schools, or the de-

velopment of body, mind, and heart which we found incidentally in going and coming over the hills, valleys, and fields, on the way."

Among the teachers at the Columbian were Harriet Wadsworth (Tyler), Mary R. Kingsbury (Tyler), Eliza Greenwood, Stephen Worth, Amasa Herrick, ——— Cole, Sarah Fisher.

Of Mr. Herrick, who subsequently lived in Ararat, Mr. Bushnell speaks at length in Chap. X. of Ararat history. He and his wife sleep in unmarked graves.

The "West End" school building can not boast of a career so varied, or so long. Its interior was more modern at first than afterwards. The door was near one corner, opening into a small hall; beyond was the high fire-place, occupying much room; further on, a closet with shelves, serving for clothing and dinner baskets. This completed the east end of the building. The main floor was divided into stages or platforms of increasing height, with rows of desks and seats on each platform. In the center were low benches without desks.

After the advent of stoves, the fire place was thrown out, the floor leveled, and a continuous desk or writing board placed around the walls of the room, with high seats to match; the center occupied by the stove and seats for the little folks. (This was also the arrangement at the Columbian.) The windows were high above the floor; the roof, in four parts, meeting at the center. This building stood until the public-spirited directors of 1863-74 had swept every ancient school house from the township, and replaced them with bright, white, commodious, modern houses. Tiffany school, No. 1, occupies the old location.

Its teachers were Moses Wheaton, Mary R. Kingsbury, Charlotte Lyman, Sterry Tanner, Cynthia Potter, Benj. Sabin, Eliza Dikeman, Orvill Tiffany, Ada Carpenter, Elijah Peck, Louisa Thayer, E. N. Loomis, Wm. Coy Tiffany, D. P. Tiffany, Joseph L. Williams.

The little Meeting House was also a school house, while yet above the road Mary Kingsbury was teaching here the cold summer of 1816; Louisa Thayer, 1828; Preston Richardson, later. Sarah Fisher; also Edmund Worth. Lucina Farrar was teaching a select school in this building about 1850.



THE "CENTER SCHOOL," 1817-1867

First stood within the present Fair Ground Hill road; moved to the north bank by the Philadelphia and Great Bend Turnpike Co. Used later by W. H. Patterson for his carpenter shop.



HARFORD GRADED SCHOOL, 1867-1916

The classical "Center" school house (1817) was a new era in Harford. Here were advantages not hitherto possessed. Lyman Richardson taught several terms a select school. He was often assisted by his wife, N. Williston Kingsbury, Ely Kingsbury, Asahel Carpenter, Simeon Tucker, and Preston Richardson, bring the succession down to about 1830. Julius Catlin, son of Putnam Catlin and brother of Lynde and George, the famous painter of Indian portraits, taught a sort of patent school of English Grammar by lectures and oral teaching, one short term 1827.

Says Prof. W. S. Tyler, "The above list is incomplete. They are only the teachers who made the most impression on me, of whom Lyman Richardson, my first teacher in Latin, was facile princeps."

Perhaps the Thachers and Seavers would complete the list.

This house was "architecturally" built, the veritable temple of Fame and Knowledge to which the old Greek is pointing the admiring youth in the old Webster Spelling Book. But the Philadelphia and Great Bend turnpike rudely ran against it, jostling it back a few feet. Later, it was torn down; but very near it arose the "village" school house, built by John Blanding. Some of the old timber may have been used by him. From an examination of the building to-day, the writer believes a portion of the old "Center" is yet in existence. In the old school were held prayer meetings, singing schools, debating clubs. But when Preston R. removed his teaching to the hill, two miles away, its glory departed.

As a village school it was kept busy for thirty years. Wm. M. Clarke taught here, 1838. Sally Kingsbury, previously. Sally Hawley, Coy Richardson, Eliza Guernsey, Virgil Blanding, E. T. Tiffany, S. J. Northrop, Henry J. Tyler, ——— Wood, Mary E. Sibley (Blanding), Bird Greenwood, Nancy Tanner (Brundage), Lucy A. Greenwood, W. L. Thacher (1862), Alpha Waldron (Tyler), Evelyn Edwards (Brundage.)

Oct. 21, 1867, the doors of Harford Graded School opened, and the village school house (still standing) was sold to Wm. Patterson for a carpenter shop.

In 1819, Philena Thacher was teaching in Stephen Thacher's barn (Austin Jones's), and later, in the log house of

Obadiah Thacher, near D. VanBuskirk's valuable spring.

One part of the double building occupied by Aaron Greenwood had stairs leading to the second story on the outside. In this "loom" room was a school. Sarah Fisher, Eliza Greenwood, Caroline Greenwood (Stiles), Hannah Rice (Jackson) were teachers. The latter once taught in A. W. Greenwood's horse barn, (John Hill's), then nearer the road.

Just east of Harding's mill, on the hill, on an old road leading to Conrad's (Forsyth place), was a cabin called "Molly's Castle," because Molly Post taught there. On the Chamberlin place was a house occupied by Clark; his wife taught school in part of the home. And still farther around the hill was a cabin, one winter vacant. Ely taught there.

There was a log school house near Willard Wilmarth's. Joshua K. Adams was here one term. Another near Frank Hines's, Asahel Carpenter, one term.

Gurdon Darrow taught, winter of 1812, in Kentuck, then a part of Harford; being engaged by Wm. Abel, committeeman, at \$8 per month. Loren T. Farrar was one of his pupils.

Josiah B. Bill, known as "Squire Bill," is remembered by old people as having taught at or near Burrow's Hollow. "He came from New Milford every day, teaching for \$12 per month. He understood how to govern his eighty pupils. They loved and feared him. He was the most celebrated teacher in this school in its pioneer days."

In a blacksmith shop owned by Zerah Very near his saw mill, (North Harford), Henry A. Tingley, now M. D., taught; also Catharine Spearbeck, 1835.

"Becky" Seaver taught in a little shoe shop between C. H. Miller's present residence and Mrs. Julia Estabrook's, in 1845. There was a deep gully back of this building which John Blanding by much labor filled up and turned into valuable property.

Oakley. The first school in that part of the township was a log building near E. E. Titus's. A later one stood across the road from the present one. Teachers, Nancy Carpenter (Oakley) 1822, Peddy Wilmarth (Tingley), Eliza Tingley (Carpenter), Misses Stanley and Farrar, Abigail Sweet; Amos Merrill, Edwin Stearns, William Belcher, Nelson Tiffany, Frank Babcock; Candace Wilmarth (Newton), Maria Oakley, Amo

Tenny, Edward Stephens, Edward Thacher, Marietta Sweet, Isaac Newton, Nancy J. Annett, Betsey A. Rice, D. P. Tiffany, Albert Hotchkiss, Chauncey Oakley, Mary Oakley, Louisa Capron, Lucretia Tiffany, Julia Sterling, Lewis Tingley, Rolland Tower, Wm. P. Bailey.

The last eighteen embrace the period 1835 to 1861.

East Hill. The old school house in this district stood on the same location with the one now in ruins: (20 rods east of the present one). It was probably put up about 1820. A frame building, but the fire place was built outside with its face inside. Later, this was thrown out and a stove took its place.

The second one (now demolished, save the sills of the foundation) was built by Erastus Guard in 1848. He furnished the lumber and did all the work for \$150. This money was raised in the district; no help by the town. The windows were high, the desk ran around the wall with high seats fronting it; a row of lower benches ran around the room, inside of these first ones, and low, short benches near the stove.

After the erection of the present pretty house (1872), the old one was used as a dwelling a number of years, by several families.

Teachers in the first: James Blanding, Joseph Blanding, Alvin Seymour, ——— Sartell, Joseph Powers, Williston K. Greenwood, William Wood, Maria Hotchkiss (Seeley), Almeda Sweet (Vadakin) 1837, Simeon B. Chase, 1847.

In the second: Bird Greenwood, D. K. Oakley, ——— Smith, H. M. Jones, Geo. I. Tingley, E. T. Tiffany, ——— Hallstead, James C. Card.

Read.—Standing just outside the level acre of ground now occupied by the pretty No. 11, is an old red building with windows boarded up, half-full of hay. Considerable plastering is yet on the walls which are not marked up, much. This house once stood about 60 rods north, on an old road, now vacated. There it served its day mostly.

Urbane Tingley, Virgil Follet, Wellington Read, Joseph Everett, Esther Everett, were among its teachers.

Very.—The blacksmith shop was abandoned for a real school house, put up in 1837. It stood about 20 rods east of the present one, in the angle of two roads. The front door was in

a corner, and over it were three guide boards. The siding, never painted, was dark with age. The entry (on the north side) opened into the room by a door in the middle. A square (10 ft. each way) in the center of the floor, was a foot lower than the remainder. A continuous desk ran around the walls; the teacher's was an awkward pine concern, with a lid. Only the ruins of this house remain.

Maria Hotchkiss taught the first school. Eliza Thacher, C. Sterry Tanner, Ebenezer Layton, Nancy Streeter. Later teachers were Caroline Miller (Tyler), Sophronia Farrar, May Grinnell (Payne) Charles M. Parrish. The writer began his teaching here, 1858.

East Harford.—The early inhabitants of this portion of the township desired a place for meetings, preaching, etc. A small house was erected on the side hill, very near the town line. on the road leading to H. B. Ellsworth's and the Kentuck school, Gibson. Among these Methodist brethren Geo. Williams was active. Later, a school was begun, with no desks, but those of a small pattern with seats attached, were added. When the Directors had finished the present school house, 1874, the old one was abandoned. It has been moved down on the main north and south road; improved; now the residence of Havens Lewis.

Juliette Lewis (Card) and Diantha Fuller are the only teachers the writer has ascertained.

Richardson's Mills.—The old house stood opposite the Francis Richardson home, now Mason's. It has disappeared. E. T. Tiffany, D. P. Tiffany, and Cynthia A. Tiffany were among its teachers. The present one stands on land given by Coy Richardson. A substantial building was put up by the district; deeded finally to the Directors (1865-74) for a consideration. It is one of the twelve white school houses of Harford township to-day.

Sweet.—The present one, like the above, was built by the district; finally deeded to the School Board. Many years it has served for Sabbath services, school, and prayer meetings, for the people of northwest Harford. This was once "Stanleytown." Cynthia A. Tiffany, Geo. I. Tingley, may be added among the teachers.

Sweet.—Says Mrs. L. M. Brewster: "The first school

taught was in Jason Wiswell's barn, still standing; now across the line in New Milford; but our districts did not go by townships.

"That corner of Harford has helped the Church more than any other, all these years. When James Greenwood found fault with Adam Miller for going up there to preach, he replied, 'I find good timber up there and I'm going to work it up.'

"A large portion of the Church came from the Sweet neighborhood. How many teams drove every Sabbath down the road. Our folks, the Grahams, the Sweets, the Stanleys, the Wiswells. Now, so few come down that road."

The old teachers: Miss Jeffers, (Wiswell's barn), Mahala Stanley, Patty Tanner, Fanny Sweet (Carpenter), Edwin Tingley, Otis Tingley, Ada Carpenter (Abels), Louisa Capron (Loomis), Asahel Carpenter, Coy Tiffany, Elijah Peck, I. R. Lyon, Albert and Ebenezer Bushnell, Miles and Jane Dikeman, Maria Lyon (Brewster). All before 1840.

"Since:————— Upsom, Eugene Blanding, Chas. C. Edwards, Mehitable Lyon, Samantha Carpenter, Emeline Farrar (Redfield), Fanny Little, Mary Stearns, Esther Little, August and Mary Sherer, Libbie Brewster (Marean), D. P. Brewster, Ella Watrous. Three generations have taught here: Edwin Tingley, Geo. I. Tingley, May Tingley."

South Harford.—Several old schools in this district have been already noticed. Here the Harding Mills have been running eighty-nine years. The present house probably occupies the ground of the former. Elias N. Carpenter taught here about 1838; and James C. Harding, probably, just before the Civil War. The writer lacks data.

(To accommodate the many children of the village and vicinity, an additional house was erected at the foot of Farrar Hill, 1849. Marietta Sweet taught here in 1852. The writer passed his first examination, under B. F. Tewksbury, second Co. Supt., in this building. It is yet standing; near the quarry of John W. Gow.)

To the many teachers already named we add the following: Daniel Seaver, Peter Thacher, Alcamena Case, Sally Read, Davis Thayer, Polly and Betsy Carpenter, Sarah Thacher, Ruth Engles, Maria Lines, Nancy Sweet, Nancy Tyler, Freeman H.

Peck, Isaac R. Lyon, John Blanding, Laura Barnard, Watson Jeffers, Henry W. Williams, Fanny Thacher, Lovisa Carpenter, Lydia and Williston K. Oakley.

Many of these teachers have taught more than one term in the same school; many, in other townships also. One would think from the host, that Harford raised nothing else but teachers. Indeed, it has been a lively town in educational matters; not to speak here of Harford University and its influence. It does seem to justify the remark of a person, born and reared here: "My impression of Harford people, on returning to the place after years of absence, is decidedly this: They have more brains than other people."

A number report to me teaching for 75 cents a week, six days, boarding around; getting \$9 for a whole term. Then it was raised to \$1.00. These were regular wages for females. (1830-40). The whole salary was paid by the district in rate bills; free schools not then known. Later, half the salary was paid by the State, and the teacher had every other Saturday.

Previous to 1834 there were no examinations; the committee of a district selecting whom they pleased. Says Mrs. Vada-kin, "The first examination in Harford was May 2, 1837. Payson Kingsbury and John Blanding were examining committee; in a large room over Saxa Seymour's store." Mrs. Candace Newton says, "An examination at the same place was conducted by P. Kingsbury. The certificate simply stated that the person holding it was 'qualified to teach.' One that I attended in Jackson did not require grammar, but Mr. K. called for it." The writer's mother, Catharine Spearbeck, speaks of two examinations; one by Mr. K., another by Dr. E. N. Loomis. Mrs. Maria Seeley possesses one of the certificates yet. Geography was not prominent, those days.

Text books.—Says Mrs. Mary Tyler. "In 1810 and for some time after, English Grammar was taught but very little in common schools, and geography was taught from a small book of questions and answers, without maps. The first Atlas I ever saw (I think it was about 1820) was of the size of the writing books used in school. As I turned it over, I thought, What a treasure! What a help to teachers and scholars!"

Says Mrs. Newton, "The first reader I remember was the

Understanding Reader; then English Reader; then Hale's History. We used Daboll's Arithmetic, Webster's spelling book; and when Grammar came, Kirkham's."

These were the days when slate pencils were whittled out of "soft stone," and pens made from the quill of the goose. The teacher must make these and keep them in repair. Authors of those days sometimes wrote a whole book with one quill.

The experiences of teachers and stories of our schools would make a long chapter by themselves.

Among the old documents furnished me by J. T. Tiffany was a large number of sheets, unruled, stitched together, containing copied rules, solutions, examples from the arithmetic of some early day. This was the method of studying that branch then.—Orville Tiffany, 1823.—Once only does the teacher's handwriting appear; much like the familiar hand of Joab Tyler.—There is much work in £'s, s's, d's—Also in dollars, cents and mills, which seem to be new work, both to the text-book and the copier.—Many problems read, "I demand," etc.

"Whereas an eagle and a cent
Just three-score yards will buy;
How many yards of that same cloth,
For fifteen dimes had I?"

Rule of three, inverse,—a puzzle our boys and girls do not meet.—Tare and Trett.—Claff.—Suttle.—"How many barley corns will reach round the earth, it being 360 deg.?"—The inhabitants of the United States are mentioned as being 5,000,000.—The writer was not always careful of his spelling,—Divishion, Fedril, Squaire, Dismal Fractions, etc. No doubt, for a time, they were dismal.—The tables are copied neatly; and the large, coarse handwriting is often very good. The strokes and pot hooks of early writing show their use here.

Act of 1834.—An act of 1809 made it the duty of assessors "to receive the names of all children between five and twelve years of age, whose parents are unable to pay their schooling." Such were to be educated, and stationery furnished, by the county. The law met with general disfavor. It drew the line too plainly between the rich and the poor.

In 1833, out of 400,000 children in the State, only 20,000 were in the schools. No wonder that Gov. Wolfe's message, declaring this fact, brought about the act of 1834 at once. And our county's representative, A. H. Read, has an honorable record for those days.

The act (modified in the years following) made a revolution in school matters. Briefly, it provided for the election of directors for the townships; gave them the power to levy taxes; required them, or some one appointed by them, to examine teachers; granted a State appropriation; each school was a sub-district under the supervision of a local committee; houses had to be built and teachers were to be paid. A "free school system."

The workings of this law have appeared to some extent in our preceding history of Harford's schools, though it is evident the law was not carried out in several particulars. Ex-Supt. W. C. Tilden well remarks, (Report, 1877, p. 526), "Not until the acceptance of the present school law (1854) and the election of a county superintendent, was there any very marked change."

Act of 1854.—This was only an enlargement of that of 1834. The most important difference was the creation of the office of County Superintendent, with large powers. Directors were made a corporate body, with power to hold school property; their number made absolutely six, with gradual change, by term of three years each. Additional branches were to be taught, and salaries paid with public money only.

Harford complied very slowly with the spirit of this act. The letter was reluctantly carried out. The reasons for this were; (1) A general belief that the county superintendency had been created as one more lucrative position for fortunate men. (2) That he who had no children should not be called on to educate the children of others. Mr. Stocker says, "Harford had a good academy and good private schools, and did not look with great favor upon the public school system at first."

Reminiscences.—In 1863 there were but two school houses in town, fit for use, and these had been built by private enterprise. The old "West End" was dilapidated enough. Clapboards were off; a little red paint adhering to those left. The floor was sinking in at the center, the sash were broken, and the

accumulated marks of jack-knives for a half a century revealed the Yankee origin of its inmates.

The Very house had a high underpinning north and east, out of order, admitting winds of zero temperature under the floor. The stove, almost small enough to carry under your arm, had a large hole in its door, that the inventive teacher blocked with a stone. The house at Read's had been vacated for that winter; too cold for comfort; adjourning to a private house.

The Village school was standing on a bluff so steep that a boy, falling out of the window would keep on until he reached the West Branch of Nine Partners' Creek. The deep ditch between the house and road was bridged by a single plank. The entry had boards in the floor torn up, and the door was adorned with a latch that required skill to manipulate. Inside, the stove door hung by one hinge. There was a black board about 4 feet square. The teacher's desk had been sawed off, and had wandered away from its foundation. The cracks in the floor would allow a pencil to drop through, and the high underpinning opened the way for the gentle zephyrs of January to pass right on up a boy's trouser's leg. Teacher and pupils bethought themselves of a happy expedient. Forty bushels of sawdust were carted in; the floor everywhere covered four inches deep, and behind the high seats along the wall, banked up a foot. Oh, the warmth of that school after that, was luxurious! The moving of pupils and classes on the floor was noiseless; but a little fun at noontime raised a cloud of dust and loaded desks deep.

All these conditions of Harford's schools were set out with sarcasm in an essay read at a local institute. February 14th, of that year, in Mary Miller's select school room. Teachers, directors, citizens, were present. There was "food for reflection," evidently.

Not till 1865 did our directors resolve to do their whole duty. Then, as a lion, awakened out of sleep, shakes himself with a roar, did they "lay on, Mac-duff." We believe no township in the county was our equal for the next ten years. Our county superintendents said as much. What they did will appear in Chap. XIV.

"Beechwood Seminary."—Select schools have their ad-

vantages for both teacher and pupils. Harford has a number of these on her list. Only three are here noticed.

Melissa J. Guile, a daughter of S. Brewster Guile, belongs to the list of common schools teachers, previous to 1851, but at the age of twenty-one, she had finished with credit several terms at the Female Seminary of Miss Ruth Ingalls, Binghamton. Teaching awhile at Great Bend, she entered the ranks in the Female Seminary of Mrs. Anna P. Le Conte, Harrisburg, teaching from January 1, 1854, 'till the close of the school year in July. In September she began a select school in her native town. In addition to all common branches she was prepared to teach Algebra, Geometry, Astronomy, Philosophy, Physiology, Botany, Rhetoric, Drawing, and French. Here was an opportunity to the young people of Harford, and her school, facetiously named by her pupils, "Beechwood Seminary," was soon crowded.

A short flight of stairs in the alley between Saxa Seymour's store and T. J. Carr's harness shop led to the first floor of a large addition in the rear of the original store. Another stairway led to the second floor, where was a large finished room, well lighted, previously used as a lodge room of the Sons of Temperance. It does not seem a third of a century since the writer and many more of his age were climbing those stairs, and conning their lessons in the old familiar school room!

Miss Guile introduced Brown's Grammar, a work far exceeding old Kirkham; required the writing of compositions weekly; caused her pupils to examine the newspapers and copy out short facts of general interest. These were read aloud daily, corrected in spelling, capitals, and punctuation; then copied into a book. This, with composition, was making grammar a practical thing. Spelling was conducted on new plans, written, not oral. An account with each pupil, as to mistakes, was kept. Concert reading from the Bible; Friday afternoon exercises; blackboard work in abundance; a certificate at the end of the quarter; all this was a new departure.

This energetic little woman imparted much of her ambition to her pupils. Some have called her severe. Yes, toward the disobedient and the laggard. We were under the control of a

cultured lady; put upon our honor to be ladies and gentlemen; and the transformation was great.

The writer hated study and books in his boyhood. His father drove him into this new school. He was a troublesome pupil, though not mischievously. He resisted the new order of things. But the little woman conquered. He remembers her smile, when he came back to her school the second term of his own choice.

The writer tells this for this teacher's sake. It is her glory. He will do homage to her, living or dead! He will crown her with laurel. The possibilities of life dawned upon him under her reign. The price of excellence was discovered, and the first installment deliberately paid.

Others have visited this teacher in late years and told her of the mark she has made on their life work. Her band of pupils are scattered far. Six terms, coming down to March 5, 1856, closed her teaching. She married Dr. J. N. Wilson, and Hollisterville, Wayne Co., was her home many years. A widow now, she resides in her native town.

The following list (incomplete) will greatly interest many more than just her pupils alone:

Mary Miller, deceased.	Wm. A. Abel, Athens, Pa.
Caroline Tyler, deceased.	Henry G. Williams, Philadelphia.
Julia Torrey, Honesdale, Pa.	Sophia Williams, Pittsburg.
Roswell Miller, Milwaukee, Wis.	Helen Roper, Gibson, Pa.
Heber C. Dickerman, Bethlehem, Pa.	Elizabeth Dutcher, deceased.
Payson K. Dickerman.	Evelyn Chandler, So. Gibson, Pa.
Eliza Eaton, Berwick, Pa.	May Payne, deceased.
Mary Wooden, Montrose, Pa.	Ursula Murdock, New Jersey.
Emma G. Carpenter, Boston, Mass.	Imogene Johnston Owens, Chicago, Ill.
Josephine Longfellow, Machias, Me.	Emma Snyder, Lenox, Pa.
Flavia Blanding, St. Paul, Minn.	Charlotte Jackson, Susquehanna, Pa.
Hannah Lowell, Binghamton, N. Y.	Celia Bailey, Brooklyn, Pa.
Mary E. Blanding, Brooklyn, N. Y.	Emerancy Lindsey, Harford Pa.
Emily Briggs, Chicago, Ill.	Eveline Tiffany, Alford, Pa.
Eveline Clark, Harford, Pa.	Ella Thacher, Harford, Pa.
Elizabeth, Tingley, Harford, Pa.	Mary E. Redfield, Downer's Grove, Ill.
Everett Read, Kansas.	Caroline Underwood, Hancock, N. Y.
Edward J. Tyler, New Milford, Pa.	
Winslow B. Guile, Harford, Pa.	
H. Judd Tiffany, Harford, Pa.	

Julia Tyler, Harford, Pa.
Merritt Coughlin, Topeka, Kan.
Mary Coughlin, deceased.
Evans Coughlin, deceased.
Samuel Coughlin, deceased.
Eleanor Elwell.
Joseph L. Williams, Harford, Pa.

Wallace L. Thacher, Harford, Pa.
Mary A. Gillespie, Harford, Pa.
Julia Gere, Scranton, Pa.
Sarah E. Hawley, Scranton, Pa.
Henry Dailey, deceased.
Cornelia Brown, Stanley, Neb.

Says Mrs. Mary A. Tuttle (Stearns): "I was Melissa Guile's first teacher, and a brighter pupil I never had in the many years I followed the vocation. I commenced teaching in my nineteenth year. East Hill, the Village, State of Ohio, etc., have been the places in my many years' work; some of them with my husband. At East Hill I had 70 scholars, young men among them much taller than myself, and generally behaving nicely. The families were Jones, Rice, Barnard, Greenwood, Follet, Blanding, Scott, Taft, Thacher, Guard, Lewis, Claflin. I will add a few names of teachers: Lucina Farrar Emeline Farrar (Ward), Maria Lines, Eliza Guernsey, Polly Seymour, Tamar J. Tuttle. I well remember the Arta Sweet school when it was full of boys and girls. Enos Thacher was one of the old teachers. William Blanding and sister Josephine taught there; and my niece Ophelia Tuttle, and Mary Stearns in the school below."

Says Mrs. Vadakin: "Fanny Sweet (Carpenter) taught the first school at Richardsons' Mills in 1819. No school house; only a room in a house with a family. I taught there in 1840; a good, comfortable school house; very pleasant school. Nancy Sweet (Thacher) taught the Harding school in 1827; Lavina Sweet (Langdon) same place a few years later."

Says Elias N. Carpenter: "My father, Elias Carpenter, taught in Nine Partners before 1800. He had but one spelling book and arithmetic in the school—his own. He put the problems on the wall and they ciphered them out.

"All my sisters (Chap. VI). save Sally and Densy, taught; some of them many terms. Cordelia, Mrs. D. E. Whitney, taught in the Village. A number of them in the old "West End," as also my father."

Mary Miller.—The school room remained empty until September, 1857. Miss Miller, daughter of Rev. A. Miller, having returned from the Ontario Female Seminary, Canandaigua, N.

Y., Prof. E. G. Tyler, Principal, opened her first term. She began with earnestness, ambition. Cheerful and lovable in disposition, her school soon had all the forward, wide-awake youth of the community. Some others, besides the writer, will remember the race through Algebra, fever heat, in 53 days. Her class in Astronomy met her evenings, at home, and traced out the constellations. Her brother Roswell made a telescope, power 36, and we were overjoyed at seeing the satellites of Jupiter. Intellectual Arithmetic had become a "craze," through Prof. Stoddard's presence in the county; and so thoroughly in earnest was her class that she had nothing to do but read the problem. Every member was on the alert to criticise, and the most difficult ones were carried off by some triumphant thinker without any assistance from the teacher. The writer looks back to that quarter's drill as one of the most valuable in his life.

The exhibitions at the close of winter terms were intensely interesting. Dialogues were often written by the pupils and acted. Declamations also. Papers were conducted by scholars, two editors to each. These were replied to by the opposition next week. Personalities were allowed, if not too severe.

Miss Miller was fortunate in opening her work when a large number of youths had reached an age capable of inaugurating and completing anything they set their minds to. She reaped some of the previous teacher's sowing. But the older ones drifted into the teaching ranks, or the busy work of life, and their places were filled by the younger. Term after term passed on; the teacher began to fade; health had fled. But still the chosen pursuit was kept up even when the father had to lift her out of his carriage and carry her upstairs. At last the doors were shut; the last term in Beechwood was over; months passed; and sweet Mary Miller had joined the sleepers in the Silent City.

Soon the Graded school was opened, with new plans and ambitions, and a select school of large proportions has not been seen since. The writer visited the old room two weeks ago. It is so changed as to be unrecognizable. Divided into smaller apartments, the main one is the ante-room to the beautiful Lodge of the I. O. of O. F.

One of Miss Miller's pupils, Ella Van Buskirk, raised funds from scholars and friends, and placed a handsome marble at the head of her grave.

Cynthia Tiffany.—Previous to her marriage, Miss Tiffany had taught many terms in various districts, and several of select school in the basement of her father's home. She believes a complete roll of her pupils would number a thousand. The following were among the select school scholars:

Humphrey Parrish	Samuel Lyon
John Parrish	Emma Lyon
Eva Clark	Joseph Williams,
Ella VanBuskirk	James Williams
Carrie VanBuskirk	John Sophia
James Leslie	Seymour Sophia
Wallace L. Thacher	Ellen Sophia
Judd Tiffany	Adaline Osmun
Clara Tiffany	Fanny Osmun
Lee Tiffany	Emma Blanding
Walter Johnson.	May Grinnell
Henry Williams	Heber Dickerman
Sophia Williams	Roswell Miller
Will. Lyon	

The writer will finish this chapter with an extract from her valuable notes in response to the call for Harford history. Miss Tiffany married E. Wells Butler, 1858, and removed to the West. Her children have risen to honor. A widow now, her residence is Griggsville, Ill.

“As a young teacher, receiving the salary (?) one dollar per week and boarding round, I recall many pleasant hours and incidents—and a few not so pleasant. One episode I'll record—a dinner of rye bread and maple 'lasses, cheese of mature age, but very lively, and dried apple pie; a supper, not served until the tallow dip vied with the fire-flies in its fitful light—for it was haying time,—consisting of buckwheat cakes cooked to a delicate (?) brown in a spider over hot ashes—not coals—before a yawning fire-place. The accompaniments were fried pork gravy and ripe currants. That supper was more poetical than digestible.

“Do not imagine that household were outsiders, or of the baser sort. They were genuine Yankees and decidedly ortho-

dox, as was proved by the array of books on the bureau—among which were Edward's sermons, Allien's Alarm, and Baxter's Saints' Rest. The light stand was literally piled with copies of the New York Evangelist, Tribune, and Montrose Register.

"Some years later the directors at Richardsons' Mills engaged me as teacher at a salary equal to that paid male teachers. Such an innovation of the prevailing custom incurred the censure and wrath of all the school boards in that region. But Uncle Coy (C. C. Richardson)—a bachelor of seventy years—believing in the survival of the fittest and woman's rights, sanctioned their action, and it established a precedent of much practical value to the female teachers in that vicinity.

"As I mark the high position many of the Harford boys of that period now occupy in different professions and callings of life, I indulge in some laudable pride that most of them were pupils of mine—during some period of their boyhood. Many of them had true manhood inherent in their natures. One, now clothed in soft raiment and wearing badges of honor, in early boyhood was roughly, often scantily clad, and became the butt of hard jokes, by thoughtless companions, on the length of his bare ankles and the brevity of his trousers.

"He frequently worked with a will at some knotty problem while his less ambitious class-mates were hard at play. One day he exclaimed with fire in his eye and pride in his tones, 'Oh! teacher, If I do wear knee pants from necessity, I'm the only one in our class who has mastered compound fractions, and I'll beat them yet. Hurrah!' And his prophecy has been fulfilled.

"How rich am I in pleasant memories of that miniature select school of Harford village, taught in the two basement rooms of my father's house—that school which the more aspiring ones delighted in styling the Seminary. How many of the solid men and matrons of the present day graduated from that class as well fitted to accomplish life's work as some from more pretentious schools. What original dramas were born and acted in that humble school room. I still see some of those rollicking, blooming girls, arrayed in ancient style and spectacles in the role of grandmother, who have now acquired that title by right.

Cannot that teacher take some of the glory of Prof. J. A. Sophia's success, as there he learned the 'notes' and how to strike the 'keys'.

"Some of that band are substantial business men of my own State—Illinois—others occupying stations of influence in different States of our broad land; whilst several lie at rest in Harford's beautiful city of the silent.

"Such floods of recollections of school mates and incidents of those days come trooping up as I open the musty diaries of the past, I desist, and abruptly close my chapter of early reminiscences."

CHAPTER X.

Harford University.

Much has appeared in print concerning this institution, yet Rev. W. Richardson well observes, in a letter to me, May 13th, "Is it best to be contented with these fugitive pieces or try for something more permanent?"

The writer has been diligent in the accumulation of much material, yet he dares not hope to write a "permanent" history, compressed as it must be in one brief chapter. However, he will not dwell at length on facts already well known. An introductory article, from the pen of F. E. Loomis, Esq., of Scranton, has already been given.

Ezekiel Titus, Thomas Wilmarth, and Jacob Blake cleared the land whereon Franklin Academy subsequently stood, in 1795-6. On Torrey's map, 1804, this land, 69 acres, is owned by George Follet. Caleb Richardson, Jr., had secured about 75 acres, southeast and east, and came into the settlement, 1806. His family consisted of five children, Lyman being 16 and Preston 5 years of age. The aged father and mother joined him in 1808; all occupying one house. Follet's land became a portion of the Richardson estate, and a house was erected about 60 rods outside the Nine Partner tract, near the foot of the bluff. Here the aged parents died, and six years later, on the night of April 1, 1829, the house was destroyed by fire.

Lyman married in 1812, and resided near his father-in-law, Thomas Sweet. In 1817 he began a classical school in the newly erected "Center" house, continuing until 1820. That was the founding of Franklin Academy. Among his pupils the first year were William S. Tyler, Washington Thacher, Tyler Thacher, Preston Richardson, Enos Thacher; the last four preparing for the ministry. In 1819 John Torrey, Edward G. Tyler, Willard Richardson, and J. Wadsworth Tyler, were also in his school.

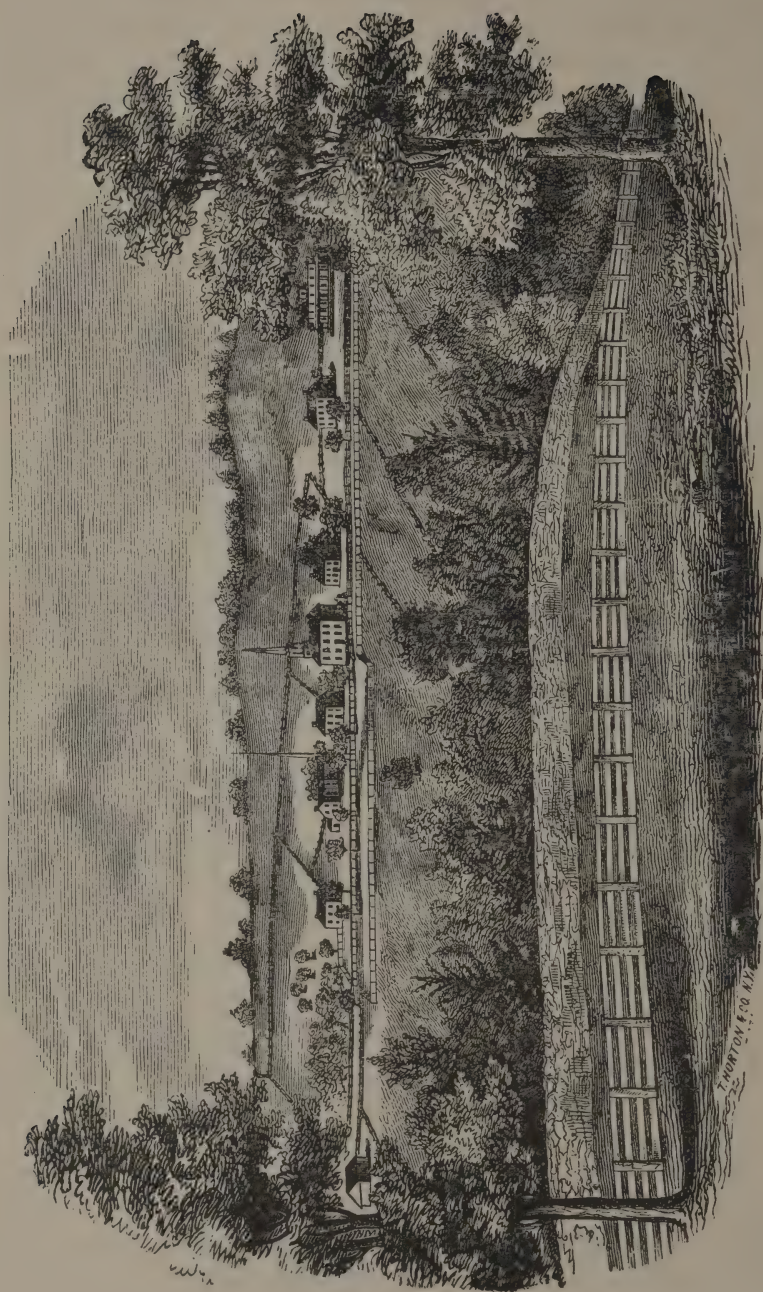
Entering the ministry, the school was in other hands until 1828. Preston Richardson at this time returned from Auburn Theological Seminary much impaired in health and began (perhaps 1829) the classical school again. Soon he removed to the little Meeting House which had ceased to be a place of worship;

and later, to his father's house, just rebuilt. Here, in a small, simply but suitably furnished chamber, or attic, he began again the classical work; and here came the name, Franklin Academy, and its date, 1830. His school was wholly a private personal affair at first, having about a half dozen pupils; yet he devoted the school hours to them as faithfully as though ten times that number. They were William, Wellington, and Edward Tyler; perhaps Anson Smyth and David Torrey. Payson Kingsbury much desired to be one of this number and go to college, but circumstances forbade. Linking this list with that at the Center, the following may be added; all being students previous to 1830: Moses Thacher, William Torrey, Ebenezer Kingsbury, Luther Kidder, Thomas Sweet, Ephraim Torrey, Rosman Ingals.

Soon a building was erected nearer the present road, and christened Franklin Hall or Academy. Teaching was maintained here several years. It afterwards served as one of the many halls connected with the later flourishing institution. Some years ago Prof. Sweet moved it across the road and fitted it for a wash room for the boys of the Soldiers' Orphan School. The old Richardson house, with its attic, is still standing.

In 1833, Susquehanna Hall was erected; but not ready for occupancy till the winter of 1834. John Blanding did the carpenter and joiner work; Alonzo Abel, who was attending school, assisted. Here were accommodations both pleasant and dignified; a large building, with belfry and steeple. Aid from the State and private enterprise were here united; and in 1836 Franklin Academy was a recognized institution of learning in N. E. Pennsylvania, having a charter from the Legislature.

The years following added to the premises many smaller buildings in whose rooms students boarded themselves and studied; being called to recitation by classes in the chapel, by the ringing of the bell. Beginning at the southwest these were: Franklin, Columbia, Bradford, Susquehanna, Newark and Luzerne. Lyman's residence was at the rear of Columbia Hall. The rooms in these buildings were numbered, and in the earlier catalogues affixed to the name and home residence of the pupils. A few boarded with Orton P. Jackson and Milbourn Oakley. Franklin and Columbia were halls for the ladies.



Franklin Academy, and the Six "Halls" as Remembered by Horace Sweet Are, From Left to Right, Franklin, Columbia, Bradford, Susquehanna, Newark, Luzerne, With the Principal's Residence at the Right.

The upper floor of Susquehanna Hall was occupied by the two rooms of the young men's societies; also by students; while the lower floor was general recitation room, morning and evening devotional exercises, and Wednesday afternoon public exercises; fitted up with platform and side door entrances.

Associated with Preston Richardson from 1830 was Willard Richardson, his nephew. Preston married Louisa Thayer in 1832, and she became preceptress. Dying in 1836, his place was filled by Willard R., who at that time was in Hamilton College. Farris B. Streeter, who was attending an Institute, also at Clinton, was at home on vacation and concluded to remain with Mr. R. for the winter, studying some and assisting some. Nancy Kingsley was preceptress, followed by Harriet A. Tyler. Also Mrs. L. T. Richardson. On the resignation of Willard Richardson, Rev. Nathan Leighton was elected, holding the position through the spring and summer of '40. In the fall Lyman Richardson (Mr. L. having resigned) was elected; thus bringing back to the helm the original founder.

For Preston Richardson, no praise is too extravagant. See Chap. VI.; also Rev. A. Miller's Semi-Centennial, pp. 70, 71.

Maria Hotchkiss (Seeley) attended school in all three buildings on the Academy grounds; Elias N. Carpenter attended the first term at the time of starting the Academy, and two or three terms after they built the first school. The attendance increased each year.

Says Caleb Richardson, p. 23, "A select school had been kept pretty steadily in the town a number of years previous to the building of the Academy, in one or another of which a number have been prepared to enter college. Some at Hamilton and some at Union, N. Y. Some at Williams and some at Amherst, Mass. And some at Providence College, R. I. Some in leaving the school or Academy went directly to the study of Divinity. Some to the study of Law, and some to the study of Physic. A large number of both sexes have become school teachers."

One would not think from this modest statement that he was recounting the work, mainly, of his own sons and grandsons.

Rev. Lyman Richardson's connection with the Academy, beginning 1840, continued, with some interruptions, to 1865,

a quarter of a century. He was assisted by Mrs. L. T. Richardson, widow of Preston, and subsequently wife of Rev. Edward Allen. Many are the years this lady lent the support of her rare wisdom and goodness to the institution. Removing to Carbondale in '44, Miss Malvina Gardner, N. Maria Richardson, and Henry Abel assisted in the instruction till 1848, when Willard Richardson returned. The catalogue of 1849 names Rev. Lyman R., Mathematics and Natural Science, Rev. Willard R., Ancient Languages and Belles-lettres, Mrs. Harriet (Tyler) Richardson and Miss N. Maria Richardson, French, Botany, Drawing, Painting, Embroidery, Wax-Flowers, Gilding;—that of 1851 adds Miss M. Blandin, Teacher of Music (Piano), and W. B. Finch and Addison Dimmick, Teachers of Vocal Music. Also, Mrs. S. S. Richardson, with the above mentioned Ladies, form a Board of Supervision of the Ladies Department, in morals, and propriety of conduct as well as literary attainments.

It was between these two catalogues (1850) that Franklin Academy became Harford University. The first one numbers 104 males, 48 females, attending; the second, 90 males, 80 females. The trustees in the former are Col. A. Carpenter, Col. S. Seymour, Rev. A. Miller, Rev. Lyman Richardson, Hon. Charles Tingley, Dr. E. N. Loomis, C. C. Richardson, Samuel Lyon, Milbourne Oakley, Daniel Oakley, Stephen Sweet, Leonard Titus, Ira Carpenter, Freeman Peck, Urbane Burrows, Alonzo Abel. The first and second were President and Treasurer; the seventh, Secretary. The latter catalogue adds Hon. Wm. Jessup, LL. D., Hon. G. A. Grow, Hon. F. B. Streeter, Rev. H. A. Rowland, Rev. Sam'l Whaley, Rev. G. N. Todd, Rev. E. O. Ward, Rev. Willard Richardson, B. Richardson, M. D., Gen. John Blanding, Simeon B. Chase, Esq., O. P. Jackson.

1851. Classical Department.—Latin Grammar, Andrew's and Stoddard's. Reader, Andrews. Cicero. Anthon's. Virgil, do. Horace, do. Livy, Folsom's. Cicero de Amicitia et Senectute. Cicero de Oratore, Tacitus, Tyler's. — Greek. Grammar, Crosby's. Reader, Anthon's. Xenophon, Crosby's. Homer's Iliad, Anthon's. Homer's Odyssey, Owen's. Demosthenes de Corona. Select Greek Tragedies.

Mathematical Department. —Algebra, Colburn's and Day's.

Geometry, Davies' Legendre. Surveying, Gummere's and Davies'. Mathematics, Day's. Conic Sections, Cambridge Course. Spherical Trigonometry, do. Calculus, do.

Scientific Department. — Philosophy and Chemistry, Draper's. Astronomy, Burritt's. Physiology., Cutter's. Botany, Wood's. Intellectual Philosophy, Upham's. Moral Philosophy, Wayland's. Logic and Rhetoric, Whatley's, Elocution, Mandeville's.

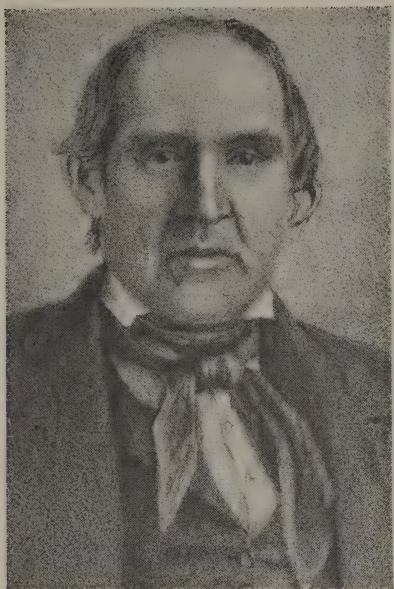
Common Branches.—Arithmetic, Adam's and Colburn's, (Mental). Grammar, Bullion's. Geography, taught by Outline Maps, embracing the prominent points of History, together with correct pronunciation.

1849. French.—Fowle's Grammar. Bolmar's Model Verbs. Le Brun's Thelmachus.

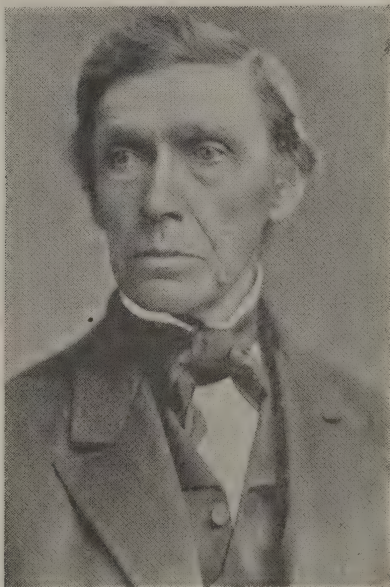
1851. Harford University is one mile west of Harford Village, twelve miles south of the New York and Erie R. R. at Great Bend, and three miles from the Lackawanna and Western R. R.

The year is divided into three terms of thirteen weeks each, closing with an annual Exhibition the first Wednesday of July. Students can enter at any time. Board per week, \$1.38. Room rent per term for each student, \$2.00. Expense of Recitation room, \$0.50. Common English Branches, \$3.00. Scientific Department, \$4.00. Mathematical and Classical, \$5.00. Students can board themselves for from \$0.50 to \$1.00 per week and conveniences are furnished. The rooms have a stove; the rest each student furnishes. All are required to attend to exercises in Composition and Speaking on Wednesday afternoon. Three Literary Societies are connected with the Institution, two for gentlemen and one for Ladies, which meet regularly Monday evening for improvement; each having respectable libraries. A Lyceum for forensic disputation is sustained Wednesday evening. A flourishing Temperance Society and Anti-Tobacco Society are connected with the Institution. Public worship is sustained on the Sabbath, which students are required to attend. A number of Lectures are given each term, with illustrations in Astronomy, Physiology, Philosophy, Chemistry, with a good apparatus.

1855. The institution was now at its height. The officers and trustees remained the same, save that Rev. Adam Miller led the lists, to which had been added Hon. E. B. Chase and Rev. E. Allen. In the faculty, the Normal Department was added to Rev. Willard Richardson's Ancient Languages; Miss H. L. Allen, teacher, Piano; Almon Stearns, Vocal Music. The Triennial Catalogue, published that year, opens with a neat wood-cut of the University grounds. A short history is appended in which it is stated that the Institution, in common with others, shared a few years in the appropriation of the State, a part of which was devoted to the erection of Susquehanna Hall, otherwise the buildings (seven in number) have been erected and repaired principally by those who have had at the time the care of the school. More accommodations are much needed, and some efforts have been made to form a company to erect a building sufficiently large for the Ladies' Department and the Annual Exhibition, and it is hoped that when the present commercial pressure may have passed, that it can be accomplished. All the arrangements of the Institution have been made with a view to accommodate those who, by economy and diligent application, may prepare themselves for usefulness in any sphere of life. By the Institution's being located so far from Village influences, that it forms a community of its own, and where intellectual and moral worth obliterate the distinctions made by wealth and dress, it has opened the way for a large number of youths who are dependent upon their own resources, to prepare themselves for any station they may choose to occupy. It has been a place where the agricultural and mechanical classes, by dressing as they usually do at home, and boarding themselves, could obtain a good education, with a small amount of means. Few students have attended under fifteen years of age, and being generally trained to industrious habits, they have pursued their studies with energy, put in practice what they have acquired, by teaching, and have thus gained that indomitable perseverance of character and confidence in their literary attainments, that has manifested itself in the Annual Exhibitions, and placed many in influential stations in community. Most of the students have been connected with the institution from two to five years. A prominent object from its commencement has been to educate



REV. LYMAN RICHARDSON
Principal of Franklin Academy
1840-1865



REV. ADAM MILLER
Pastor of Congregational Church
Harford, Pa.
1828-1881

the Common School Teacher; and particular attention has been paid to this department. It has furnished more teachers than any other Institution, at least in Northern Pennsylvania; and it is expected that under the brightening prospects of the "Common Schools" it will still hold its place in the foremost rank. It has been, and will continue to be, emphatically a Normal School.

From five testimonials in the catalogue, three are here condensed. Hon. Luther Kidder says, "From this small beginning has arisen the present flourishing University! * * * No Institution can be found in our country, combining in a greater degree literary and scientific advantages than this. * * * Young men of limited means stand upon the same platform with the wealthy."

Hon. F. B. Streeter, Solicitor of the U. S. Treasury, says, "I believe that school has been of more service to the country generally than any other Literary Institution within my knowledge. * * * Franklin Academy has been peculiarly a school for poor men's sons, and the instances are not few of very obscure young men who have left it to occupy stations of comparative distinction and usefulness."

Rev. Wellington H. Tyler says, "The time has not yet come to write the history of the men who laid the foundations of our town and of its Institutions; the fruits of their labors are beginning to appear. The golden harvest will wave around those who shall meet at the Centennial celebration of the founding of Hartford University."

Next follows a complete list (as far as possible to make it) of all students in attendance from before 1830 to 1855, together with profession or occupation and residence. They are scattered through twenty-one States; one in Australia; and many are marked deceased. This list is a valuable one, containing 1483 names; and yet some are omitted through mistake. Estimating the attendance for the remaining ten years of its history at 300, we have a total of nearly 1800 persons!

Prof. J. F. Stoddard, whose mathematical works, especially Practical and Intellectual Arithmetic, were fast superseding all others in this section, visited the Institution. Propositions looking to its reorganization of his ideal of a Normal School were considered. Without doubt he intended to occupy the first place,

with some teachers introduced from elsewhere. The arrangement was declined; and a Normal was established by him at Montrose in 1857. It proved, of course, an injury to the University; yet when the writer was in attendance, fall of 1860, nearly fifty students were present, and opportunities for improvement good. Rev. L. Richardson was at that time, assisted by his son, Prof. E. K. Richardson, who later was principal of several Graded Schools in the county, and a valuable worker in many Institutes.

The precise date of the last term is not known to the writer. Normal Schools were overshadowing it; Graded Schools were springing up; new methods were popular; the war, with its distractions had taken off, or taken away, young men; much money would be necessary to put the whole Institution in the front rank again; and Rev. Lyman R. was past three-score and ten. He closed his work, and heard his last recitation probably in 1865.

The civil war ended, the State was locating Soldiers' Orphan Schools, and the grounds and buildings of the Institution presented a convenient and attractive location. They were selected for the purpose, and Chas. W. Deans (1865) put in charge of the enterprise. In 1868 it passed under Prof. H. S. Sweet, who, educated in the University, presided over the Orphan School eighteen years. In 1886 Prof. J. M. Clarke took charge, and through recent enactments, the school, to-day, is larger than ever before.

Says Prof. W. S. Tyler, "We cannot but wish, of course, that the classical school which has shed such a luster on the town, could have been perpetuated as a classical institution. At the same time we are glad to recognize in the Orphan School, if not a lineal descendant, a worthy successor of the Academy."

The older generation regret the setting of this educational light of fifty years duration. But the place is still consecrated to education; the magical charm is yet unbroken. Who knoweth the future? Phoenix-like it may arise from its own ashes. To thousands the spot is hallowed ground. Who that has looked from this favored location eastward to the noble hills, yea, mountains, that seem to meet the sky, and has seen the rising sun flash his beams over their tops, can repress a murmur of admiration? So must that venerable principal have felt; for in his

last days he once remarked that life would be worth living had it no other enjoyment than earth's beautiful landscapes.

Exhibitions.—These were not a creation of later days. Prof. W. S. Tyler speaks of one at the close of Williston Kingsbury's school, held in the old Meeting House, and long remembered as the first thing of the kind the town had ever witnessed. (Miller Semi-Centennial, 68). And Seth W. Thacher adds that the pupils of "West End," under Moses Wheaton, joined the "Center" in this exhibition. "The scholars from both schools vied with each other in a great variety of entertainments."

Says Mrs. Vadakin, "In the spring of 1837, at the close of the term, Willard Richardson had an exhibition in the village church. Staging was built from the pulpit over the side and front pews. There were forty young ladies in school that took part; all dressed in black silk with white caps and aprons. A large number of young men also took part. Nancy Streeter, Maria Richardson, Sallie Waldron, and myself, the four youngest girls in school, had a dialogue written and prepared by Farris B. Streeter. That was the commencement of the Academy exhibitions, often held in later years. 'Twas a damp, dark, April evening, but the church was full. Emeline Farrar (wife of Rev. E. O. Ward, of Bethany) was in a class of Calisthenics, motion and song, on the stage. The last exhibition I attended was in 1840, on the Academy grounds."

Dr. W. L. Richardson was at this April evening entertainment; says the "Montrose Band" was there in the gallery, and F. B. Chandler was one of them; also Mr. Ed. Smith; the only two members left living in Montrose at the present time. Mr. Chandler says he never enjoyed an evening better; that every member of the band was treated courteously and every want supplied. One member, R. C. Simpson, is living in Wellsboro; most are scattered and gone.

Says Phebe Smith (Law), "Early in the afternoon previous to the exhibition of the evening, most of the pupils of the Academy were assembled in the church for their final preparations. Refreshments were sent to them by Mrs. Miller and some other ladies. When the preliminaries were completed and the eventful time arrived, the audience saw Willard Richardson, Principal, and Nancy Kingsley, Assistant, with the trustees and some

other dignitaries seated near the center of the platform, while the scholars were ranged on each side. The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Adam Miller, followed by vocal music. Then the students were called out as the part of each was read from the program. There were recitations, essays, orations, and dialogues. Among the latter was one representing life in the backwoods, between F. B. Streeter and Nelson Fuller; and one in reading novels, between Hannah Farrar and Phebe Ann Smith. The assembly dispersed at a reasonable hour and the young people were separated. To most of them it was a final parting, until called together in the great unknown land."

Concerning exercises at the school, Cynthia Tiffany (Butler) says, "The only time on record that the writer was ever called to the witness stand was while attending Franklin Academy. The Judge of the court—Henry Williams—although a beardless youth, presided with quite as much dignity as Hon. H. W. Williams does now in the higher courts of the State. J. B. McCollum, prosecuting attorney, worked with as much zeal and enthusiasm in that case as he has since in test cases involving great interests and destinies of his fellowmen. The suit referred to was a sham law suit, where a student was indicted for "surreptitiously abstracting" a part of a watermelon from a class-mate's room. How interested was that prince of teachers—the Rev. Lyman Richardson—in the progress of the suit, that correct parliamentary usages should be sustained and justice meted to all engaged in the farce."

Says Julius Tyler, "The year 1840 found me (nine years old) at Franklin Academy. Uncle Lyman was principal; Aunt Louisa Richardson, assistant. She lived in the home subsequently occupied by Edward Allen, but built by Willard Richardson. My studies were Philosophy, Chemistry, Arithmetic, and Latin. Wednesday afternoon exercises were composition and declamation; the literary societies were not yet organized.

"In 1849 two societies were flourishing, the Amphyctions and Alpha Epsilons. They were antagonistic in a literary way. Students chose their societies. There were both private and

public debates. Their combined libraries numbered several thousand volumes. The Ladies' Society was denominated Philomatheans."

Each society possessed a banner on which some design, with name, was inscribed. The writer remembers that one was a painting of Cadmus, the inventor of the Greek alphabet, with a tablet in his hands. Under all, "Amphyction."

The exhibitions, 1848 to 1855, were large undertakings. The writer attended two, but recollects mainly that of '55. These were held in July, in open field, the stage only protected from the weather. The performances united talent in drama, oratory, and literature, much of which was original. He remembers a passionate scene in which one was stabbed by the other and the blood flowed profusely; the victim carried from the scene as dead.

At the last one was enacted a colloquy entitled "Something for all of you," written for the Alpha Epsilon Society by S. W. Tewksbury, of Lathrop, a student at the University. A copy of this colloquy is preserved and a brief epitome here given for the curious.

Lorenzo, a student (S. W. Tewksbury), soliloquizing over his ancient history, is interrupted by his friend Clifton (H. Kingsbury) and a dialogue on hard study ensues, ending with an invitation to attend a discussion by the Franklin Club at Punkmellon's hotel. Scene II. opens with a soliloquy by Tim Punkmellon (Rienzi Streeter) who has his hat full of eggs just stolen from "that old Shankhi pullet's nest." Hearing his father's step, he puts on the hat and hides, but is dragged out by his father who proceeds to thrash him for some previous offence. Tim keeps the eggs balanced, but the punishment is interrupted by a member of the club, Ashton, (O. C. Tiffany) who informs him that the rest are in town and will be present in a few moments. Scene III. represents the Lyceum in order for debate. The President (A. O. Stearns) announces topics: 1. The Common School Law. 2. Prohibitory Liquor Law. 3. Women's Rights. 4. Know-Nothingism. Debate begins on the first, led by Bradley (B. F. Tewksbury). He is answer by Somers (J. W. Tiffany) who is interrupted by Punkmellon's coming in, listening a few moments and asking the privilege

of saying something himself. He is quieted and the next subject is taken, but the speaker's vehement espousal of the Law rouses old Punkmellon (J. I. Travis) who warns him to stop that talk as he keeps the "oh be joyful" himself. Tim puts in a remark that "dad got 'owley' 'tother day and fell into the swill tub head fust." The President interferes and the debate goes on again. While the negative occupies the floor the landlord again interrupts, assisted by Tim. Women's Rights is next considered and Punkmellon gets into a rage and finally goes out, followed by Tim. The last subject being taken up, the landlord "can't stand it" again, but is suppressed. The negative having finished, Punkmellon comes in with a hickory; invites the gentlemen down stairs to supper; and "settles" with Tim who finally throws the whole hat full of eggs in his father's face.

The arguments in this lengthy debate are well written, especially the affirmative.

It was announced during the day that Horace Greeley would be present. Late in the afternoon, when many had departed, he arrived on the grounds and made a brief speech. His attire was truly Greeley. Some of the stirring questions of politics, just then crept into the talk. Great was the interest to see him; and the reputation of Harford University went up several degrees because the editor of the N. Y. Tribune had been there.

The attendance at these exhibitions in numbers resembled that at our Harford Fair, though considerably less; reaching several thousand.

Reminiscences.—Says Rev. Willard Richardson, "I was an assistant of my uncle in the Academy from 1830 to 1836. He was opposed to any political or religious discussions and especially and any personalities that would create any feeling in the school. Composition exercises were a dull affair. His health failed in the fall of '36 and I left college and took charge. Hon. F. B. Streeter was home on vacation and concluded to remain with me for the winter.

"A large number of students entered, mostly from a distance, and a majority older than we were. The school had been without a head for some two weeks, or with too many heads, and what was to be done must be done quickly and promptly. I adopted the system of teaching that I supposed would call out

the most thought and keep the students busy, especially insisting on Mental Arithmetic. We divided the school into two divisions for these 'so-called exhibitions' and depended upon them to mould the school. The question was now to be settled, whether we would allow personalities in the composition exercises. The compositions were positively required to be handed in for inspection before being read in public. We had a superior class in Mental Arithmetic, and a student whose failures in that branch often created a smile, handed in a composition stating that 'Mental Arithmetic was an animal imported from Africa; and after giving a most ludicrous description of the animal, stated that the senior Professor rode him out on exhibition with the wonderful class holding on to the animal in all sorts of ridiculous positions, Tom, Dick, and Harry, Sue, Pol, Jane, etc.'; paying back in full for all the smiles at his failures. 'The junior Professor unfortunately fell off.' It was a well written piece. Who wrote it I never knew. I laughed over it as I read it alone. I called in Streeter and we laughed. We took it down to his father, Dr. Streeter, who wonderfully enjoyed a joke, and we all laughed. Streeter learned that the person handing in the piece did not expect to read it in public, and thought if read, there would be no end to jokes on teachers and scholars. But I had before me some faint glimpse of future results and let him read it. I recognized the power of Streeter to have a suitable reply to it. It was read, and like the firing on Fort Sumter, aroused intense excitement. A large number of outsiders were present and while they condemned the piece they wanted to come next time and hear what could be said in reply.

"Wednesday afternoon became a kind of photograph gallery where the prayer of Burns was answered:

'Oh for some power, the gift to gi'e us
To see ourselves as others see us.'

"The result was that each student was stimulated to do his or her best, and superiority appeared. We closed in the spring with an exhibition in the Harford church, with two colloquies, one by Streeter, and the other by Miss M. F. Mitchell. Exhibitions and colloquies became a finality, though the weekly exhibitions ceased for a time.

"After being absent eight years I returned to Harford in 1848 and again divided the school with A. H. Lung, now a Baptist minister of note in Camden, N. J., and I. Brundage, now a Presbyterian minister in Illinois, as leaders. The years to 1855 show the result.

"Looking over the passing years of more than half a century I cannot conceive how a more powerful influence could be brought to bear on students than was brought by those weekly exhibitions and the general annual exhibitions. 'Circumstances make man' is an old adage and proved true in the contests at Harford as at other times and places.

"I was a teacher in the Academy seventeen years, and the Academy without the weekly and annual exhibitions was quite a different affair from the Academy with them."

The above is taken from a letter of Mr. R.'s published in a late issue of the New Milford Advertiser. From his letter of May 13th is copied the following:

"Farris Streeter and myself labored and worried much in working up the exhibitions which were to Harford Academy and Harford, in an educational direction, what Harford Fairs are in industrial direction;—one was far reaching in developing the brain of the region, the other in utilizing it in developing the resources of the country, developing muscle.

"How many there are, incited by Harford Fairs to do their best, who would grovel without it. How many by Harford Exhibitions, who would have been nothing without them. This underlying power of Harford Academy few seem to recognize. Paul speaks (Heb. 12th) of our being 'compassed about with so great a crowd of witnesses' and often refers to the Olympic Games of Greece, which suggested to myself and Streeter what these exhibitions would do to educate the country—to 'rouse it far and near.' Dr. Streeter used to laugh over our ambitious views, but they were more than realized. Perhaps those who worked up Harford Fairs can realize what we went through in working up exhibitions. Judge Streeter had a peculiar adaptation for the work.

"Your mother wielded a sharp pointed pen there, sometimes, and she would understand the working forces."

Joel S. Tingley relates that a period subsequent to 1840 a

music teacher, Abbott, helped on a project that had gained a foothold in the school relative to locating the Academy in the village. Interested parties there were using influence and one had staked out the ground whereon the new Academy was to stand. The students were greatly in favor of the change and the school was somewhat demoralized. A meeting of trustees decided to call F. B. Streeter who had just been admitted to the Bar. He remained with the school some time, and quietly, but surely, turned the drift of opinion against the change. A demonstration of the students took place one evening in the village. Ladies and young men marched in procession down from the Academy; circled several times around the liberty pole, all singing; at the single stroke of a bass drum, the cannon (quietly obtained from Joel who was captain of artillery) gave utterance to "Burgoyne thunder." Three cheers were given for Franklin Academy and all dispersed. Had this project succeeded a severe blow would have been struck at one of the strong points in this Institution.

The writer's recollections of life there would make a chapter by themselves. Nancy Sweet was a leader among the lady students and the parsing class (Grammar) was a battlefield of great interest. Lyman E. Richardson, a son of the principal, was excellent on the stage. One of his best efforts was a drunkard's farewell to his bottle—as he held in his hand; "But ere we part let me once more embrace thee," (taking a drink). A flashing eye, another drink, and denunciation turned to adulation, resolution to base surrender, and ardent love poured out in rapid utterance, till, intoxicated, he staggered from the stage. Sam'l Oakley could please an audience well and his comic songs and actions always brought down the house. Uncle Lyman invited us to his sitting room the last evening of the term and dear Aunt Sarah provided refreshments, with her quiet smile; while he entertained us part of the evening with several stories, fresh in my mind yet. Then there were hours spent with E. K. Richardson, the dear friend of my youth, some of them in the laboratory where money and labor in abundance had been laid out in specimens, minerals, philosophical apparatus (some made by his own hand). And lastly, the old, well-worn "cross path," so many times traveled in days gone forever.

Many students in the earlier days have vivid recollections of their own methods of boarding themselves. Some would bake their potatoes on the top of a box stove, covering them with a small iron basin or kettle. Students have maintained themselves here, on potatoes and salt, at a cost of twenty-five cents a week.

The list of companions at the Academy, furnished me by Mrs. Vadakin, Julius Tyler, D. P. Tiffany, and others, would reach into the hundreds. Nor can there here be appended a list of graduates, or mention made of the very many who have made themselves a name among men. The histories of Blackman and Stocker give many of them. From all parts of the Union students could be gathered who would linger with affection on the grounds of Harford University and lovingly trace the influence of its teachers in moulding them for life's work.

Tributes.—To Rev. Willard Richardson belongs no small part of the honor of the success of this Institution. The reader will observe from the narration of events that each time he appears as teacher there was a rousing of forces and energy. Says Prof. W. S. Tyler (Oct. 3, 1878, "I regret, as I am sure you also do, more than words can well express, the necessary absence of Mr. Richardson on this occasion. Any commemoration of the Academy without him were too much like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet's part left out." And Rev. David Torrey adds, "He was the perpetuator for many years of the school which his father had founded, and is gratefully remembered by a host of pupils as a very enthusiastic and inspiring educator."

Of Rev. Lyman Richardson, we will not here repeat the loving tribute of his earliest pupil, Prof. W. S. Tyler, the impetuous, honest, heart-felt eulogy of Judge Paul D. Morrow, the careful estimate of Rev. A. Miller, the appreciative words of Geo. P. Little, Esq., at the testimonial banquet last December, nor the verdict of historians like Blackman and Stocker. It is enough, when some might give the honor of founding Franklin Academy to Preston Richardson, to quote Prof. W. S. Tyler, "To him belongs the honor of having originated, and originated well the series of classical schools which have proved such an ornament and blessing to Harford."

Nor can we speak at length of his valuable wife, Sarah Kingsbury (Richardson) whom the students of the last half of the Institution's existence remember with affection; nor of Mrs. Preston Richardson, (Aunt Louisa), beloved by all who learned her life and worth; to whom praise and reverence have echoed from the far shore of the Pacific; only lately (1886) passing from among us. Nor can we dwell on the life of her husband, Rev. Edward Allen, who at one time before 1860 was at the head of the school.

Let Mr. Stocker close our homage in these strictly true words: "No family that ever lived in Northern Pennsylvania ever did more for the cause of education, sound morality, and the pure principles of Christianity than the Richardsons."

Rev. Lyman Richardson took up his residence in the village soon after closing his work on the hill. A portion of the large library was moved to the Lecture Room of the Congregational Church. Here he regularly met the young people who drew books, which, though not the latest, were certainly the gold dust of all literature. He was elected town clerk and busied himself making out the taxes. Anon he dropped into places of resort, with sunshine on his face and pleasant words on his lips. He was waiting for the brief struggle that should usher him into the grand existence, the new life, "on the everlasting hills."

Twelve hundred students came in contact with his life and daily work! Twelve hundred immortals measured this man and found him sound in heart and life! Twelve hundred souls have had a vision of this man rise before them, times innumerable, silently exhorting them to all that is pure, good, grand in life! Who could wish for more influence?

Too often, in the world's eye, the successful man is the winner of dollars. Placed over against such a man, how startling the contrast of an unselfish life, laborious to its last, and very little left of worldly accumulation.

Oct. 1, 1867, the summons came. He was ready. 'Twas only a moment!

A neat marble slab in our cemetery simply reads:

Rev. Lyman Richardson.

Born in Attleborough, Mass., Mar. 20, 1790,

Died Oct. 1, 1867.

He loved his fellow-men

Recollections of Harford University.

By F. E. Loomis, Esq.

A large number of students attended the fall, winter, and spring terms of the school in 1853-4, the largest perhaps in its history. From Harford I can recall Watson Jeffers, Williston K. Oakley, W. S. Wilmarth, Wellingson Read, F. E. Loomis, Miss Mary Oakley, now Mrs. W. H. Peckham, of Brooklyn; Milbourn Tanner, his sisters Misses Nancy and Martha Tanner, Henry Tyler, Wadsworth Tyler, Miss Nancy Sweet, Miss Evaline Farrar, E. S. Jackson, now paying teller of the First National Bank, of Scranton; Edward Allen, now a prominent physician in the city of Scranton; and Jacob Eaton, later clergyman and chaplain of 7th regiment of Connecticut Vols., in civil war.

Of the prominent students from other sections, I may mention J. B. McCollum, now Justice of Supreme Court of Penna., and his brother, A. H. McCollum, of Bridgewater, now an attorney of Montrose; Conrad F. Schindel, of Tamaqua, now an attorney and an ex-member of the Legislature; James Wood, of Towanda, now an attorney there; S. J. Northrop, of Bridgewater, later, editor of the Montrose Sentinel; P. Johnson and brother Raynsford Johnson, of Great Bend; Sargent W. Tewksbury, of Lathrop; Benj. F. Tewksbury, of Brooklyn, late county superintendent of Susqu'a Co.; L. M. Bunnell, of Herrick, late captain in the civil war and attorney in Scranton; J. W. Cargill, of Jackson, later, member of the Legislature; Miss Mary M. Lyon, of Herrick, now Mrs. Burns, of Towanda, and a spicy and versatile newspaper correspondent; Wm. H. Ainey, of Dimock, now attorney, an ex-member of assembly, and President of First National Bank, of Allentown, Pa.; Miss Angeline Williams, of Herrick, later Mrs. D. K. Oakley, now deceased; T. L. Case, of Gibson, later, lieutenant in the army, and an attorney; A. J. Garritson, of Montrose, later, attorney, and editor of the Montrose Democrat; John T. Graves, now an attorney in Dakota.

One of the best exhibitions given by the school was in July, 1854. Great preparations were made by both literary societies for the occasion. All the declamations were original,

and had to pass the ordeal of Prof. Willard Richardson's critical eye. Then each society had its original drama or colloquy as they were then called. J. B. McCollum was selected to write the one for the Amphyctions. It was entitled the "Nebraska Bill." It was political in its sentiment, endorsed Douglass and squatter sovereignty idea, and was full of humor, satire, and trenchant thought. We were not attending school the spring term, but had a part assigned us in the drama, and used to meet the boys in the large hay barn of Mr. Jackson, father of E. S. Jackson, and go through with the rehearsals.

Those were pleasant hours to all of us. A group of us sitting on the hay mow, some four feet above the barn floor, listening to those that preceded us. The merry laugh at some mistake made, and then our turn would come, and we would drop down from the hay mow, and the others would take our places, and laugh in turn at our mishaps. All of this comes before me at times like a sweet vision, and I live it all over again, and it becomes fixed in my mind as one of the most precious memories of my life.

The dramatis personae, as near as I can remember, in this piece, were J. B. McCollum, S. J. Northrop, W. S. Wilmarth, F. E. Loomis, Nelson Jenkins, Conrad F. Schindell, James Wood, P. Johnson, Albert McClay, T. L. Case, John T. Graves, and one or two others. Nelson Jenkins, of Prompton, Wayne Co., had the humorous part, which he did to perfection. He certainly was very amusing. He died, poor fellow, of typhoid fever, in a hospital near the city of Washington, during the civil war. Yes, many a good time we all had at our various rehearsals in the old barn. Sallies of wit, peals of laughter; they are the pictures of a lifetime.

Well do I remember the day of the exhibition. The great white canvas tent in the large pasture of the Capt. Sweet farm, some 70 rods or more north from the school. The day pleasant but not sultry. It was a sight worth beholding to see the pedestrians on foot, on horseback, in carriages, in lumber wagons, with the old farmer and his good wife and stalwart sons and daughters, all in good humor, expecting a good time; in fact all kinds of vehicles, quaint and unique, wending their way

along the various roads and filling every avenue of approach to the great tent and its surroundings.

From 9 a. m. to the time of the commencement of the exercises this annual pilgrimage from all parts of the county, from Wayne, Luzerne, Wyoming, and Bradford counties as well, poured in one incessant tide. At 9:30 a. m. the two Societies fell into line in front of the chapel, Susquehanna Hall, and with their banners waving in the breeze marched proudly to the martial strains of a band of music, to the place of exhibition. All of us were in good spirits on our way, the scene inspiring, the beautiful summer day, the coming struggle between the two societies, the vast host of people gathering, made us feel that our duty must be well performed.

The Alpha Epsilon society had a fine humorous drama entitled "Something for all of you," written by Sargent Tewksbury, later on an attorney at the Susquehanna county bar; a quiet but gifted fellow, long since dead.

The exercises opened at 10:30 a. m. On one side of the stage sat our venerable President with printed program in hand, in easy hearing of the actors when their names were announced; on the other side sat the trustees of the University, my father one of them; with them sat that "walking bump of benevolence," as he has been called, Hon. Horace Greeley, the famous editor of the New York Tribune, and the commencement orator; and in front was the vast audience patiently waiting for the exercises to open, and among them were the parents, the brothers and sisters, and friends of many of the students. All this seems as fresh to me now as then. It is needless for me to remark that all passed off pleasantly. The two dramas, the recitations, duets, and solos, were well received with well merited favor and applause, and it was frequently remarked that no better exhibition was ever given on these annual occasions.

Some few incidents connected with this field day in the history of the school I will now mention. At the rear of the exhibition tent was quite a large dining room tent capable of seating 200 or more people at a time. Here Uncle Ira Carpenter, as he was called, and John L. Tiffany, his son-in-law, catered for multitudes at their well laden tables for 25 cents a meal. They were well patronized, while numerous small tents dispensed

their viands with sweet cider, and you would hear every now and then in loud sonorous tones, "ere's your sweet cider, gentlemen, roll up, for only one penny a glass;" quite a contrast with present prices for that beverage.

A little episode affecting myself occurred at the afternoon exercises which was to me extremely mortifying and annoying. My declamation—original—was entitled "The Hungarian Revolution." I had prepared it with care but had not gotten it well committed to memory. The afternoon was windy, and as I stood behind the curtain waiting for my name to be called, I gave my manuscript to Arthur Spicer, a cousin of mine, to prompt me as occasion required. Soon my name was called, and as I stepped on the stage in full view of the audience, as ill fortune would have it, I caught my foot in a piece of loose carpet that nearly threw me; recovering myself as best I could I came to the front and commenced my address; but owing to my embarrassment I soon forgot my lines, and turning to my prompter the flapping of the canvas prevented me from hearing much that he said. However, I managed to get through, but the effect marred my effort, and as I finished, in my anger and chagrin, I apologized to my audience by saying "Ladies and gentlemen, this is my first attempt, but not my last."

It seemed to take with them, but my failure so worked on me that I left the grounds. Twenty-two years or more from that time, while attending some convention in Susquehanna county, and while seated at the dinner table, after the repast, Mr. Wallace Kent, of Brooklyn, recalled to my mind the occasion, and used my very words, and we had quite a laugh over it.

The social and daily life of the students was a pleasant one in many respects. Some of them boarded in the President's family, others having sisters took their meals in their rooms, but a large number boarded themselves. Two young men would occupy a room together. The furniture would generally consist of several wooden chairs, a bed, cupboard, small cooking stove, and cooking utensils. One of the principal articles of diet in late fall and mid-winter was the immaculate buckwheat cakes, served with butter and New Orleans or Porto Rica molasses. Oh, were they not delicious? Fit for an epicure. Talk of Del-

monico's; it was nowhere. How many meals I have partaken with my friend, Jacob Eaton, now dead. His brothers kept store in Harford village, and he used to get his supplies from there. Ah, the happy evenings we spent together chatting, joking, talking of our future, eating those fragrant cakes, little knowing, and little caring in our happiness, for what was in store for us in the years to come. Bright pictures! Happy scenes! Soon to be buried in the dead ashes of the past.

One forenoon in the winter of 1853, my friend, W. S. Wilmarth, of Harford, called at my room on first floor of Newark Hall; my room-mate at the time was John Bolton, now a well known citizen and farmer of Clifford. Wilmarth asked me to call with him on O. C. Tiffany, of Harford, and Wm. F. Hallstead, of Benton, then of Luzerne county, Pa., who were room-mates on second floor of Newark Hall. Accepting his invitation we called and found Tiffany in, and Hallstead absent at recitation. After a pleasant chat, Tiffany, who was full of fun and lively, got scuffling with me, and being some years my senior and withal a heavily built fellow, was too much for me. Seeing this, Wilmarth came to my aid, and each of us having hold of a leg made things whirl for awhile; over went the chairs and down went Tiffany on Hallstead's bed, ending in a collapse.

Well, this was a pretty dilemma to be in. We all felt cheap enough over the affair, for we knew Hallstead would raise a breeze over such a wreck of his household goods. We soon took our leave for our respective rooms. It was not long before I had a call from Hallstead, who loudly demanded of me two dollars as compensation for the damage done to his bedstead. I remember the sum seemed to me so enormous that it almost staggered me. Of course we refused to pay it, and resorted at once to special pleading. We told him that we called on him and Tiffany, to have a pleasant visit; that his big colleague commenced the racket, and in self defence were compelled to defend ourselves as best we could, and Tiffany therefore ought to pay him for all damage done. But Hallstead would not listen to such theory, and he threatened with a dire expletive to go to Uncle Lyman with the matter, to which we humbly submitted. Whether he ever did or not we never knew; at least that was the last we ever heard of it.

This same Wm. F. Hallstead, rough and uncouth then, not a good student in his books by any means, to-day is general manager of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R., one of the great railroad lines of the country, requiring great skill in management. A man, rough at times, and of few words, is yet universally liked by his employes, and receives a salary of not less than \$12,000 a year; showing that no one can forecast the grand possibilities that lie undeveloped in young and vigorous manhood. Not long since General Manager Hallstead and myself talked over the old school days, and among the rest was mentioned the breaking down of his old bedstead, over which we had a hearty laugh. At the close of our conversation tender allusions were made to O. C. Tiffany and W. S. Wilmarth by Mr. Hallstead saying feelingly, "Well, both of the boys are gone."

Some time in the month of February in the winter of 1854, an amusing incident occurred which I now recall. There was no school on Saturdays, and it was reported around among the boys that Uncle Lyman was going to Carbondale the next morning for a load of coal. The sleighing was fine at this time. The next day about ten a. m., George Shaw, a chum of mine from Bradford county, Pa., and I, were walking along the stone sidewalk on south side of all the halls, in the direction of Wyoming Hall then the residence of our venerable President on our right. On our left and nearly opposite was Columbia Hall occupied entirely by lady students. The day was lovely, and the snow melting under the warm sun. We were soon opposite Columbia Hall, where we noticed a window raised in a room on the ground floor, and by it sat two young ladies of our acquaintance busy with some fancy work. A little heedless and full of adventure, and thinking of the old adage, "when the cat's away the mice will play," we walked up to the window and were soon engaged in a lively chat and pastime with the girls. We were thus engaged for a few minutes when I noticed the girls start back a little, and casting my eyes sideways to my great amazement I saw Uncle Lyman standing in the doorway of his residence, and with a benignant but somewhat austere look, calm and immovable, looking down upon us. Not a word did he utter. I could not have been more astonished if I had seen "Banquo's

ghost." At this moment my friend Shaw had taken in the situation, and we both, as if by a common impulse, turned and walked slowly away, mortified beyond measure, followed by the merriment of the girls, and sought refuge crest-fallen in our room. Thus ended our delightful tete-a-tete.

Some of the pleasant reminiscences of the old school days were the occasional banquets, so-called, given by the prominent members of Amphyction Society. A very nice collation would be served, perhaps I should say plain and homelike beside those of the present school days. An hour or so would be occupied in the repast, interspersed with social conversation, story telling, jests, &c, which from the merriment that followed were pronounced a great appetiser, an aid to digestion; in fact, dyspepsia was unknown to us, at least on these occasions.

J. B. McCollum was generally our chairman and toast-master, and he was a good one, and when the viands were finished he would rap on the table for order and then he would open the ceremonies of the occasion with a short, pithy address, brimful of wit and humor calculated to stir the risibilities of the boys and put us all in good shape for the coming toasts and replies. The chairman would then announce a toast, sometimes with a comment, and then call for some one to reply as follows: "The gentleman from Tamaqua, Mr. Schindel." At the close of Mr. Schindel's remarks, the boys clapping and cheering, he would give another toast, closing with the remark, "The gentleman from Harford, Mr. Wilmarth or Mr. Loomis," and in this way he would call on others in like manner, and an hour or more would be spent in which sentiment, wit, and sparkling humor would abound, followed at times by merriment and uncontrollable laughter. These occasions were truly gratifying, and a rare treat to those engaged in them. They brought out much that was racy and original in the student that otherwise might have remained dormant. It developed thought and cultivated a wide social and intellectual field that told for good to each student engaged. They were in fact a "feast of reason and a flow of soul," and will always remain in the minds of the participants as one of the most precious memories of the old Harford school days.

The closing annual exhibition of the old school was given in

July, 1855. I was not a student at the time, but gave an original declamation as a member of the Amphyctions. The old exhibition tent was pitched on Farrar's hill beside the main road, and overlooking Harford village, and on the southern slope beside the road, and commanding a fine view of the university building and the surrounding country. It was a good location for it. The exhibition platform was at the foot of the slope facing the same, and the board seats in front of the stand extended back up the hill, tier on tier, making a fine amphitheatre or audience room under the great canvas tent for the crowds that graced the occasion. While there was a large gathering present, at least 3,000 people, there were not so many as at the exhibition of July, 1854. The exercises were, however, very good. I can remember some of the participants: W. S. Wilmarth, S. W. Tewksbury, W. H. Ainey, James Wood, E. M. Tewksbury, A. J. Gerritson, Mary M. Lyon, D. H. Ainey, and John T. Graves. I cannot now recall the names of the two dramas or colloquy given (original, of course) nor their authors, as outside of my particular piece I had no part in the exercises. The day was beautiful, an unclouded sky overhead, and all appeared to enjoy themselves very much. Back of the exhibition tent was a broad plateau covered over with horses and carriages, and all along the roadside; while small tents and stands were to be seen everywhere for the sale of cronk beer, sweet cider and many toothsome viands. Besides these was a large stand where meals at a reasonable price were disposed of to the hungry multitude.

The year 1855 was one of anti-slavery agitation. The whole North was deeply stirred by the passage of the Douglass-Nebraska bill, and the consequent repeal of the Missouri compromise. Politics were in a transition state, so to speak. Strong native America sentiments were largely prevalent. Discussion on those issues had been frequent in the society and public debates at the school the past winter and spring terms, and had aroused a good deal of earnestness and enthusiasm. It was carried into this year's exhibition. Our venerable President announced from his program at the proper time, original declamation, "Americanism," by F. E. Loomis. Followed soon after by the announcement, "Reply, by A. J. Gerritson."

To the arguments presented by the disputants the audience

gave close and earnest attention. At the close of the exercises at 4 p. m., the great audience broke up, and in a short time the main road was crowded with horses and carriages, and pedestrians on foot and on horseback, moving northward and southward to their respective homes, and thus ended the last annual exhibition of old Harford University.

Some years ago as I was on a visit to the old Loomis homestead in Harford, I had occasion to go to Harford village, and as I was passing over Farrar's hill, I halted my horse. As I sat in my carriage, I cast my eyes over the familiar landscape. There lay the old University building in their garments of white, nestling close to the southern hills. The scene was so life-like and true to nature, that I held my breath in suspense. My boyhood had returned. I was young again. Sweet vision of loved faces, living or dead, were before me. Thrilled in my inmost being, tears welled in my eyes, as with a sigh, I turned away and pursued my journey.

CHAPTER XI.

Harford and the Civil War.

Sentiment previous to 1860.—Said Saxa Seymour to A. W. Greenwood, "I am as much an anti-slavery man as you are." So he believed, with many more honest Democrats in Harford. Yet they voted with a party that dared not resist the Slave Power.

These men held, that but for the unwarrantable, mischievous meddling of Northern radicals, the South would never have been so aggressive. Had the Slavery question been "let alone," it would never have appeared in politics. What, then, could they do, but frown down such agitation?

The principle of Slavery, they admitted to be wrong. But that was the South's business, not theirs. God, as the champion of "eternal right," in this case was a great way off.

Meanwhile, the people were reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Stout Democrats would listen, with undivided interest, evenings, as chapter after chapter fell from the lips of their children: occasionally ejaculating "Stuff." The writer read the whole book to his Grandma Carpenter. The good woman would occasionally drop her knitting as her interest and thought became intense.

Hinton Rowan Helper's "Impending Crisis" had few readers in Harford; yet the point and prophecy of the book were well understood from notices and editorials in the weekly press. The illustrated papers gave us John Brown riding to his execution, seated on his own coffin. Many said, "Served him right."

The writer remembers at a political meeting in the upper story of the Scale Works, this one sentence: "While the North, by its desire to keep the evil within its present limits, makes Slavery sectional and Freedom national, the South, by its intention to remove all barriers to its extension, would make Freedom sectional and Slavery national." A whole sermon in a few lines.

But the nominations of 1860 were at hand. The Republicans of Harford had but one choice, William H. Seward. That he was the general favorite is evidenced from an illustration in Harper's Weekly, wherein Mr. Seward, in the role of a book agent,

is inquiring of Stephen A. Douglas, "Shall I put you down this morning for a copy of Helper's Impending Crisis?" And Douglas, with his hands in his pockets, fat and full, answers with a smile, "No, thank'ee, Billy. I think the conventions will put us both down."

My grandfather came up from Scranton, May 19th. "Have you heard the news?" "The nomination, you mean," was our response, "Who is it?" "Abraham Lincoln." A cloud of disappointment passed over our faces. "Abraham Lincoln! Who's he?"

Several weeks preceding this, the Democratic Convention at Charleston had "split." The Northern delegates, showing backbone for once, intended to nominate Douglas. The Southern delegates, in June, nominated Breckinridge.

The summer passed; it was evident the party was disrupted; thus assuring the election of Lincoln. The break at Charleston was thought to be a fortunate thing by enthusiastic Republicans, but alas! it was the falling of the barometer just before a fearful storm.

The Independent Republican, Oct. 3, 1860, lies before me. Lincoln and Hamlin head the ticket; Andrew G. Curtin for Governor; G. A. Grow for Congress; Elias V. Green, of Harford, for Sheriff. The editorial in this last issue before State election declares the choice of Curtin an important step toward that of Lincoln; that his election will be a crushing blow to traitors who would transform our free Republic into a slave-breeding despotism. We must prevent the acquisition of Cuba, and the extension of Slavery into the Territories.

In this same issue the two wings of the Democracy are spoken of as the "Succotash" party, with Foster, candidate for Governor. An extract from the Charleston Mercury declares that, in case Lincoln is elected, Buchanan will have to meet the question of secession, for several States, will not wait for the 4th of March. It asks: "Will Buchanan recognize the right of secession, or will he resist it as treason?" The answer to this was that Mr. Buchanan's position was believed to be "that the doctrine of peaceful secession had been recognized by all the great statesmen of the country." The article closes with the declaration of Lincoln, in a speech at Leavenworth, "that he

would deal with those who should attempt to dissolve the Union as John Brown was dealt with."

The October election gave Mr. Curtin 32,000 majority, and the 6th of November, 80,000 for Lincoln. All the free States, save New Jersey, went Republican. One year previous, Pennsylvania was 18,000 Republican; our county, 700.

The disunion program was promptly carried out. By the 4th of March seven States had declared themselves out of the Union. Mr. Buchanan denied the right of a State to secede, but declared himself not armed with the constitutional power necessary to prevent it by force.

Intense was the interest to know Mr. Lincoln's attitude, through his inaugural. The writer remembers the 5th of March as the day of Lydia Carpenter's funeral. Later in the day Amasa Tucker stepped into the Post Office with the words, "Now we'll know what Mr. Lincoln says." The answer was well expressed in the closing paragraph of an editorial in Harper's Weekly (not then favorable to coercion) to the effect that "behind the President's reasonings with the South and pacific utterances, stands the grim figure of force. We shall see."

Yet how unsuspecting the North! How terribly in earnest the South! March 25th my aunt wrote me: "Now, Mr. Lincoln is fairly in the chair; we all feel very well satisfied, and at ease,—think the South is in more trouble than the North ever will be."

The fall of Fort Sumter awoke us from our dream. The call of the President, April 15th, for 75,000 men, rang through the land, followed by the tragedy at Baltimore. Without regard to party our citizens assembled in the Village school house. The speeches were earnest and the intention to uphold the old Flag unanimous. Austin Darrow remembers one sentence: "The South has the right bower, ace, king, and queen, but they must be euchered." The writer, seizing a piece of chalk at the close of the meeting, wrote on the blackboard, "The Union Forever."

The following clipping is from Mrs. Clarke: "An enthusiastic meeting in favor of sustaining our country was held in the Village on Saturday last. (20th). The assemblage, after marching under the stars and stripes, formed a hollow square at the

corners, and was officered by electing Joab Tyler, President; Alonzo Abel and Arta Sweet, Vice Presidents; J. C. Tanner and C. S. Johnston, Secretaries.

"W. H. Jessup, Esq., delivered an earnest, vigorous, and patriotic speech, portraying the condition of the country, its great danger, and its call to the young men of Harford for support. He was followed by J. B. McCollum, Esq., who delivered a speech full of patriotism and eloquence showing that parties were nothing and our country everything; and calling upon all, irrespective of party, to stand up for the Government.

"A call for volunteers was then made, and the following came manfully forward: Moses Chamberlin, Richard Hallstead, Alonzo Loomis, W. E. Robinson, G. W. Peck, B. L. Seeley, L. J. Adams, Richmond Hull

"The following resolutions were adopted unanimously: 1. That it is the unanimous feeling of this meeting to sustain our country in this the hour of her extremity, by every means in our power. 2. That the citizens of Harford hereby pledge themselves to support the families of all volunteers needing support, who may go from this township, during their absence, and provide well for them.

"Committee appointed to circulate subscription to carry out the last resolution: Penuel Carpenter, Shepherd Carpenter, Millbourn Oakley, Dr. A. M. Tiffany, John Leslie.

"After three rousing cheers for the stars and stripes, the meeting adjourned."

The writer remembers the intense look on Mr. Jessup's face as he related the mad mob's work at Baltimore, and told of the swarms of secessionists already between us and our capital, Washington. "Only a few days ago," said he, "a crowd of traitors took down our Flag from the capital building in Georgia, dragged it through the streets till it was a-mass of filth; put it into a cannon and blew it into a thousand pieces."

The volunteers named, with L. R. Peck and James Gukin, became members of a company forming at Montrose. April 27th, we had another drill in military tactics, conducted by a Mr. Bunnell. May 2d, the company left for Harrisburg, taking the cars at Montrose Depot; 60 or 80 privates. E. B. Gates had a company that left at the same time.

Subsequently, our company, being three months men and not wishing to enlist for a longer time, were not wanted, and came home.

These were the days of fervid patriotism. Letter envelopes were edged with red, white and blue; a little flag floating on one corner, under the motto, "The Union and the Constitution." Writes my aunt (May 1), "Everything and everybody is war—war. I doubt not it is the same in Harford. Nearly every dwelling floats the stars and stripes. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, wear a badge or some device. Your uncle's neck throbs violently to the touch of a red, white and blue neck-tie."

Susquehanna's son, G. A. Grow, on taking the Chair as Speaker, July 4th, uttered these words: "No flag alien to the sources of the Mississippi will ever float permanently over its mouths till its waters are crimsoned in human gore; and not one foot of American soil can ever be wrenched from the jurisdiction of the Constitution of the United States until it is baptized in fire and blood." So good a man as Amasa Chase was greatly disturbed by these words.

July 22d, evening, our Band had met for practice. The mail came in, bringing news of Bull Run. The papers were wild with excitement and exaggeration. Tremendous engagement! Greatest battle ever fought on the American Continent!! And the sorrowful part was—we were beaten. We were opening our eyes to the fact that this was to be a war where Greek must meet Greek.

Sept. 26, Thursday. A national fast having been proclaimed by the President for this day, Rev. A. Miller preached in the Congregational church. And around the fire on a cold December Sabbath, several members were quietly talking of England's attitude concerning the Mason and Slidell affair. Some would brave her wrath, but others believed, like Lincoln, that one war on our hands was enough. Many patriots were greatly discouraged these days.

"Up with the Stars and Stripes! Victory is ours! was a copy set by the writer in Harvey Rice's writing book a few days after Grant's success at Fort Donelson, Feb. 16, 1862. After reading it he remarked without any elation of spirit, "We

do seem to be more successful lately." Poor boy! He is sleeping in Southern soil.

(From my diary.) Aug. 22. Capt. Beardsley's company (F. 141st Reg.) left New Milford for Harrisburg. Many present to see them leave; the Band played. Capt. Casper Tyler's company (K. 141.) left Montrose the same day. Sept. 1. Roswell Miller leaves Harford for the war. Sept. 2. Merrit Coughlin leaves also. Sept. 18. Capt. Whitney's company of cavalry (B. 17) leave for Harrisburg. It's lonesome to have our friends go."

A few evenings after this we were waiting in the Post Office. On calling for his mail, Dr. Gamble glanced at his paper and exclaimed, "There it is at last," and requested me to read it aloud. It was Lincoln's Proclamation of Emancipation.

The draft of 1862 called men to service for nine months. Meetings for the examination of men claiming disability were held previous to the draft, in New Milford. This conscription took a number of men from Harford, all of whom returned.

The close of 1862 was gloomy. Menaces of foreign interference were loud. Party spirit was active. The opposition declared this an Abolition war. Wrote my aunt, Nov. 5th, "This is the day after election. New York has a Democratic governor (Seymour). We are discouraged at the prospect ahead. No hope for a speedy consummation of the war. Sometimes I hope the call will be for a million of men; bring the North to her feet, one mass, desperate and earnest * * * The farmer is the only safe and independent man now. * * Unbleached muslin, 22c. Coffee, 40c. Butter, 40c. Coal, \$8.50.

The disastrous battle of Fredericksburg, Dec. 13th, deepened the gloom. Volunteering was nearly suspended in some States, notably New York. As Congress closed its labors, March 3, 1863, it framed a conscription act putting men into the service for three years, but permitting a drafted man to pay \$300 instead.

Preparations for drafting, after July 1, 1863, were in progress everywhere. That in New York City began, 13th; we all remember the result. When foiled in their resistance to it, they filled their quota by heavy bounties. This illustrates the final method in many places. Districts in Broome county drafted. Many paid \$300. The writer is acquainted with one who paid

his \$300, went immediately to Binghamton and volunteered, receiving \$1150. The number called for by the President, May, '63 was 300,000. Only 50,000 men were added to the army, but \$10,500,000 went into the Treasury.

During all of 1863 the draft hung over Harford but did not strike. Enlistments continued from our town. Men were putting in substitutes. The known Republican majority in the State, and a vigorous "War Governor" were favorable to filling quotas without resort to the obnoxious draft. Curtin was re-elected in October.

During the summer groups of volunteers were leaving the town. Our good byes were sober ones. One morning, by request, Rev. Adam Miller spoke a few parting words; among them, these: "Some are for compromise. The only compromises we will give rebellion are such as come out of the cannon's mouth." Some, who "staid at home," thought our worthy pastor much out of the way, in this utterance.

During the campaign the "Copperhead" element became virulent here as elsewhere. Opposition to the Government was openly talked. One, while in the company of a Union man, uttered so much treason, that he was informed he could be arrested for it. Campaign meetings were mostly harangues of abuse of the Administration and indirect appeals to resistance. The writer attended one of these, (being a member of the Band) in the western part of town and remembers the manner and language of a lawyer from Scranton. An old gentleman was invited to sing. He complied:

"When I look around and see men insane,
I find that the cause is— a nigger on the brain.
There are many diseases that cause much pain,
But the worst of all diseases is—a nigger on the brain."

This narration is not a credit to Harford. But the historian must be just rather than charitable.

Feb. 1, 1864, the President ordered a draft of 300,000. Our county's quota was 507. If not filled by volunteering before March 10th, fifty per cent, was to be added for exemptions. Harford's portion was 19. A meeting of our citizens was held March 7th, evening, to consider the question of taxation for

bounties. Nothing was done. The draft had been postponed to April 10th. Another meeting at school house (Village) March 10th, afternoon, perfected a plan. The Supervisors were to borrow the money, giving ten bonds, each having the signatures of six men, to be redeemed by taxation. They offered \$300 for volunteers, our quota thus requiring \$5,700.

March 15th, the President called for 200,000 volunteers; and our quota on this second call was 14. The evening of Mar. 25th, the Supervisors made report. The first call was pretty certain to be filled, but the project to levy another tax for the second met with violent opposition; an exciting time. It was subsequently carried, however, and by the last of April our town had cleared itself on both calls. The Supervisors had done nobly, but they were severely censured by many. Penuel Carpenter had taken each volunteer to Scranton as fast as secured; had him sworn in; paid him his bounty on the spot. The town election, February; had been carried by the opposition by a heavy majority.

The President recommended the repeal of the commutation clause, \$300, to Congress, and late in the year it was abolished.

In 50 days, 500,000 men! This was the order, July 18th, bringing on a draft, Sept. 5th. Our Supervisors were back and forth from Scranton every few days; and Harford again decided to raise money for bounties by taxation, through much opposition. The banks would not lend and all had to be gathered here. This was the result of a meeting Aug. 9th. Many young men declared they would run away otherwise. Again we had escaped a draft.

Meantime a Presidential campaign was in progress. 'Twas wisdom to renominate Lincoln whose course, if elected, was already known. What would have been the end had McClellan triumphed? The Democrats held frequent political meetings at New Milford. The Republicans, one at Montrose; doubtless others. The writer has the Hunterdon County (N. J.) Democrat, issue of Nov. 2d. The venom and hate of its utterances are appalling.

But Harford gave 32 majority for "Father Abraham." The Republicans paid Geo. Decker \$5 to climb the pole and put in a rope; and that night the flag was stolen!

The faces that met the new year, 1865, were sober. Another call had been issued in December, for 300,000 more, and it was said the quota would be 40. A month passed. Several had gone to Montrose to volunteer; it seemed certain we must stand a draft. But by the middle of February, Harford had concluded to pay bounties; \$510 to each enlisting man, and the same to any one who would put in a substitute; \$300 of this was to be raised by tax, \$210 by subscription. To fill the quota required \$5,610. This sum was all raised and paid in cash in three or four days. Six men put in substitutes; they paid from \$850 to \$1,000.

The last agony was over. The rebellion was now seen to be tottering. When Lee had surrendered (April 9) and it was evident that the war was over many a father could not sleep at night for joy. And the days following found light, happy hearts in Harford, even though taxes would be terrible and work hard.

From June to August our boys were coming home, one, two, half a dozen at a time. And boys that had quietly "disappeared" from Harford, also turned up. Now the Copperhead was a good Union man.

At the close of the war flour was \$10 and salt \$4 per bbl. Unbleached muslin, 65c.

Amid all the horrors of these years, the draft was the dreaded thing to Harford. To say that \$50,000 were spent (March, '63 to March, '65) to prevent it, is below the truth, without doubt.

There were men of solid merit here who were for "peace at any price." The establishment of rival nations on the opposite corner stones of Freedom and Slavery, the death blow to the sentiment, "The Union, Now and Forever! One and Inseparable!" were less evils to them than 600,000 new graves and \$3,000,000,000 of debt.

During 1864 many of our men were in Tennessee in the Construction Corps.

The war had some blessings. Many, on reaching home, had nothing to do, and no man to hire them. The high prices of farm produce, especially butter, were putting some men into prosperity. When debts could be paid with dollars worth only 35 cents, it was easy for the debtor, hard for the creditor.

Space will not permit a rehearsal of the benevolence of Harford in comforts to the soldiers at the front, and later, through the Commissions and Sanitary Fair of Philadelphia. Miss Blackman (597) has told it well.

CHAPTER XII.

Letters From the "Boys" at the Front.

(1)

Beaufort, S. C., Dec. 28, '61.

Mr. I. A. Newton,

* * * I have been very busy running a flat boat. We go from one plantation to another, picking up cotton, corn, and other property, of use to Uncle Sam. At other times I go around picking up cattle, sheep, and goats. * * The brave Carolinians run every time we have attempted to make them a call. * * I have seen a good many slaves; have been in their cabins; have seen the whip and stocks and scars, and to tell you the truth I don't like slavery a bit better than I did before I came here. * * They think they are free; and in fact I don't believe they will ever be worth much to their masters again. * * He has been fastened in these stocks and kept six days and night, all because he would not stand still for a brutal driver to whip him. When he was taken out his feet were frozen. My love to all inquiring friends.

E. D. Spencer.

(2.)

Conrad's Ferry Camp, Sept. 24, '62.

Dear Cousin,

* * At Bull Run we went in the first day and skirmished with them in the woods. Next day, 10 o'clock, 21 brigades went into the fight. It was load and fire as fast as possible. * * Gen. Kearney gave us praise for retreat in good order. It is strange we were not cut up more than we were for they were playing on us on three sides. I was nearly blinded several times by the shells bursting and throwing the dirt in my face. I did not receive a scratch, but they cut my coat sleeve with a bullet. * * What looks the worst is the poor wounded boys. * * But we lost our brave general. Good Night.

E. C. Thacher.

(4.)

Camp Curtin, Oct. 7, '62.

Friend Wallace,

* * George is in the tent with me. * * Twenty-five hundred cavalry men all dressed in their uniforms. They look fine. * * Rations consist of ham, crackers, bread, coffee, beans, etc. There is so much going on that I don't know what I am about. Merritt is with us in the camp. I see him every day. I have written fifteen letters since I left home.

H. S. Rice.

(5.)

Conrad's Ford, Md., Oct. 10, '62.

Dear Cousin,

* * A man has to be as tough as a "biled" owl and strong as a mule to stand the life. A man's gun and bayonet weigh ten pounds; cartridges, box, and belt, ten pounds; knapsack and overcoat, fifty; haversack and three days' rations, twenty; canteen of water, three. The second day I can carry my load easier than the first. To be a drummer is a very little easier. He does not have to carry a gun or cartridges. In order to keep up with my regiment I had to throw away my overcoat, dress coat, and two shirts that I took from home. * * We can't get anything to read; we are so far from Washington. * * I try to resist the counsels of ungodly men. * * I am not discouraged over the war, yet it is a dark time for our country. * * We are for the Union still. Your cousin, Edward C. Thacher.

(6.)

Camp Luzerne, Nov. 6, '62.

Friend Wallace,

We are three miles from Wilkes-Barre. This morning we received marching orders. Expect to go to-morrow; where, is more than any of us can tell. * * How does the Young Men's Prayer Meeting get along? I think of you when Sunday morning comes and wish I could be with you.

Merritt G. Coughlin.

(7.)

Camp near Falmouth, Va., Nov. 25, '62.

Cousin Wallace,

* * I am left alone now. Porter, to our great grief, having sickened and died. None miss him more than I. * * Excuse this. It is written in the dark. Elisha B. Brainerd.

(8.)

Camp. 4 miles from any place, Nov. 25, '62.

Dear Cousin,

I seat myself this cold morning on a rail by the fire to acknowledge the receipt of your ever welcome letter. You spoke about the boys in Camp Curtin being cheerful and enjoying themselves. They do not know much about hardships yet; they are just beginning to cut their eye teeth * * I have been out on general inspection. Gens. Hooker, Birney, Stoneman, Robinson, and others were present. We are encamped within

four miles of Fredericksburg. I do not think we will have any winter quarters until we get to Richmond. I think we will take that place yet, this fall.

E. C. Thacher.

(9.) Camp near Falmouth, Va., December 17, '62.

Friend Wallace,

* * Our regiment went in on Saturday and was under a terrible fire of shot and shell until dark. During Saturday night and all day Sunday we lay upon our arms expecting to engage the enemy any moment. * * Monday night we recrossed the river leaving the battle field in the possession of the Rebs. Our regiment lost one killed and four wounded—none from our company. Among the wounded in the 57th was Edward. The wound was in the calf of the leg. In your letter was one for Porter, but alas! he is gone. His loss we all deeply feel; none more keenly than myself. * * He was a kind brother and a dutiful son.

Elisha B. Brainerd.

(11.) College Green, Annapolis, Md., March 31, '63.

Friend Wallace,

After receiving your letter I was taken prisoner; taken down to Richmond, and a great place it was. I was put in a building in the third story where there were 210 besides myself. * * I think I shall remain in this camp until July, then I think I shall be exchanged. There is an exchange made every sixty days. It is getting so dark I can hardly see the lines. That letter I received from you I lost when I was in Libby Prison, Richmond. It was taken from me. This from your ever true friend,

H. S. Rice.

(13.)

Near Falmouth, Va., Apr. 19, '63.

Friend Wallace,

I am very glad to know you hold such patriotic sentiments. If every one thought so the war would soon be ended and the Union saved. * * I think we will give a good account of ourselves, but if we should meet with defeat and disaster let no man despair. As you say, we cannot afford to back out; we must crush the traitors, or we shall become the prey of foreign despots, and this continent which gave birth to Freedom will become the

tomb of Liberty. It remains for the people of the North to say whether we survive or perish.

John Downing.

(14.) First Division Hospital, 3d Corps, May 28, '63.

Dear Sister,

* * You probably heard that I was wounded at the battle of Chancellorsville; in the ankle joint by a minie ball. So badly shattered that amputation became necessary, and my leg was taken off after coming here. My leg is doing well; seems to be healing nicely, and I hope to write soon that I am coming home. I am quite weak now. * * I send you my love and request that you transmit the same to all my friends. Direct as above, Aquia Creek, Va. Care of Dr. Lotz.

Christopher C. Wilmarth.

(15.) Kelleyville, near Kelley Ford, Aug. 10, '63.

Friend Wallace,

Since June 4th the soldiers have had lively times and quite hard times. Out of forty days and nights there were but part of seven days that our poor horses had their saddles off to rest; and were on the march night and day. But for all that they stood it well. Our company used to number 77 men and now it reports 23 fit for duty. Some few have been discharged but the most of them are in the hospital sick, or unfit for service. Since we have been in service we have never lost any men by the bullet and have been in some heavy battles. I was in the Beverly Ford fight, Ashby Gap, Gettysburg, Boonsboro, Falling Waters, and Brandreth Station. We are now on the south side of the Rappahannock, doing picket duty. We have not had anything but crackers, pork, sugar, and coffee since we left on the 4th of June up to the day appointed by the President for humiliation and prayer, and that day we received bread and beans, and you better believe we had a day of thanksgiving. Payne has just got back to the company, quite smart. My best respects to your parents. The boys join in sending their best respects.

Harvey.

(16.)

Washington, Aug. 19, '63.

(See letter next page.)

Friend W.,

We stayed in old John Kelly's grist mill until the 14th, then they sent me to Warrington Junction to General Hospital, and the 18th I was sent to Washington. I am now in Lincoln Hospital, Ward No. 8, and bed No. 18. * * When we are on the move, as we have been since the 4th June, we get so tired that when we get a few moments time to rest we generally tumble down the easiest way. * * Give my regards to the Band boys all.

Harry Williams.

(17.) Wilcox's Landing, Va., June 26, '64.

On the morning of May 9th we started with Sheridan on his great raid. * * We passed within $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles of Richmond at midnight of May 11th; heard the ringing of bells. We might have taken the city but we could not have held it. * * On the 7th June we started on another expedition from which we have just returned. Twelve days we were in the enemy's country, with no communication with the army. We started with only $6\frac{1}{2}$ days' rations and one day's forage. At Trevillian station, eight miles from Gordonsville, on the evening of the 12th, our company was again under a terrible fire which told fearfully upon our ranks. Corporal Harvey S. Rice fell dead, struck by a musket ball, entering his heart. * * Slowly and sadly we laid him down to sleep his last sleep. * * We very much regret that we were not able to bury them (Labar and Nash), but when we learned their condition we were several miles away and the field was in the hands of the enemy. * * Hot sun and thick dust. * * On the 21st we again met the enemy near White House Landing. * * Dallas P. Tennant was killed instantly, a ball passing through his head. He is buried three miles from the above place. So fall America's bravest sons.

A. D. Corse.

(18.)

Grace Church Hospital,
Alexandria, Va., July 5, '64.

Dear Sister.

After two weeks of misery which I can never forget, at City Point, I arrived here yesterday. * * The continual influx of torn, bleeding men from the front, with the life-stream oozing out and trickling drop by drop from the torn flesh, and then the

terrible "operating table" with its horrible array of glittering steel, more terrible to the poor sufferer than the flash of Rebel bayonets; * * Oh! "Peace men" of the North, come and look upon your work. * * Let us not be faint hearted, but remember the night is mother of the day, the winter, of the spring.

John Downing.

(19.) Headquarters 141 Reg. P. V., Aug. 11, '64.

Cousin W.

* * The weather has, for a long time, been very hot, dry and sultry—no rain of any amount for more than a month. * * Good news still comes. * * I hope this terrible war will soon be closed up, the traitors laying down their arms and returning to the Union. Every one has faith in Gen. Grant. * * Edward's time will expire this winter. * * Am adjutant of the 141st.

E. B. Brainerd.

(20.) Camp near Petersburg, Va., September 22, '64.

Cousin W.,

Yes, I must acknowledge that occasionally the "blues" overtake me and at such times I wish I were at home, away from this scene of toil, strife, and hardship. But at such times I try to console myself with the idea that when this "cruel war is over," if I am spared, this pleasure will be far sweeter, and that I can say that I have contributed my "mite" towards preserving this "glorious old Union * * enable Gen. Grant to do what so many have failed to accomplish—the capture of Richmond. If Grant succeeds, and he knows no such word as fail, it will be the death-blow to the rebellion. E. B. Brainerd.

Notes.—(1.) Addressed to the husband of Mrs. Candace W. Newton. The writer's wife was Catherine Everett, of Harford. Residing in Lathrop at the breaking out of the war, he was one of the first to enlist from that township. He was wounded, and died soon after writing the above letter. (2.) Five miles from Poolsville, Md. The writer was Edward Coleman Thacher, son of E. Bailey Thacher, and now resides in San Francisco. (4.) Camp Curtin was at Harrisburg. Harvey S. Rice, only son of Amos Jones Rice. See (17.) (7.) Oldest son of Lewis Brainerd, Gibson. Resides in Kansas. (13.) John Downing, my com-

panion in boyhood days, New Milford. Mrs. Charles L. Seeley, Harford, was his sister. In July, '64, he was in Harford on a furlough; walked with a crutch. (14.) The writer did not receive attention until nine days after the battle. Amputation was performed twice. From the second one he did not rally. Sleeps in Harford. (16.) H. G. Williams. Resides in Philadelphia. (17.) Condensed from Independent Republican, July, '64. Gordonsville is 60 miles northwest of Richmond. The writer was 2d Lieut., Co. B., 17th Pa. Cavalry, and resides in Jackson. Dallas P. Tennant enlisted from New Milford. (19.) The reference is to Edward C. Thacher.

Says Geo. L. Payne, "Corporal Harvey S. Rice occasionally spoke in a way that showed his expectation of death on the battle field. Towards night on the fatal 12th of June he had cooked our supper, and as I finished he said, 'Eat more, George, it may be our last meal.' 'Pshaw, Harvey!' I replied, 'the bullet has not yet been made that is to kill any of us.' We were soon in the engagement again. Some time after dark, some one said, 'Rice has been hit.' An hour later permitted us to look for him. We soon came upon two men carrying a third. 'Who have you?' 'Rice.' 'How bad is he hurt?' 'He is dead.'

"We decided to bury him, but the commander ordered us on. We resisted him. Close to the fence that separated an open field from the road, one-half mile from the station, we dug a grave four feet deep. Wrapping him in his cloak, we placed him in the bottom and rapidly filled the grave. Dallas took a piece of board from a cracker box and wrote his name with a lead pencil; this was the head stone.

"By the light of our torch I took care of his few possessions. Two diaries were on his body, one was pierced by the bullet that ended his life. One of these was lost; the other I sent to his father. I threw away my old belt and put on his. He had been killed instantly. His only exclamation was, 'Oh!' We were on foot in the engagement. There were probably twenty-five dead men on the field but we could not stop to bury them."

There, in the very heart of Virginia, lies the black-haired, black-eyed, brave, true Harvey Rice. Sabbath, July 10th, his funeral sermon was preached in the Congregational Church by Rev. Severson. His name is inscribed on the family monument

in our cemetery. All traces of his grave, without doubt, have been long obliterated. His comrade thinks he could find the spot, but this is doubtful. Nine days passed and the faithful Dallas was shot through the head; and under a small oak near White House Landing, he also waits the resurrection morning.

Says Warner H. Wilmarth, "I saw a letter written by W. S. Wilmarth just before the battle of Newbern, N. C. He was called into action before he had time to mail it. He placed it in his pants' packet in haste, went into battle, received a bullet wound through the fleshy part of the thigh, and the letter was thoroughly stained with his blood. He then finished the letter and sent it home."

Home in their coffins.—Four members of our Band, E. K. and Lyman Richardson, H. G. Williams, and myself, on invitation of Rev. Willard Richardson, decided to attend the funeral of Turner Southworth, Liberty township, June 5, '62. E. K. composed a dirge for the occasion. On reaching the spot we learned that a band from Binghamton was to be present. We hid our instruments and entered the throng. Having soldiers' caps on, we were soon picked out for bearers. The body had been embalmed, and the face, though somewhat stained, was one of manly beauty. The music was excellent; the dirge solemn; but at the close they finished with a selection that had "John Brown's body" for the central harmony; the first time probably that Susquehanna county's native air had ever vibrated to the melody. Our leader, before night, had put the tune into notes for each of us and in an hour we were playing it.

Roscoe S. Loomis (F. 141) had died of wounds at Chancellorsville, May, 1863. Brought home, the funeral took place at Union Hall near his father's house, and the burial in the Wilmarth ground, now "Maplewood Cemetery." Our leader had rearranged our dirge for all the Band, and around his open grave the mournful notes floated out on the still air. The passer-by, to-day, can see his stone with the old flag sculptured upon it, a few feet within the wall, by the road side.

"Lay him low! Lay him low,
In the clover or the snow,
What cares he? he cannot know,
Lay him low."

In Sept., '64, Payson Greenwood came home sick with intermittent fever, and soon died. April 2, '65, Lee Greenwood was buried. He was in Tennessee, and health failing, he started for home, but died in Harrisburg. A lady, Mrs. Hess, kindly took care of him; started with the remains; was met at Scranton by Philander Hall.

Geo. M. Sweet and Sam'l Brewster were brought home in their coffins, the former dying of wounds received at Gettysburg. William Gow and Volney W. Tiffany sleep in Southern soil; the latter was instantly killed. Edward F. Hawley died in Andersonville prison, after a year's stay. Porter L. Green enlisted in Feb., '65. June 4th his remains arrived in Harford; and funeral the 6th. Entering the army on the very eve of the downfall of rebellion, and only three months from home, his fate was a sad one, and the grief of his wife pitiful.

Grand Army of the Republic.—The number of Posts of this organization in the county, according to Capt. H. F. Beardsley's excellent contribution to Peck's History (pp. 213 to 264p) is fifteen. None exist in Harford; our veterans belong to Posts in adjoining townships. Like other secret societies it has its initiatory ceremonies, pass-words, dues, etc., and none but soldiers are admitted. Meetings are held twice a month, where the needs of any in the order are looked after, and the general good attended to. The highest officer is Post Commander. The regulations and ritual are in book form, and from this he reads the beautiful service at the grave, Decoration Day. The whole partakes of the same religious sentiment as therein expressed.

As veterans die, the Posts decrease in size and unite for efficiency. To prevent the extinction of the order, "Sons of Veterans" are forming lodges, which will hold the Grand Army in its present numerical strength for some years to come.

Decoration Day.—A score of years ago this was an unknown observance. 'Twas a happy thought that thus yearly brought to mind the privations, sufferings, death, of the Union's brave defenders; and gave the finer feelings of the heart an opportunity to manifest themselves by offerings of flowers and services akin to funeral rites.

Members of the G. A. R. yearly place the little flag on each soldier's grave in all our cemeteries and follow it with a bunch

of flowers. Often these flags are there when a year has passed. When the observances of a Post are decided upon to take place here, the solemn ritual is celebrated around a soldier's grave, followed by singing from the choir and an oration. The latter is often adjourned to our Fair Ground.

With Grand Army Posts, Sons of Veterans organizations, Decoration Day services, and pensions by the Government of \$88,000,000 yearly, the present generation and those following are likely to view the soldier and his life in a happy light and be quite willing to enter the ranks when the next war shall call them. A pleasant contrast to the standing armies of the old world.

CHAPTER XIII.

Harford Fair.

Away back in the long hall of memory hangs a picture placed there thirty-one years ago. The scene is the Congregational church and grounds around it. Stretching from near the Lecture Room to the road is a row of old red sheds for the accommodation of teams on the Sabbath. In the rear of the church is another row, extending northwest and southeast. In these sheds, shelves or rude platforms have been hastily erected and goods are lying upon them yet unpacked. Groups of men are standing around, discussing the situation and the weather which is unpromising. A final decision is made to adjourn for one week.

That day was Nov. 2, 1858. Says Elias N. Carpenter, "It was very rainy and but few were present. Uncle Lyman Richardson stood on the porch of the Lecture Room and spoke with great animation, and thought it would be a great benefit to the farmer and community."

Nov. 9th witnessed the first Fair in Harford. There was "a very good display of things," a fine exhibition of stock, vegetables, etc. Horses, colts, and mules were in one division only; cattle in three divisions only. Now there are eleven. A long string of oxen is especially remembered. While one end had not yet entered the churchyard gate, the other had passed around behind the church and was outside the other gate. Says D. L. Hine, "These oxen were driven through the village and reached from one bridge, around W. B. Guile's triangular lot, to the other bridge." Rev. Adam Miller made the address.

Nineteen days previous (Oct. 21) a number of public spirited people of Harford assembled in the school house in the Village to consider the propriety of forming an agricultural society. Arta Sweet was elected chairman and Penuel Carpenter, secretary. After considering the subject, the following committee were appointed by the Chair to draft constitution and by-laws for the organization: Amherst Carpenter, Fowler Peck, L. R. Peck, Millbourn Oakley, D. E. Whitney, Penuel Carpenter, John Blanding and Wm. C. Tiffany. The meeting adjourned to Oct.

25th. when the constitution and by-laws were reported and adopted. Briefly, they provided: 1. This Society shalt be known as the Harford Agricultural and Mechanical Association. 2. The object of this society shall be to promote and encourage the best interests of agricultural and mechanical arts. 3. Any person may beome a member by subscribing to this constitution and paying the sum of fifty cents; said sum to paid annually, the which shall admit to the Fair the family of said member. 4. No premium, except discretionary premiums, shall be awarded to any person not a member of said society.

The first officers were: John Blanding, President; Millbourn Oakley, Vice President; Tingley Tiffany, Treasurer; A. B. Tucker, Secretary; L. R. Peck, Fowler Peck, and D. E. Whitney, Executive Committee. The first annual meeting was held January 10, 1859. The Treasurer reported fifty cents in the treasury. The officers elected for the ensuing year were: Amherst Carpenter, President; Asa Hammond, Vice President; E. T. Tiffany, Secretary; Panuel Carpenter, Treasurer; S. E. Carpenter, John Leslie, H. Marcy, Executive Committee, after which were added D. L. Hine and Coe Wells.

The second annual Fair was held Oct. 13, 1859, with premium list considerably extended. The day was very pleasant and a good number present from our own and adjoining towns. "A new fact (it was said at the Fair) has come to our knowledge, namely, that we can have frost eleven months (the case this year) and still raise a bountiful share of provisions for use." At the plowing match, Oct. 8th, there were five competitors: William T. Moxley, first best; Amasa Tucker, second; Geo. H. Leslie, third.

The annual meeting of 1860 was held Jan. 9th, when the Treasurer reported \$24.69 on hand.

During the year 1860, the Society procured and fenced ground of N. W. Waldron, directly back of the present hotel, and the Fair of this year was held on this ground. The necessary buildings were erected with the funds procured by subscription among our townspeople. Two were put up; one of good size for the Ladies' Department, the other a long shed with double roof, terminating in a Secretary's office with two delivery windows. Admittance was first charged at this Fair;

and premiums of small amount paid in cash; the previous Fairs passing on the merit only, of articles or animals. The day, October 24th, was pleasant, but roads very muddy. A large number present, and a good exhibition of articles. Warner H. Wilmarth says that the band of music consisted of two violins, S. J. Adams and Francis Richardson. The Harford Band was organized previous to this but may not have been present. They however played at the fourth Fair, Oct. 3, 1861.

In the report of the annual meeting of 1863 is the first we find of any officer receiving pay for services, where it was ordered that the Secretary be paid \$5.00 per year. At this time it was ordered that the Society be known as the Harford Agricultural Society.

At the annual meeting of 1864, ordered that the Executive Committee be paid \$2.00 per year for services in making out premium list and their time on Fair days, all other work they to be paid the same as any laboring man. The Fair, this year, was held October 5th, with the Harford Band in attendance. The crowd was the largest yet known; more was taken for tickets and badges than ever before.

In 1866 the Treasurer reported on hand \$393.97, and the Secretary's salary was fixed at \$15.00. The Fair was held Oct. 4th; and Oct. 3rd, the next year. In 1868 there was \$770.52 in the treasury. During this year the Society moved their buildings to the grounds now occupied on the Fowler Peck farm, now owned by C. S. Johnston, one-half mile north of the Village. For this purpose there were orders drawn on the Treasurer for \$1,020, the amount of the deficit being borrowed. The great expense of moving buildings and fitting the new ground was reduced very much by the liberal action of the farmers in giving labor and lumber. This work was done under the supervision of Ira H. Parrish, D. L. Hine, and P. Carpenter, Exec. Com. The eleventh Fair was held here, Oct. 7th and 8th, 1868. The location thus chosen is very fine. The top of the hill outside the grounds furnishes the best view of Harford Village obtainable; the churches and cemetery being prominent. Within the grounds the view to the east is inspiring; the farms and woodlands of East Hill stretching away to the south, till old Elk Mountain towers grandly above them.

Yet the old location was very pleasant; given up with some regret. Its grounds sloped to the southeast; and travellers passing over the road to Gibson, often stopped on Fair days, to watch the happy crowd in the inclosure, moving about, or basking in the warm, mellow light of an October day; the strains of music softened by the distance of a half mile.

Feb. 1, 1869, \$8.56 on hand. The Exec. Com. authorized to borrow money to put the grounds in proper condition. The Fair was held Oct. 7th, and Oct. 6th the next year. Dexter Carpenter was Secretary. The membership tickets, badges, etc., were abolished, and a single admission of twenty-five cents charged. Feb. 6, '71, the Treasurer reported \$24.29 on hand. The Exec. Com. stated the income of the Society insufficient to meet expenses and they had borrowed \$150 and given their individual notes. The Fair was Sept. 28th, and the next year, Oct. 3d, at which the Harford Band played for the last time. In Feb., '73, new constitution and by-laws were adopted, of which article 5th provides that it shall be the duty of the Exec. Com. to revise and arrange a premium list, appoint judges, employ police, gate keepers, etc., advertise each Fair, draw all orders on Treasurer, etc. "They shall receive compensation for above service, each \$6 annually." The above article has never been altered. The Fair was Oct. 9th; for '74 it was Oct. 10th; for '75, Oct. 7th. During these years S. E. Carpenter was Secretary. The last year he received \$25. Since 1884 it has been \$40. The complete machinery of a Society was effected these years by electing auditors, requiring Treasurer to give bonds, etc.

The Fair of '76 was Sept. 28th. The Gibson Band was in attendance; Rev. G. T. Price gave the address: Ex-Gov. Carpenter, Iowa, also spoke. Lee Tiffany served as Secretary for the first time; a position he has faithfully and worthily filled to the present day. Oct. 4, '77, it rained more or less all day. At the close of the Fair it rained hard. It was pleasant both the 3d and 5th. In '78 the date fell on Sept. 25th, and '79, Sept. 29th. This summer there was \$804.38 on hand. Floral Hall was erected, fence renewed, well dug, etc., at an expense of \$803.49. The Fair yielded \$897.05. Expenses \$569.50; leaving \$328 for another year. Sept 23, '80, "there were several hundred

entries. No better display, town or county, in the State. Weather very dry; 1000 teams; 3500 persons. The Ladies' Department, a bower of beauty, in more senses than one. The address by Ex-Governor Walker, of Virginia. Did the people practice, in their daily lives, the precepts given by the speaker, the world would be the better for it. The New Milford Band received many compliments."

The successive dates are Sept. 22d, 28th, 27th, and 25th; the last (1884) having a large attendance and \$1300 receipts. The grounds had been enlarged by two acres, a large addition to Mechanic's Hall, added to the Dining Room, and erected a new Secretary's office with baggage room in the rear. Fair of '85, Oct. 1st, had an increased attendance; a beautiful day; an exhibit fo school work competing for premiums added as Class 17; receipts \$1580; and \$1100 in the treasury, the next February. Fair of '86, Sept. 29th, was preceded by sweltering weather and showers, and a heavy rain in the night. Cleared off at 8 a. m., cooler, very pleasant day and largest Fair yet. Receipts, \$1600. Gibson Band in attendance, and their performance highly creditable. Two and a half acres more had been added to grounds and another well dug, 96 feet deep; 75 feet of which were drilled; costing \$192. Fair of '87, Sept. 29th. Receipts, \$1450. Premiums paid \$750. Expenses, \$950. New Vegetable Hall erected, costing \$465. Fair of '88, Sept. 27th. Receipts, \$1830. Premiums paid, \$845. Expenses, \$513. Fair of '89, Sept. 25th. Three acres more of land added; Ladies' Toilet Room, 12x60, finished; pickets supplanted board fence along highway. The same crowd as ever. About 2 p. m. a light drizzling rain caused many to start for home. Prof. J. M. Clark, Principal of the Soldiers' Orphan School, gave the annual address, full of sound advice, mingled with humor. He promised to see the farmers of Harford out of debt in ten years if they would follow his advice. Receipts: privileges, etc., \$241.65; tickets, \$1527.90. Total \$1769.55.

From the voluminous records of the Society, much of which is his work, the present Secretary, Lee Tiffany, wrote a condensed chapter, bringing its history down to September, 1886. I am indebted to this chapter and his other records for much of the above. In closing, he writes, "I have given the above

statement to the people that they may know how the business of the Society is managed and how the money is used which is given so liberally by them. The Society has been very fortunate in securing the services of its executive officers. In the twenty eight years of its existence there has never been a hint of any dishonesty. The Society has never been incorporated, and custom allows all over 21 years of age to vote in our annual meetings. Of the twenty-eight Fairs held there have been but two adjourned on account of bad weather. Only one office vacancy has occurred by death, (Jas. Williams, Treasurer). There were seventy-six charter members and of these, forty are still living.

Roll of Honor.

Presidents:

John Blanding,
Amherst Carpenter,
Amasa Chase,
Edwin Tingley,
H. M. Jones,
Watson Jeffers,
E. T. Tiffany,
W. G. Guile,
H. S. Sweet,
J. C. Tanner.

Secretaries:

H. G. Blanding,
W. B. Guile,
John Blanding,
A. B. Tucker,
D. Carpenter,
J. C. Tanner,
S. E. Carpenter,
Lee Tiffany,

Treasurers:

P. Carpenter,
E. T. Tiffany,
W. B. Guile,
G. J. Babcock,
C. S. Johnston,
James A. Williams,
W. B. Guile,
Jos. L. Williams,
C. H. Johnston,
L. W. Moore.

Executive Committees Since 1830.

H. Grant,
N. Tompkins,
W. Jeffers,
D. L. Hine,
A. T. Sweet,
R. D. Stowe,
E. J. Tyler,
G. L. Payne.

Some of these have served many terms. Only two years ago, D. L. Hine declined a re-election, and the Society, remembering its debt of gratitude, thanked him for his "ever faithful, efficient, and continued service as an officer of the Society, since its organization." A tribute of respect and appreciation is spread on the records for H. M. Jones and John Blanding, both deceased.

A suggestion of W. Jeffers led to a resolution establishing a museum of ancient agricultural and mechanical tools, etc. To

his diligence, an interesting corner of the exhibition at every Fair is due. The Society has made two liberal donations to the Public Library, the inception of which is due to Rev. Nestor Light.

A partial list of speakers, in addition to those already named, is here given: A. H. McCollum, Esq., Montrose; Ira L. Little, Esq.; Henry Stewart, Agricultural Editor, N. Y. Times; Col. J. A. Price, Scranton; Prof. B. E. James, Montrose; Ex-Senator Nelson, Wayne Co.; Hon. John A. Woodward, Centre Co.

The annual meetings in February are full and interesting. Here, plans are matured, officers elected, etc. Our plowing matches occupy the afternoon of the first day and are largely attended. Within the gates more and more business goes on. All the afternoon the Secretary is at work; sometimes his assistant also; while the forenoon of the second day is lively for four and sometimes six secretaries.

In the list of eighty-eight societies compiled by the Penna. Board of Agriculture for the State, ours has its place. The premium list now embraces seventeen classes, covering thirty-three divisions; a steady growth in length and variety all the years along. Many entries are now made by the Secretary before the Fair, receiving the same by mail. At our last Fair was an agricultural exhibit from North Carolina under the supervision of Prof. Williams, who ably conversed with many on the condition of a people, once our sworn enemies. Here the products of the "Old North" lay side by side with the "Sunny South."

Says Mr. Stocker, "All the surrounding townships have become interested, making Harford's Annual Fair the best in Northeastern Pennsylvania. Its success is due to the honesty and fairness with which its business has been conducted, the liberal and democratic spirit that has been shown in distributing the offices, and the intelligence of its managers. And further, it is purely a farmers' fair, without attendant horse-racing, gambling, and drinking."

Verily, Samuel Thacher little dreamed of all this, almost in his own dooryard, when he, as one of the Nine, was striking the blows that sent the giant pines thundering to the ground in October and November, 1790.

Our grounds embrace now about twenty-five acres; one-half is woodland, a "sugar bush," with trees of large dimensions and heavy beeches; all underbrush cleared away. Stalls, pens, yards, almost without number; two miles of hitching poles; stands for judges. Mechanics' Hall is the southern building; beautiful Floral Hall, central; Secretary's Office, north; Vegetable Hall to the left; Speaker's covered stand, in shape an octagon, south of it a stand for the Band; to the northwest the Ladies Room; to the south, several dining halls; and further on, only a few weeks ago erected, a Log Cabin, to be made famous hereafter. Just outside the grounds stands Fair Ground Hall, adjoining farm house, property of C. S. Johnston; occupied by H. G. Adams, present lessee, who studies the comfort and pleasure of the numerous patrons on his bounty, the two days of the Fair.

As the September days come on, and nature is painting the forests with rich colors, but one thing is uppermost in Harford people's minds; the Fair, the Fair. The weather is studied days in advance; all are sure "that it will be a fine day; a fair day anyhow." On the day, all roads leading to the Village are black with teams.

Study the happy Fair Ground. Here busy peddlers are vending notions of every kind, making everybody rich by "giving away" their goods. There, the rotary swing holds some young people eating peanuts. Here comes the young man with "his girl," not so coy and maidenly as years ago. There is the sharp-eyed, middle-aged man talking business. His better-half is scanning the endless variety in Floral Hall and calculating her chances of getting the premium. There, are the aged, leaning on a staff, full of reflections and hugely enjoying quiet visits with old friends, fearing only that this may be their last time at the Fair. At the dinner hour, the dining halls are crowded; others have climbed into the old three-seated wagon and are eating the "lots" of good things mother has put up for dinner, while old Dobbin and his mate are munching the oats or chewing the hay taken from the back of the wagon. Others have spread the table cloth on the ground or rocks and a dozen around the edge are "picnicing"; with jokes, laughter, happiness, well night perfect.

It brings to mind Pollok's heaven (Book VI):

"Pursuits are various here: suiting all tastes

And why should not Harford be proud of her Fair? Her executive men have worked hard for weeks, each year, to make it thus enjoyable. The money taken in is again spent for the people's greater enjoyment. They know this. Having come once they never fail to come again. No horse-racing; no gambling of any kind; no liquor sold; no lotteries. Grand, glorious undertaking! A third of a century old! One of the few things in Harford that can be praised without any discount whatever.

CHAPTER XIV.

Soldiers' Orphan School.

Fair among her sisters of the grand Republic stands the old Keystone State. Having sent 400,000 men to assist in suppressing rebellion, 56,000 of whom never returned alive, and 100,000 of whom came back scarred with wounds, she crowned it all by providing food, clothing, home, education, to every son and daughter whom the stern fate of war had either deprived of a father, or greatly crippled him. No other state has such a record.

The first appropriation for this object was made by the Pennsylvania Railroad Co., May, 1864, amounting to \$50,000. March, 1865, the Legislature appropriated \$75,000, and April, 1866, \$300,000. In April, 1867, by act of Legislature, superseding all prior acts inconsistent with it, the Soldiers' Orphans of Pennsylvania were made the wards of the State; the office of State Superintendent, with subordinate positions, created; homes and schools already established and those thereafter deemed necessary put under his control; and the necessary regulations of a complete system prescribed. That year the appropriation was \$350,000.

Nov. 30, 1864, there were 110 children on the roll; one year later, 1226; two years later, 2681; and Nov. 30, 1867, when the system had been put on a firm foundation, 3180.

Rev. Lyman Richardson closed his teaching, Harford University, spring of 1865. His health during the summer was poor, and in August it was rumored through town that he had sold the farm, home, school buildings, and his daughter Maria's residence, to Chas. W. Deans, of Chester county, who had been looking for a location whereon to establish a Soldiers' Orphan Home and School in N. E. Pennsylvania. In November the school was opened and in December there were 33 admissions; one year later 147, and December, '67, 159.

Mr. Deans is remembered by the people of Harford as a gentleman of culture and affability, winning many friends. He transferred the school and property to H. S. Sweet in 1868, and

took charge (1867) of the new school at Chester Springs, Chester county. In the interim, H. Pennepacker, M. D., had charge. Mr. Deans died in ———. His son, whom many of us remember while yet very young, has become a famous civil engineer and bridge builder.

Prof. H. S. Sweet assumed control under very favorable circumstances. He was a Harford man filling a home institution, and well fitted as a teacher, having served with credit as the first principal of the Harford Graded School. He had received his education on these very grounds while yet it was Harford University; born and reared in sight of the location; and a descendant of the Nine Partners.

May 31, 1869, there were 162 pupils in attendance. May 31, 1875, 137; May 31, 1880, 210; May 31, 1882, 248; May 31, 1886, 197.

Prof. Sweet, as also the other principals, was owner of the farm and buildings of the institution, it being a settled policy of the State to make no investments in this line. The acreage now is 125. The buildings were repaired as necessity demanded and new ones erected. Old Susquehanna Hall was partitioned into several apartments on the ground floor, accommodating different divisions of the school in study hours and recitation. The upper floor became a dormitory. A few feet west, and connected with the old hall by a covered passage, a chapel was erected, to whose steeple the bell was transferred. Here, morning and evening devotional exercises were conducted; the room serving as a place of instruction during the day, and a place of general meeting of all divisions of the school at other times.

The grades of the school were, and still are, eight in number. In addition to all common branches, Algebra, Geometry, Civil Government, Philosophy, and Latin, were taught.

The inspection of this school, in common with all others, by governmental officers, brought to Harford repeated visits of Hon. J. P. Wickersham, State Supt., and later, Dr. E. E. Higbee, present Supt. The latter, who is well known to many teachers of the county, through occasional visits at our County Institutes, is always welcomed at the Home by the children. So much is he like a father studying the good of his large family.

And those who have come in his way and formed an acquaintance, love him. The writer is glad to number himself among these.

The military training of the school has always been excellent, and at the present time excels all former periods. Their evolutions in public have always attracted attention; and the familiar sound of the drums in the morning drills has come over the hill on the western wind for many years. During Dr. Pennepacker's principalship, the writer taught (Sept., 1857) a drumming school of seven pupils at the institution; the Doctor himself, one of the most interested ones. The military character of the school and the fact of their being soldiers' children has secured them many invitations from all over the county for their participation in celebrations, Decoration Day observances, etc. Many times have they marched into our Fair Ground, with drums beating, colors flying, led by Gen'l Supt. Amherst Carpenter, H. C. Moxley, or G. R. Resseguie.

July 4, 1876, the school, numbering 180, was present at the celebration in Montrose, at which time the corner stone of the Soldiers' Monument was laid. At its completion, it was unveiled and dedicated July 4, 1877. Four soldiers' Orphans loosed the flag that enveloped it.

The examinations bring the State officials to the school annually; and as they are public, are sometimes well attended by teachers, County Superintendents, professional men, ministers of the gospel, and members of the G. A. R. Often, teachers present are requested to proceed with the examinations. The writer has been one of this number repeatedly. A ten months term each year, with teachers unchanged for several years, gives results much higher than our common schools in this part of the State are able to show.

The gallery of the Congregational church has held these pupils often in the course of the year, in days past. Quietly they attend, while the sermon is preached, and on dismissal, form in line on the church walk, and at the word, tramp, tramp, tramp down the road and up the hill, home. Of late, they have attended in divisions of about 50, and seat themselves on the main floor, wall pews. Their attendance for several years has been divided between this church and the Methodist.

Eleven years ago, Rev. Adam Miller wrote: "It was an illustrious act of patriotic justice and benevolence in Pennsylvania, at the close of the late war to establish schools for 'Soldiers' Orphan Children.' * * About 200 have been in attendance, the last two years. They are fed, clothed and taught at the expense of the State. Prof. Sweet, with his associate teachers, has been doing a work which creditably succeeds achievements on the same ground in former years." And Rev. William S. Tyler adds: "We are glad to recognize in the Orphan School, if not a lineal descendant, a worthy successor of the Academy; and we are proud of the fact that when the State of Pennsylvania sought a president for the school, she found the right man for the place in the Harford boy, who, educated in the Academy, now presides over the Orphan School and wears so gracefully the mantle of his honored predecessors."

The administration of Gov. Pattison will be remembered for one thing surely, the charges of mismanagement and corruption and the scandal preferred by the press in certain sections of the State against the Soldiers' Orphan Schools, and the attacks upon the honor and integrity of the State Superintendent. In the investigation by the Governor and others, that followed, no charges of mismanagement were made against Harford, and in a report made directly after the inspection, the Harford S. O. S. was reported the best one in the State excepting the Northern Home in Philadelphia.

A portion of the press of the State did not, however, accord the verdict of "Not Guilty" to any school, but persisted in considering all the schools, the whole system, dishonored, tainted, corrupt. No doubt there was reason for accusation against some. Those schools controlled by a syndicate were certainly in need of an investigation. But the sweeping attack against the whole system was wholly uncalled for; a partisan warfare; an exaggeration of facts.

If our State Superintendent is to be blamed at all, it is in this, that he was not ready enough to "believe all men rascals till found to be honest." As for any stain upon his garments or soul, those who had come to know him, knew better. In this Gethsemane of his life, he yet fought hard for the honor of the Schools and his own; and triumphed. His reappointment by

Governor Beaver was a sufficient vindication.

A committee appointed by Four Brothers Post, No. 453, of Montrose, to examine the Harford School, were present at the examination May 16, 1888. In their report occurs this paragraph: "The abuse heaped on the management of these schools, the echoes of which are still occasionally heard in public, makes an examination into their conduct a duty obligatory. It is, however, not amiss to say at this point that public opinion has not given credence to these charges so confidently and boldly made, simply because they were not, and could not, be sustained by the facts in the case; and this grand work, inaugurated and carried out by this great Commonwealth, is still free from the reproach of a great scandal."

Not quite in the line of the above, but reflecting very accurately the popular sentiment, is an editorial in the Independent Republican of May 13, 1889, a portion of which we copy. "The Harford School, we are pleased to be able to say, has been so conducted as to be exempt from all such charges and scandals as have attached to some of the other Soldiers' Orphan Schools in this State. The children in this institution have been cared for, as was intended they should be, by those who projected the noble charity known as the Soldiers' Orphan Schools. Not a charge has ever been preferred against the management of the Harford School, and no scandal has ever been whispered against it. The probabilities therefore are that the Harford School will be one of the last to be discontinued, as it should be. In this institution the children have received the full benefits of the State's bounty. They have been carefully trained as to their mental, moral, and physical development. They have had the advantages of capable and conscientious instructors, they have been well fed and clothed, and every care taken to make useful men and women of those who were placed there. Every man and woman in Susquehanna county has cause to feel proud of the record made by the Harford Soldiers' Orphan School, and we feel confident that the examination this week will show a degree of efficiency unexcelled by any other similar institution."

Surely every right-minded person in Harford rejoices with Prof. Sweet in the vindication of the School's honor and his own. And the years following this cyclone would have been

tranquil ones (he resigned the school, Sept. '86) had not ingratitude and baseness sprung up, serpent-like, to sting the bosom that had warmed it.

“Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,
More hideous when thou showest thyself in child
Than the sea monster.”

When generosity could no longer be imposed upon, anger (with no moral principle behind it) took up its pen to strike at the management of the Harford S. O. S. Sufficient to say that those who knew both the accuser and accused dismissed without a moment's thought all revelations made or threatened. Prof. Sweet was warned years ago as to the real character of this person but did not believe the warning.

In Sept., '86, it was reported, “Prof. Sweet has sold and is to retire from the S. O. S.” Soon, Prof. J. M. Clark was owner and manager of an institution that had been guided for eighteen years by excellent judgment. The transition was a critical one. From a loved principal to an entire stranger was a wide step, and mutiny was threatened; the boys declaring that “when Mr. Sweet went, they were going.” The Professor was a man of nerve. The mutiny did not come. The boys did not go.

Yet the new principal must have his troubles. We copy (N. M. Advertiser, June 9, '88): “No sooner had the change been made than a torrent of abuse was hurled at the new management. Prof. Clark was accused of not providing sufficient clothing or food, inflicting cruel and unwarrantable discipline; and in fact falsehoods of various kinds, sufficient to have compelled a less worthy institution to close its doors, were scattered throughout this and neighboring counties, even reaching the Supt. of S. O. S., and the Governor of the State. To those mendacious statements Mr. Clark said but little, simply expressing his willingness to meet his accusers in any court of the State and prove the falsity of their statements. * * Despite the conspiracy to break down the school and its owner, it still lives, and stands at the head of the schools of the State.”

From report, committee, Four Brothers Post: “The first thing that strikes a visitor is the remarkably healthy appearance of the pupils of the school. There cannot be gathered together

two hundred pupils in any town, city, or even hamlet, whose appearance in this respect would excel them. There must be some reason for this, and it is to be found in the regularity which characterizes their daily life, together with proper diet and cleanliness. They are, indeed, a happy, contented looking set of children. The discipline is good, and so far as appearance shows, brought about mainly by an appeal to their honor. No doubt, occasional cases of discipline are necessary, which may have the appearance of harshness. Is it not necessary, however, in all our schools? The fact, however, remains that the school is wisely and intelligently conducted. * * It is justly due to Prof. Clark to say, so far as everything about the school shows, that he is conducting it in a most praiseworthy manner."

Our quotation from the Independent Republican, above, contains an indorsement at its close of Prof. Clark's work.

New Milford Advertiser, February 14, 1887: "The school contains 221 children, the youngest being 5 and the oldest nearly 16 years old. Two girls took their departure last week, having attained the age of 16, which is the limit. As a rule they dislike to leave the school, it having been their home for so many years. Mr. J. M. Smiley acts as Principal, Mrs. J. M. Clark is Matron, Mr. Geo. C. Johnson acts as Male Attendant. On Thursday the children had a holiday; riding down hill, skating, etc. An entertainment will take place on the evening of the 18th."

Scranton Republican, April, '89: " 'Millions for the soldiers' orphans, but not one cent for the syndicate,' is the sentiment which appears to have become firmly established in the Pennsylvania Legislature. All efforts so far made to save the so-called syndicate soldiers' orphans' schools have failed, and whatever other changes may be made in the bill making future provision for the care of the soldiers' orphans, the syndicate that has controlled the schools at McAllisterville, Mercer, Mount Joy, and Chester Springs, will be left in the cold. The schools at those places will be speedily closed and the children transferred to other institutions. * * It certainly is remarkable that in spite of all the scandals attaching to the management of these schools, their owners and many others persist resolutely in the declaration that the charges against them are false."

A few statistics are appended. Schools now in operation,

5; Homes (containing less numbers), 5; a reduction of 34 in twenty years. Admitted to May 31, '88, 14,834. Cost, '87 to '88, \$364,000. Total cost, \$9,000,000.

Cost of clothing. Harford School, ('87 to '88), \$5,000. Total number in Harford School, 1185. Number discharged on age, 687. Number died, 38. "Sixteeners" discharged ('87 to '88) 22.

Teachers in past years were: Helen M. Williams, Esther M. Orvis, ——— Gould, Emma P. Gamble, Emeline Farrar (Redfield), D. L. Wilcox, Helen Farrar (Follet), Alice Farrar, Addie Carpenter (Van Buskirk), Mande Spencer, Carrie Rogers, Camilla Hallstead, John R. Rockwell, Geo. W. Tiffany.

Nov. 29, '89, the writer visited the institution. He found 230 pupils, 90 of whom had come from the Mansfield School, now closed. Since the opening of the school 1320 have been admitted. The affairs of the whole system are now, by Legislature, placed in a "Soldiers' Orphan Commission," and the schools will gradually close up by discharges and consolidation till May 31, 1895, when all will cease. Latin is excluded now; Physiology is made an important branch; the whole course looks to the fitting of pupils for life work; for it is assumed that they will be alone in the world at sixteen years of age.

Great regularity is here found in everything. The night watch makes the fires at 4:30 a. m., and rings the bell at 5:30 all are expected to be up and dressed in five minutes. Some of the boys are out doors before the bell is done ringing. The boys and girls at once resort to their general rooms where warm and cold water is at hand, and all must be ready for the bell at 6 o'clock calling for breakfast. Every boy has his own towel, hanging on a rack, numbered; and once a week all must bathe and change clothes entirely.

The boys, as well as the girls, make their own beds. These dormitories, nine in number, the writer found as neat as the most scrupulous housekeeper could desire. He found boys sweeping and scrubbing their own rooms which contain on the average, fifteen beds. Captains (indicated by shoulder straps) are over every company or division of the boys. He is one of their number but is responsible for their conduct at all times and places; not less in these sleeping rooms. In their general

room, there is, besides the wash room, a play room, where sports, not violent are enjoyed; adjoining which is a reading room. Here, every boy must be quiet. Well warmed, well lighted, they can sit down to write letters, study, take books from the library, or read the host of newspapers provided by the Professor. Each paper has its pocket, labelled, "Ind. Republican," "N. M. Advertiser," "Montrose Democrat," etc., etc.

Bell, 7:40 a. m. Chapel exercises till 8:00. Then study and recitation throughout the day, with occasional recreation. School over at 4:30 p. m. and supper at 5:00. Chapel exercises again, consisting of reading of Scripture, prayer, and singing. The younger ones retire at 7:30; all must be in bed at eight.

This family consumes 100 pounds of beef at one meal; 6 bushels potatoes, 2 bbls. of flour, 8 gallons syrup, and 25 lbs. butter, per day. Canned tomatoes, 13 gallons at one meal; other canned fruits or vegetables in like proportion. Meat, potatoes, bread, vegetables, for dinner; bread, butter, syrup, for supper. Sometimes, for no known reason, potatoes and beef will be all the rage for several days; then the bread will suffer a heavy onslaught.

Since Prof. Clark's advent there has been no death here, and last year, not a sick child. Dr. W. R. Blakeslee was former physician; Dr. W. S. Overton now, who visits the institution every two weeks unless specially called. Brothers visit their sisters, and sociability is allowed under the care of the matron. The girls chat with the boys in chapel occasionally, and sit opposite them at table. Prayer meetings are sustained, with considerable interest; and preaching has been maintained all these twenty-five years by Revs. Miller, Allen Merriam, Ives Bailey, Light. Five teachers now conduct the school: Lizzie B. Moody, Minnie Cogswell, Libbie E. Wood, —————, and Prof. J. M. Smiley. Two societies exist: Athenaeans and Hartford Literarys; the entertainments are frequent; some of them of marked excellence and graced by the presenc of State officials.

The marching of the boys even to and from dinner astonished the writer. It was perfect. Their prize drill at our last Fair resulted in Company B.'s receiving the first \$5.00; Co. A., the second, \$3.00; Co. C., the third, \$2.00.

Surely, in Prof. Clark's case, the words of his wife, "Right will prevail in the end," have come true. Her sudden illness and death last February was a heavy blow to him. That loved wife should have lived to share the prosperity and honor that now crown carefully considered courses, silence under accusation, and strict attention to business.

The legislation covering all these years, concerning these schools, is interesting. The writer prepared an abstract, but the limits of this chapter will not permit its insertion. The Superintendent of Public Instruction and his under officers, in the Department of Soldiers' Orphan Schools, ceased to exercise authority June 1, 1889.

I am indebted to Prof. Clark for facts, figures, and documents, and to himself and teachers for courtesies shown.

CHAPTER XV.

Harford Graded School.

It has been queried how our people could avoid a draft by the payment of heavy bounties that were to be made good by heavy taxes, and yet develop a sentiment in favor of higher education and new school houses that would certainly cause additional heavy taxes. The answer is three-fold: 1. No positive steps were taken until the war was over. The joy of deliverance made many feel themselves ready for any burden that came through the arts of peace. 2. Money was abundant, prices good, the farmers were doing well, and when this class are prospering, every other business is quickened. 3. There was imperative need of a number of new houses.

February 14, 1863, there was read an essay by the writer, in the hearing of directors and citizens, in which the condition of the school houses was held up to ridicule. That in the Village suffered most: the wish being expressed, "Oh, that it might have caught fire some dark night, years ago, and been out of existence before any one discovered it!"

Continuing, the writer said: "But a new era is dawning. The dark clouds that have hung over the educational sky of Harford are breaking. Already a sun-beam has broken through, illuminating the hitherto sad faces of waiting friends. The Directors talk of building a new school house in our Village. Can you believe it? Is it really so? Yes, it's really so! Hurrah! Who knows but in a few more years, bright, white, neat school houses will peep out in every district of our township? Then will Harford stand fair and beautiful among her sister towns.

"Already in imagination I see a nice two-story building, standing on a whole acre of level ground, in a pleasant part of the Village. There is a good fence around it and shade trees stand in various parts of it. Within, is everything convenient and useful. Blackboards by the square rod, easy seats, handy desks, a good stove above and below, large windows, chairs, and a table for the teacher's benefit, maps, etc. True, all this will take money, money but will not the good people come up to the work like men? Will they not put their shoulders to the wheel

and support the Directors in their well-intended efforts? I hope so. They certainly will not prove false to their own best interests."

Said E. K. Richardson to the writer the next morning (Sabbath) as we were seated around the warm fire at church. "Do you believe the Directors intend to erect a Graded School house?" "Yes, sometime." "You may have my head for a foot-ball when that comes to pass," was the reply.

The dream has been realized to its fullest extent. Let us record the steps leading up to its fulfillment.

In February, 1864, T. J. Carr circulated a subscription to build a graded school building on the old Factory ground. (Scale Works); \$250 at least were put down. The thought was to make the upper story a town hall, the lower, the school room. The sterner demands of an impending draft (it is supposed) put this project out of sight.

On page 91 of the Directors' journal, March 7, 1864, we read: "A petition was laid before the Board from the inhabitants of sub-district No. 5, asking for the establishing of another school in the Village, and grading of the scholars."

May 2d, a committee was appointed to procure a place for another school, to be composed of advanced pupils exclusively.

June 16th, a petition requesting the formation of two schools in the Village, one for primary, and one for the higher branches, or in other words, a graded school, was received and filed.

October 13, 1865, more than a year later, we read (page 110): "The school house in No. 5 is unfit for use. There are 120 pupils in said No. 5. The Board have agreed to establish a graded school for accommodations of said pupils, and in the higher branches all in this township. It is expedient, necessary, to build a large house."

That Board consisted of John Blanding, Henry M. Jones, Penuel Carpenter, David L. Hine, Elias N. Carpenter, Gardner J. Babcock.

After considering several offers, they decided, February 3, 1866, upon the present location, paying \$305 for lot, 2½ acres, and immediately began operations. The new building was to be 33x46, but it was proposed that Rev. Lyman Rich-

ardson's valuable library be obtained for the use of the public, and that a room be specially planned for its reception. The present recitation room, second floor was laid out with this intention, but the library project ultimately failed, and the room was found indispensable when two teachers were engaged up stairs.

During this time (spring and summer of 1866) plans for school houses in several districts were projected by the Board and lands purchased. A heavy school tax levied.

The new building was examined and accepted, October 1, 1867. The contractor was Penuel Carpenter; the boss carpenter M. B. Helme, afterwards Sheriff of Susquehanna county; another carpenter, Amasa B. Tucker. The total cost about \$2350.

Prof. H. S. Sweet, Emma G. Blanding, and Sophronia Farrar were selected as teachers. Term commenced October 21, and closed May 6, 1868.

It is enough here to say that the first principal of this school became principal, proprietor, and manager of one of the most successful Soldiers' Orphan Schools in the State, from 1868 to 1886. He is President of the Champion Lumber Co., and resides in Poplarville, Miss. Miss Farrar is not now in the teachers' ranks. She belongs to a family eminent for teaching. Five of its members have been in the work; some of them, long years.

Twenty-three terms have been held in this building, in as many years.

The terms of 1868-69 and 1869-70 were taught by Prof. E. S. P. Hine, with Emma Blanding, Assistant, and Nettie Brundage, Primary, the first year; Flora Norton and Effie M. Barnard, the second year. Miss Blanding, now Mrs. Dr. Sylvester Carpenter, resides in Boston. Miss Norton, now Mrs. Dexter Carpenter, resides in San Francisco. Miss Barnard became Mrs. George Allen, and at the time of her death resided in Iowa; Sioux City.

The term 1870-71 opened with James Gillin, Mrs. Emeline Farrar (Redfield), Agnes Thacher and Addie Carpenter. Mr. G. has long been known in the county. He has been elsewhere some years. Mrs. Redfield resigned near close of the term and

Miss Thacher took her place. Mrs. R. afterwards taught a number of years at the Orphan School with marked success. She is now in the West.

The terms 1871-72 and 1872-73 were taught by Prof. Hine, as principal, making four terms in all; more than any teacher before or since. He continued in the profession until 1886 always very successful. He resides in Brooklyn, this county. His helpers the first of the above terms were Agnes Thacher and Addie Carpenter; the second, Sadie J. Tingley and Ettie Hine. Miss Carpenter, now Mrs. D. Van Buskirk, New Milford, taught successfully at the Orphan School afterwards.

The term 1873-74 had Henry C. Barrett, principal. Afterwards he studied for the ministry but died before commencing his labor. His co-workers this time were Anger B. Thacher, Ettie Hine.

With 1874-75 commenced Miss Sarah Jones's connection with the school. Principal for two years, the old couplets Agnes B. Thacher and Ettie Hine labored with her the first year; Sadie J. Tingley and Ettie Hine the term of 1875-76.

Miss Thacher has for years been an invalid but looks out into the busy world of teaching with a yearning yet, to join in the noble fight of the profession. She had previously taught in Montrose Graded School, under Prof. Berlin, with marked success.

Henry L. Griffis began his career with us September, 1876, having once more Sadie Tingley and Ettie Hines as co-workers. Miss Tingley taught in Keystone Academy afterwards; became a graduate in the medical profession and professional nurse in Bellevue Hospital, New York. She sickened and died very suddenly, Aug., 1884, with none of her relatives present. Her funeral, the 24th, at her home, was largely attended; and that new grave in the Wilmarth burial place was a sober reminder to all passers-by of a life, untiring in energy, strong in ambition, bright with hope, suddenly snuffed out.

Ettie Hine became Mrs. Edgar Farrar. At the time of her death, April 14, '87, she resided in Nicholson. There are many, passed into manhood and womanhood, who remember their early days in the primary department and love the memory of the kind, faithful worker. She was a dear teacher.

H. L. Griffis again led, September, 1877, with new workers. Mary E. Brown, of Wayne Co., and Lillie J. Hine. Mr. Griffis left the impress of improvements in several directions in the school. His next field was New Milford, and later we find him Professor of Natural Science (his strong point), Binghamton. Lafayette College gave him the honorary degree of A. M. in 1885.

With 1878 came W. W. Fletcher, assisted by Mary Brown and Ella Whitney. The latter, now Mrs. E. J. Matthews, Susquehanna, resigned, and was succeeded by Alice Farrar.

His second term's workers (1879) were D. J. Peck and Lillie Hine. Now an M. D. in Susquehanna, he has yet many warm friends in Harford. He had the audacity to rob the community of a graduate of the school (Mary Tyler) and transport her to the green slopes of Uniondale, there to reign queen of his heart and home. He is a prominent Sabbath School worker.

Our genial friend, D. J. Peck, led the educational forces for the terms of 1880 and 1881; having Maude Spencer and Lillie Hine for first term; Sarah Jones and Alice Farrar for the second. Mr. Peck is also an M. D., in Susquehanna. One of the Orphan School teachers, a skillful pianist, Carrie Rogers, directs the affairs of his home as Mrs. D. J. Peck. Miss Spencer afterwards taught in the above institution. Miss Hine is now Mrs. W. E. Reynolds, residing in Harford.

The terms of 1882 and '83 were alike; having W. L. Thacher, Sarah Jones, and Alice Farrar. These terms closed Miss Jones's connection with the school, having served as principal or assistant five years. A life-long teacher, a poet, a worker in the church and Sabbath School, a lady of refined tastes and sensibilities; the writer can only refer the reader to his estimate of her in his tribute, read before the County Institute, October, '88.

1884-85. Berton Smith, Mary Sherer, and Alice Farrar presided over the fortunes of Harford Graded School, all of them proving excellent workers. Miss Farrar has long been in the profession; now at the Soldiers' Orphan School.

1885-86. Berton Smith, with Mary Brown and Kate Quinian. Mr. Smith subsequently taught in N. J.; now at Nicholson. He was a worker in the Methodist Sabbath School. Miss

Brown's three terms were happy ones, a Christian lady of excellent influence on the young, now married and residing in Wayne county.

1886-87. W. B. Miller, Kate Quinlan, Arta Sweet. Mr. Miller was a scholar; a graduate of the Mansfield Normal; and the school offered a rare place for improvement had the young people availed themselves of it. The entertainment given at the close of the term was the best one ever produced by the H. G. S.

1887-88. C. F. Osborne, Minnie Cogswell, Arta Sweet. Miss Cogswell came from the western part of the county; is now at the S. O. S.

1888-89. C. F. Osborne, Kate Quinlan, Arta Sweet. Mr. Osborne came from Forest Lake and was a successful instructor, an excellent disciplinarian. Mr. Sweet, a graduate of the school, managed the primary department with credit for three terms. The great West has coaxed him away from us, much to our regret. We can ill afford to lose our steady, ambitious progressive young men.

1889-90. H. C. Jeffers, Kate Quinlan, Mrs. Ella Grinnell. This trio are now holding the reins of government. Principal Jeffers comes from Havanna, N. Y., and pleases not only the school but the people. He is a worker in the Congregational Sabbath School. Miss Quinlan has taught four terms and is to-day as popular as ever. Mrs. Grinnell, nee Carpenter, achieved success in teaching before her marriage. Her many terms at Hopbottom are proof of her worth.

D. J. Peck introduced several changes, by consent of the Board. The original course of study, embracing twelve grades, was reduced to ten, with a better, more systematic, and less overloaded course. Containing all the common branches, it included Elementary Algebra, Physiology, Rhetoric, Philosophy, Chemistry, Geology, and Ancient History. Monthly written examinations were established, and promotions, were based on the average of the term's work of six months. Graduates received a certificate fit for framing, signed by the officers of the Board and countersigned by the principal and assistant. Probably no school in the county at that time was worked on a better system; for pupils were brought face to face with their actual

condition, educationally, every month. It involved a heavy amount of labor on the principal's part. Afterwards oral and written examinations alternated.

It is a noticeable fact that all of the teachers from the beginning to the present moment have had fair success; many of them excellent. In no case has there been a total failure. An examination of the long list reveals less changes in teachers than is usual. Harford is peculiarly favored in its Graded School. It is central, and pupils of energy often attend from the very edges of the township, returning home each night. No jealousy as to location can ever disturb the school; while its doors are open free to every boy and girl in the township. If men are disposed to-day to deplore the tax necessary to conduct a graded school, they are quite likely in a few more years to be the very ones who will patronize it, and reap its benefits. Had this school no existence, the chances of a thorough education in the necessary branches would be limited, and other township graded schools reap the profits.

Of that Board who, October, 1865, boldly turned over a new leaf in education in Harford, only the last three remain. Two of the first three were low tax men; while the third, Henry M. Jones, has left the impress of his public spirit in more places than this school only, in our town. Says Mr. Stocker, speaking of the years 1863 to '65, "The more progressive part of the community began to see that something must be done; then began the political fight between high and low tax, which finally culminated in the election of a high tax Board."

Not always harmonious have been the councils of Harford Directors, but we challenge the county to show a better set of men in their school boards for the last twenty-five years. From 1865 to 1875 they gave us eight new school houses, eight good locations for them, and purchased the two already erected by private enterprise, aggregating a school property of nearly \$10,000. All honor to them! "Bright, white, neat school houses do peep out in every district of our township."

Subsequent years have given us one more house, in the Tingley district; eleven school buildings now. The past summer, extensive repairs have been made in the graded. The upper room had been, for years, a cold place in winter. The writer

realized it fully, five terms ago. Now, with all plastering removed, ceiled completely, new flooring, large slate slabs forming a long blackboard that will last a century, it is indeed a luxurious place; and no taxpayer whose children enjoy all this regrets that \$500 was thus spent; nor that the old, angular, awkward seats have been replaced, at a cost of \$200, with the most convenient and comfortable thing in the modern school house, a patent desk and seat.

December 18, 1884, an entertainment managed by Berton Smith, yielded \$30. Subsequent labors of the same kind gave a fund large enough to place a steeple and bell on the building. This was accomplished in the summer of '86.

The limits of this chapter will not permit us to follow the fortunes of past graduates. Some of them are already doing nobly. The world will hear from them, and from others who have not yet fairly begun the fight.

Our present Board: J. B. Raub, President; A. Lee Tiffany, Secretary; F. A. Osborn, Treasurer; W. S. Sophia, C. H. Stearns, B. F. Hine. Mr. Tiffany is serving his second term and has been secretary since June 1, '86.

Recruits from all over the county have entered this school. In the words of one of its graduates, (Arta Sweet), "The school needs no praising; it speaks for itself. Harford produces about as many lawyers, doctors, merchants, bankers, and men of all trades and professions, as any town in the county; and they are more or less indebted to this school for their start in life. Such the effect has been and such in an increasing ratio, we hope it will be in the years to come."

CHAPTER XVI.

Harford Congregational Church.

June 15th, 1800, Sunday. — "Attended meeting at Mr. Tyler's and heard two very good sermons from Rev. Jedediah Chapman, a missionary from New Jersey."

Thus reads the diary of Miss Chapman, a visitor in Harford (Nine Partners,) at that time. That day saw the organization of a Church of seven members, all presenting letters from the Second Congregational Church of Attleborough. The missionary was laboring under the direction of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church. The spot whereon this event occurred is now the center of our village, Mrs. H. M. Jones's residence; the house, the present dwelling of William S. Withers. The seven members were: Obadiah Carpenter and wife Ama, John Tyler and wife Mercy, John Thacher, Mercy Carpenter, wife of Obadiah Carpenter, Jr., and Mary Thacher, sister of John. One addition, by letter, was made the same year, Sarah Thacher, wife of John. Articles of faith were drawn up by Mr. Chapman, and the Church was Presbyterian until March 3, 1803. Meetings for public worship were held in the above mentioned house of John Tyler, also in his barn (in existence in 1844,) and in the house of Amos Sweet, a bark covered cabin, the ruins of which were dimly visible on a ledge of rocks by the road side in 1844.

The winter of 1802-3 was memorable for the first revival, occurring under the labors of Rev. Seth Williston. The reader is referred to the two historical sermons of Rev. Adam Miller for this winter's work. Seth Williston's letter narrating his experiences was dated Wellingsborough, Jan. 24, 1803. The writer possesses nearly the whole of this letter, which may be given at a future time. Twenty-two were admitted that year, one of whom, Jacob Blake, was afterwards excommunicated.

The Articles of Faith drawn up by Mr. Chapman were only seven in number, and very short. Article 4th asserted the total depravity of man and the doctrine of election in its strongest phase, while Article 5th declared the perseverance of saints.

The Covenant was nearly identical with that of the church to-day, the only material change in ours being the insertion of clause second.

March 3, 1803. "The Church being met in Church meeting, after prayer to God for direction, after serious deliberation solemnly declared themselves to be of the Congregational order, by vote unanimously. Voted that the confession of faith and covenant of the 2d Church of Christ in Attleborough shall be our confession of faith and covenant together with the Cambridge platform so called shall be our rule of discipline in all the parts thereof."

Article 11th read thus: "We believe that notwithstanding what Christ has done for the salvation of mankind, yet no one can possibly be saved unless he be regenerated by the Holy Ghost, or born of the Spirit of God, repent of his sins, and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ."

Aug. 17, 1803. "The Church took up the matter of sending a delegate to the General Association. Voted to send a delegate. Made choice of Dea. John Tyler."

Oct. 9, 1803. "The Church took into consideration the eleventh article of the Confession. Voted the article should be altered according to the request of the General Association, by adding the following clause (after the words Holy Ghost:) 'Which operation is a free and sovereign act, and the result of the eternal determination of God, and will certainly issue in the complete salvation of those who are the subjects of it.'" The remainder of the original article was omitted. The General Association was held at Lisle, Oct. 18th, and one year later, at Nine Partners, house of John Tyler, Seth Williston being Moderator. In December the church made application to the General Association to have the Lord's Supper statedly administered, and in January they decided to observe the ordinance once in three months and to begin the first Sabbath in February.

The Covenant of the Attleborough Church was very long (prolix,) containing 108 lines, and July 3, 1806, the church thought proper to have a short covenant formed, to be read at the admission of members. Aug. 7th, Rev. Mr. Levingworth was present and called for the draft made by committee, which

after some few alterations was accepted. This covenant is identical with our present one and was approved by the Association, Seth Williston, scribe.

May 12, 1809, Mr. Williston examined fourteen, and the next day thirteen more. Some candidates not giving full satisfaction were desired to stand by for three months, if the church was not satisfied before. During these days a committee selected books to be read in meeting. Feb. 21, 1810, it was decided that minors might vote in that meeting; and Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury was given a call. May 3d they agreed to buy a book for Church records, and a Bible. This proves that Vol I, of the Church records was not written up until ten years after the formation of the church. Mrs. Marietta Jones handed the writer a Confession of Faith upon whose last page are written these words: "From Daniel Carpenter of Attleborough to his brother Obadiah Carpenter. In Susquehanna, March ye 5th, 1802." Several sheets are sewed in and the members names, down to 1810 are therein recorded; in their own handwriting in most cases. This (in use after 1803) was probably the official record of membership, and other records existed in manuscript only.

Aug. 4, 1810. The Susquehanna Association installed Rev. E. Kingsbury pastor, and the church made him clerk during his pastorate. In December Dea. Carpenter desired one or more deacons elected, and Caleb Richardson, Jr., and Moses Thacher succeeded to the office, the latter by a great majority. The preceding years have records of Christian conference meetings, and the yearly elections of a Moderator, a clerk, and a delegate to General Association.

April, 1818. "The church convened by appointment. Whereas, there are more than one form of confession of faith and covenant in the church: Voted unanimously to have but one form and to adopt the following; all other forms to be invalid." Here followed the exact text of the confession and covenant, in use to the present day. Some years afterwards many copies were printed in pamphlet form, and a few of them are yet in existence.

In the mean time the little church had resolved on a Meeting House. Hosea Tiffany gave land adjoining the grave yard

on the south, lying upon the road; and in April, 1806, with the snow three feet deep everywhere, they commenced getting out timber. The membership at this time was a little less than forty. The building was 22x30, with its end towards the road, and not far from it; standing nearly in front of present church. The front door was on the south side near the upper end. Rev. William S. Tyler in "Semi-Centennial," page 60, has described the interior; but we append an extract from Clara C. Clarke: "On the left of the pulpit sat my father (John Tyler) and, I think, his brother Joab, and Enos Thacher, tenor singers; then near the corner, where he could see all the choir, sat the leader at the head of his trained bass singers. On the right of the pulpit were Mrs. Greenwood, her sister Hannah, and Eliza Thacher, counter singers; and such a counter as they sang! Those who remember the old counter know how musical, how soul-stirring it was, and they sang it as I thought—in perfection. Then my mother, while she lived, held the place at the head of the treble, as the excellent mother of Dr. Tyler (Nabby Tyler) held the same place during many years after, and when we moved into the new house.

"Uncle Samuel Thacher—he was uncle to my father and many others in the town—through nearly all the years I remember in the old meeting house, was the one who conducted the singing. He used the pitch pipe. After sounding the key note he invariably, with his voice, struck the principal notes of an octave, down, then up, using the words too, too, too, tum, too, tum, the first four in the descending scale and the last two in the ascending. During this the singers rose, each part took its pitch, the leader began to beat time with hand and arm extended, and the music commenced. Those old fugue tunes and anthems, how grand!"

Says Mary R. Tyler, "In that year (1810) my father was installed over the church as pastor for six months of the year, the other six months he was commissioned by the Home Missionary Society to labor in the destitute places around. He removed his family the same year from his former home in northwestern Vermont, near Burlington. Harford was comparatively new at that time, though the church contained 140 members, but some of them were in Gibson, Ararat, and Brook-

lyn, (then called Hopbottom,) as there were no churches in those places. The people in Harford worshipped in a small house, built for that purpose. A very large proportion of the congregation were singers—the Thachers and Tylers without exception, and very many others. The old meeting house resounded with the strong and with the sweet voices of many, we have reason to believe, are now singing their unending song in the temple above.”

(Mrs. Tyler must be mistaken as to 140. The church roll makes the number not over 105.)

In 1822, when the membership was not more than 135, the erection of a Meeting House of larger proportions was begun; the largest undertaking hitherto in Harford. The land was given by Hosea Tiffany, probably the first cleared by him, and the most valuable. In granting the title he inserted this condition, viz.: that the church should never be changed from the Congregational order without the unanimous consent of its members. On the highest ground in this lot (length 20 rods by 12,) with the land sloping in all directions the foundation of the present building was laid 60 x 40 feet. Amos Tiffany was the master workman, assisted by Tyler Carpenter and Olney Thacher. The frame consisted of five “bents,” exclusive of the belfry; the timber being mostly pine, 12 x 12 and 10 x 10, of excellent quality, free from knots. The height of the ridge above ground is 36 ft.

Mr. Tiffany selected his men for the raising, desiring no others, and was much annoyed when, at the call of the fife and drum, several men, not invited, made their appearance and proposed to help. He excluded them and angered them in consequence. His answer was that he had chosen men who would be careful and strictly obey orders. This “raising” was a great event in town. To put up the belfry frame required another day. Not less than 50 men participated, being served with dinner by John Carpenter in the old meeting house.

Says Clara Clarke, “I was at the raising of the church. It was a great event.” See also Rev. W. S. Tyler in “Semi-Centennial,” page 62. There was a group of children on the hill near Eliab Farrar’s looking at the scene and following the men in their motions around and on the large frame. One little fellow

among them, four years old, was Elias N. Carpenter. And our "Uncle Will" was on the ground, but being only seventeen was not allowed to participate.

Mr. Tiffany enclosed the building, but Lee Richardson and Austin Jones finished off the interior. This was the work of several years; even at the dedication (probably 1827) it was not complete; had been used for services even before that, both summer and winter. Mr. Richardson lived in the Tingley Tiffany dwelling at this time and was followed by Rev. A. Miller, who (probably) resided there till the parsonage was built.

Says Mrs. Vadakin, "I cannot date the dedication. It was a warm day, should think in spring or early summer, '26 or '27. The inside was not finished—no pews—seats were boards—placed on blocks. The house was full. I sat on the floor at mother's feet, to make room for an old lady." The Rev. Cyrus Gildersleeve, Wilkes-Barre, preached the sermon.

Mr. Kingsbury's support by the church was not promptly raised as appears by record, Aug. 29, 1826. Matters drifted unfavorably until Aug. 30, 1827, when he communicated with the church in writing, stating that he was perfectly willing that his pastoral relation with the church should be dissolved. The church being doubtful whether he could be honorably supported much longer, voted that they were willing and desirous that the relation be dissolved. Sept. 19, 1827, there appears in his handwriting, last entry, the dissolution, made by the Susquehanna Presbytery.

Thus passed from the church a godly man, a faithful worker. He was slow-spoken in his delivery; not an orator of polished manners and sparkling sentences. The congregation wearied him with late attendance, showing by their manner that they preferred a new man with their new meeting house. For several years afterwards he continued to perform missionary labors a portion of the time. See Semi-Centennial 62, and Historical Discourse, 1884, page 11. Says J. C. Bushnell in Ararat history, "Our Congregational Church was organized 1813 by Revs. Kingsbury and Sergeant. Mr. K. was chosen Moderator, which position he held until the infirmities of age led him to resign, having been the beloved paternal guardian of the church about twenty-six years."

In the meantime the little meeting house had been moved across the road, where services continued until begun in the unfinished larger one. Being united with a larger building it became the wing and was occupied by Rev. Kingsbury. Its uses and occupants have been various, but to-day it still stands, a precious heir-loom of the olden time to the new.

Uncle Dan Farrar, its owner, took the writer through it. The ceiling has been lowered, the floor partitioned into rooms. The large pine front door is still the same, swinging on the long heavy home-made hinges, and the print of the great door latch is still left in the wood. But where are the worshipers who entered here?

The pulpit of the new church was a half-octagon supported by four cherry pillars, a winding staircase reaching it on either side. There were doors similar to pew doors, and behind the pulpit was a very large window, which, in the writer's remembrance, was closely curtained. The height of this pulpit permitted a thorough inspection of the audience in the gallery as well as on the lower floor.

Here were seats for the singers extending the whole length and circle of the gallery, both sides. In the early days of service, and even down to 1840, these seats were all full, and "How they sang." Says Mrs. Clarke, "Aunt Nabby Tyler was always in her place in singing school and church, if well. She was not a natural singer, but by constant training of her voice had become an independent one. She, on the Sabbath, took the head of the singers' seat, and we, as we came in, went round to the foot of the seat and up, first one above the other, etc." The writer's mother in her maiden days filled an important place in the soprano, sitting (1839) in the centre of the south side.

The tunes at first sung were fugues. Hayden & Handel's Collection was much used; *Musica Sacra* was later. The favorite tunes were: Kendall, Knowlton, Archdale, Dresden, Duke Street, Old Hundred, New Hundred, Antigua, Silver Street, Blackburn, Portugal, China, Windham. A list of those later is unavoidably omitted.

In the hall were winding stairs leading to the gallery, and above the hall was the beginning of the steeple. High up was the belfry, an open one, that portion of the steeple above being



HARFORD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH AND LECTURE ROOM



CONGREGATIONAL PARSONAGE

Roswell and Fred Miller, of Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. born here.

supported by eight pillars. Here the bell, placed there in 1836, swung in plain sight for years; but the driving storms began to rot the open structure. The bell, cast in Medway, Mass., was first rung by Isaac Lyon. Its tones, sounding through valleys and over hills, were listened to with intense enjoyment, the quiet of nearly fifty years in the little settlement, happily broken.

The cost of the church was \$2,700; of the bell, \$250; its weight 830 lbs.

Parsonage.—“About 1806 Henry Drinker, Philadelphia, gave by his deed fifty acres of land situated in the northeast part of the town for a ministerial lot, so called. In 1830 or '31 this lot was sold, and with the money and other money raised by voluntary subscription, the parsonage house was built upon one-fourth of an acre of land given by Joab Tyler, Esq. The most of the people who contributed to the building of the parsonage and barn afterwards became a corporate body.”—(Caleb Richardson.)

Rev. A. Miller occupied this house in 1832; and the First Congregational Society of Harford was incorporated December, same year. The trustees are six in number. The ministerial lot above referred to must be No. 65, Torrey's map, 1804. It must have lain near lands of C. S. Tanner.

A room of smaller dimensions was needed for business meetings of the church, preparatory lectures, etc. In 1844 the present Lecture Room, 24 x 30 was built, and opened for worship, Feb. 9, 1845. It cost about \$500. Richard Hotchkiss was the carpenter, assisted by Henry Spearbeck, then learning his trade.

But the fever of change could not be satisfied with the temple of the fathers. It must be modernized. So in 1851 the church was repaired and extensively changed. More pews were added, the pulpit came down, and one, half as high took its place, the seats in the gallery were changed, the steeple was built anew, and the front of the house newly covered. The plan of the steeple and belfry was entirely changed; the latter was closed by blinds, to the loss of the tones of the bell at a distance. The spire above the belfry was built inside the belfry and drawn up through, placed in position on the top and secured by strong iron rods and bolts. There for nearly forty years it

has defied the gales and tempests that occasionally unroof our barns. The weather-vane is 92 feet from the ground. The accomplishment of this difficult task, together with the general oversight of all changes and repairs, is due to Henry Spearbeck. Thus \$1500 more was spent. The house was re-dedicated Jan. 29, 1852; the sermon being preached by Rev. Moses Thacher from the text concerning the mustard seed, Matt. 13 : 31, 32. The tears ran down his face and he apologized by adding, "You will please excuse my apparent weakness." The memories of childhood and youth spent here, and of a godly ancestry sleeping in the grave yard near by were too much for his feelings. An able sermon.

At this dedication was presented the Bible that has ever since lain on the pulpit. It was purchased by the small contributions of seventy-three children and youth. Adam Miller placed the names in the Bible, prefacing the list with the remark that it is here written that it may be seen what their future will be; also for information in the years to come. Would that more had this historical spirit.

The records of the "Ladies' Benevolent Association" show their activity at this time. Summing it all up they paid for re-building pulpit, painting, trimmings, carpet, chairs, mats, spread for table, etc., \$100. Melissa A. Tiffany, Secretary.

In the fall of 1873 the interior of the church was repainted, carpeted, and cushioned anew. New windows of large sized glass were put in. This was the enterprise of the ladies, \$700.

In 1879 the organ and choir came down stairs, and the gallery since that time has been entirely vacated. They occupied the four pews in the southeast corner. Soon these were removed and a platform placed in their stead, seated with chairs.

In 1888 the pulpit again came down, and a neat little desk standing on a low platform occupies the location of that pulpit once described as "a bird's nest under the eaves."

When Adam Miller vacated the parsonage (1874) for the pleasant home and little farm attached, mostly the gift of his parishioners, it was rented for ten years. In 1885, having become much dilapidated, all but the main part was torn down; and a neat comfortable residence, a credit to the society and the town, took its place. Cost \$1400. Rev. R. N. Ives occupied



INTERIOR OF CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH



INTERIOR OF LECTURE ROOM

it first. During the past summer, the old barn, erected in 1832 was taken down and replaced with a new one. Cost \$400.

The only musical instruments previous to 1849, allowed in Church worship, were a violin and bass viol. That year an excellent melodeon was placed in the gallery. This did service till 1867, when a Mason and Hamlin organ of large size, costing \$212.50 took its place. The credit of this effort belongs to D. B. Thacher. Three months ago, having served twenty-two years, it was removed to the Lecture Room, and a new one from the same firm took its place, costing \$100; a gift to the Church from the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

The other improvements, briefly noticed, are the purchase of more ground in the rear of the Church, the erection of numerous sheds, and an addition to the Lecture Room.

The ministry numbers five persons only, in ninety years. Ebenezer Kingsbury, Adam Miller, John Merriam, Reuben N. Ives, Nester Light. The length of their pastorates vary from one year to fifty-three years of Adam Miller.

The deacons number fifteen: John Tyler, Obadiah Carpenter, Caleb Richardson, Jr., Moses Thacher, Joab Tyler, Lee Richardson, Preston Richardson, Payson Kingsbury, Onley Thacher, Jared Tyler, Tyler Brewster, Dennison R. Oakley, Edwin T. Tiffany, Wallace L. Thacher, Edward J. Tyler.

The clerks are: John Thacher, Samuel Thacher, Ebenezer Kingsbury, Joab Tyler, R. K. Gamble, Jared Tyler, W. L. Thacher. Mr. Tyler filled this office thirty years.

(Lack of space prevents reference to the many revivals enjoyed by the Church, prominent among which was that of 1855. (See Semi-Centennial.) The choiristers and singers of the past fifty years must also be omitted. Nor can we notice here the attempt to become Presbyterian in 1875 and again in 1882. Mr. Bushnell has several points in his History of Ararat and their Church, intimately connected with ours, that the writer intended to quote.)

Audiences.—In answer to my question, Who were the Church goers in 1810, Mrs. Mary R. Tyler said, "The Thachers from East Hill, Samuel Thacher's family, Obadiah and Elias Carpenter and families, John Carpenter and family, the Tylers, Kingsburys, Oakleys, the widow Follett, and some Tiffanys."

When the new Church was finished and Adam Miller had begun his ministry among us, the pews were sold and deeded to purchasers and the money applied to the Church debt. The number of pews on the wall sides was twelve each, the body pews numbered eight, each row, while the cross pews near the pulpit were four on each side. The two stoves were further forward than now, with school benches around them, and in their rear, next the door, were eight box pews, free. Mr. Miller's first congregation, Sept. 21, 1828, sat before him thus:

PULPIT.			
Wells & Dexter Stanley Obadiah Carpenter Rev. & Ely Kingsbury John Tyler, Jr.			
Mrs. Adam Miller Joseph Blandin Joseph Sweet Austin Jones			
Joel Hotchkiss (1830) Joab Tyler Dea. Caleb Richardson and Samuel Thacher Amherst Carpenter Saxa Seymour	Mrs. Mercy Tyler Thomas Sweet Jotham Oakley Jason Wiswell Aaron Greenwood	John Carpenter Job Tyler Lee Richardson Elias Carpenter Eliab Farrar Obadiah Thacher.	Ira Carpenter Richardson Titus Abei Read, Sen. Asahel Sweet Martyn Blandin Olney Thacher John Thacher Charles Payne Isaac Lyon Amos Tiffany Walter Wilmarth

All these men, together with their pastor, have passed into eternity. Twelve years pass away (1840) and Rev. Miller looks down from the high pulpit on another congregation, to wit:

PULPIT.			
The Stanleys. Lyman Richardson The Kingsburys, John Tyler, Jr.			
Mrs. Miller and family Milbourn Oakley Samuel Guile Austin Jones			
Penuel Carpenter Henry Dailey John Blandin Amherst Carpenter Saxa Seymour, John Leslie	John Kingsley Thomas Sweet, Joab Tyler, Joel Hotchkiss Aaron Greenwood O. P. Jackson Dunn sisters Daniel Oakley	Lydia Carpenter Job Tyler Mrs. Preston Richardson Obadiah L. Carpenter Eliab Farrar Peter Thacher, 1st James Greenwood	Ira Carpenter John Watson Abel Read & Jr. Asahel Sweet Martyn Blandin Olney Thacher Nathan & Seth W. Thacher Billious Whitney Charles Payne Isaac Lyon Amos Tiffany

Twenty years pass by. Draw up the curtain on 1860. The "fathers" are all gone. The pulpit has been lowered, and the pews increased from 48 to 62. Behold them:

PULPIT.			
Adam Miller's family Milbourn Oakley Amasa Chase Henry M. Jones			"Auntie" Stanley Lyman Richardson Alonzo Abel Frank Eaton
John Gilbert Gilbert Hotchkiss, Benjamin Watrous John L. Tiffany John Blanding Amherst Carpenter Horace Seymour, Abel Rice John Leslie Joseph Peck Nathan Brainerd	The Kingsleys Nancy Sweet Daniel Oakley Joab Tyler Merritt Seeley Eliza Greenwood Orton Sackson Mrs. Mary Van- Buskirk Tingley Tiffany C. Sterry Tanner Edwin T. Tiffany	Lydia Carpenter Cyrus Johnston Jared Tyler Elias N. Carpenter Azor Thacher Polly Guile Peter Williams James Greenwood James Wilson Orema Seeley	Ira Carpenter John Watson Abel Read, Jr., Stephen Sweet Amasa Tucker Olney & Russell Thacher Seth Williston Thacher Dr. Everett Whitney Samuel Lyon Zerah Very Mrs. Adelia Dicker- man Charles Payne, Otis Grinnell

Thirty years more! It's 1890! Oh, the changes! The cross pews are empty on the right side, gone from the other.

PULPIT.			
Family of G. Hotchkiss Daniel M. Farrar and Mrs. Polly Tiffany Mrs. Charles Miller and Mrs. Alpha Carpenter Abel T. Sweet Linus W. Moore George L. Lindsey Mrs. Mary Leslie Urbane B. Lott Virgil G. Follet	Edwin T. Tiffany Edward E. Jones Mrs. Maria Seeley and Mrs. Edna Decker John C. Tanner Harry Van Buskirk H. Judd Tiffany William Dixon	Mrs. L. M. Brewster Cyrus Johnston A. Lee Tiffany Elias N. Carpenter Watson Jeffers Mrs. Poly Guile Horace Sweet Sumner J. Adams	Asa M. Hammond Edward J. Tyler Wallace L. Thacher Seth Williston Thacher Mrs. Alworth's daughters William H. Patterson Mrs. Hills' daughters Mrs. Betsey Darrow

Eight hundred and thirty-five names on the Church roll! What a host! Ten thousand prayers and sermons uttered within these sacred walls! Deep conviction of sin and joyful experiences of salvation; hearts slowly hardening and souls growing ripe for glory; spirits in despair and hopes as firm as the Rock of Ages; agonizing sobs and exclamations beside the coffin lid and joyful wedding ceremonies; all these go trooping past as the years are wakened from their dusty sleep.

Through youth to manhood, from manhood to old age, in summer and winter, in storm and sunshine, come the wor-

shippers. As their eyes are bent on the preacher he sees the silver thread appear in their hair, the furrows of time on their foreheads. Slowly the head silvers, at last it is white as snow. One step more; they are not.

In the few sunny days of winter when the sun is low, his joyous light pours through the gallery window and paints a wide track on the wall behind the preacher. As the services draw to a close it vanishes behind the gallery. How many have watched it who have vanished, themselves, in the mist of the ages. Fleeting emblems of a few sunny moments; then gone forever.

Ten years next June the Church will celebrate its Centennial. Many of us hope to share in the joy. May it be green and fruitful and have within itself the promise of another century.

“Our Father! to whose sleepless eyes,
the past and future stand
An open page; like babes we cling
to thy protecting hand.
Change, sorrow, death, are naught to us,
If we may safely bow,
Beneath the shadow of thy throne,
a hundred years from now.”



HARFORD'S MAIN STREET



HARFORD VILLAGE AND FAIR GROUNDS
Old I. O. O. F. Hall and M. E. Church in the Foreground.

CHAPTER XVII.

Harford Methodist Episcopal Church.

The history of the Christian Church is a history of progress. And the history of the Methodist Episcopal Church, as a distinct branch of the Christian Church, is a history of continuous advancement. Its grand march has ever been onward. Onward chimes forth in every Sabbath bell, echoes in every temple song, rings out in every sermon, is emblazoned on every erected church and written in crimson ink upon every converted soul. Methodism has found its way into the city and country alike, and has always found an honest welcome among the lowly hamlets of a migrating people. Thus Methodism found its way into the township of Harford. It has been said that Methodism is first to plant its standard in the town that is just rising into being; but Harford is a notable exception to this. Presbyterianism and Congregationalism came here from Massachusetts with the "Nine Partners," and Methodism with the influx of population of a later date.

About the year 1839, the first Methodist Episcopal class in the township was organized in North Harford with the following members: Tyler Carpenter, Miles Dikeman, Julia Dikeman, Daniel Green, Edward White, Wealthy White, John Dikeman, Sarah Dikeman, Louisa Payne, Catharine Briton, Mary Sophia, Jane Dikeman, Simeon Sloat, and Nancy Sloat. Tyler Carpenter was appointed leader of the class.

In 1841, another class was organized in the village. The class consisted of about fifteen persons, and Wm. N. Raymond was the first leader. They held meetings in a large upper room in the house of Harvey Sibley, afterward owned and occupied by Zerah Very, and finally demolished in 1888. Having no regular appointed minister, they were occasionally supplied with preachers coming from the surrounding charges, until July 1, 1843. At this period the following resolution was adopted at a Quarterly Conference of Brooklyn Circuit, held in Gibson:

Resolved, That this Quarterly Conference request the Presiding Elder to use his influence with the Bishop at the next session of the Oneida Conference to have three preachers ap-

pointed to this circuit for the next conference year, provided the friends in Harford will pledge themselves to raise the amount necessary to support a preacher with a small family.

This resolution was endorsed by the Harford people and consequently Harford was added to the Brooklyn circuit.

The class had now grown into a society consisting of thirty-two members, viz:

Wm. N. Raymond,	Lois Dunn,
Mary Raymond,	John E. Richardson,
Geo. W. Leach,	Ezekiel T. Seeley,
Dexter Sibley,	Maria Thacher,
Thankful Sibley,	Mary M. Forsyth,
Amos J. Rice,	Huldah A. Dunn,
Sally Rice,	Sarah A. Rice,
S. B. Guile,	C. M. Paine,
Harvey Sibley,	Jerusha Paine,
Mary Sibley,	William Gillow,
Penuel Carpenter,	O. G. Coughlan,
Caroline Carpenter,	Cyrus C. Carpenter,
Francis Sanford,	Florilla Tucker,
Steadman Marean,	David Foreman,
Julia Thacher,	Julia Fuller,
Peter V. Dunn,	Mary C. Marean.

There were brave souls in these early days of Methodism that did true pioneering work; their life purpose was the cause of God, and nothing could swerve them from it. They were men of faith and work. They led the advancing church forward with the skill of a general, and were ready to work even at the sacrifice of themselves.

Under such leadership the blessing of God rested upon the little church and it prospered. Souls were saved; membership increased; until the "upper room" became too small to accommodate the increasing congregation. A new place of worship was absolutely necessary, and early in the year 1844 it was decided to build a church. The present lot was generously donated by Harvey Sibley; materials were collected, erection commenced; but being unable to finish the church for use, the basement was fitted up and used as a place of worship.

The first Quarterly Conference held at Harford was in the spring of 1846; Rev. J. M. Snyder, Presiding Elder; Revs. Asa Brooks and N. S. DeWitt, preachers; Harvey Sibley, Thomas Garland, and J. K. Ely, circuit stewards. Among the earliest recollections of the writer are the Quarterly Meetings of those good old days, which were seasons of great spiritual profit. The church prepared itself by fasting and prayer. The people came together from all parts of the extensive circuit; their souls were filled with Divine love. The administration of the sacrament of the Lord's supper, the exercises of the love feast, the ministry of the Divine Word, were attended by the outpouring of the Holy Spirit, which was manifested by the conviction and conversion of sinners. Revivals not unfrequently resulted from these services, that spread like wild fire throughout the circuit.

In the year 1850, the present audience room was completed and dedicated to the service of God. This year was also a year of revival. God showed his approval of the work, "His glory filled the temple," and many souls were saved and added to the church. Methodism in its spirit is a revival church, and in its methods, missionary. The Harford church has proved itself to be Methodistic, for it has been the scene of spiritual conflicts, the birth-place of souls, the scene of many gracious revivals. Poor temporally, yet rich in spiritual blessings. How true are Pascal's words: "It is a beautiful condition of the church when it depends on God alone."

Revivals.

The more prominent revivals that have occurred in the history of the church are the following: In 1861 a remarkable revival broke out under the pastorate of Revs. J. V. Newell and G. Westfall; about seventy persons professed conversion, and among the number was the writer. Ten years later, in 1871, another revival under Rev. A. C. Sperry; forty persons were converted. The Rev. D. C. Barnes' pastorate (1874-75) was noted for a revival; over fifty persons were saved. In the spring of 1879 there was another gracious outpouring of God's spirit. Rev. C. M. Surdam was pastor. About fifty persons professed conversion. Under the pastorate of Rev. W. H. Bailey eighteen

probationers were added to the church. In 1888, under the pastorate of Rev. J. W. Nicholson, a revival interest resulted in the conversion of over forty persons, and a class was organized at North Harford; W. S. Sophia appointed leader. This class continues in a flourishing condition, and is a source of great strength to the church. The past year, 1889, twenty-six persons were added to the church on probation. Rev. G. E. VanWoert is pastor. What would have become of religion but for revivals?

Church Renovations.

Not only have there been frequent spiritual renovations in the church, but material ones. The first of these was in 1869, when it underwent a thorough renewal. It was painted outside; a new roof was put on; the seats rearranged and painted; the present pulpit, altar railing, orchestra, and organ, were put in, and walls papered. A few sheds were also erected at this time for the accommodation of teams. The whole expense amounted to \$1,400. Rev. B. I. Ives preached the rededicatory sermon and raised a subscription of \$700, the amount of indebtedness when the work was completed.

The next was in 1878. The old steeple was removed and one of more modern architecture built and furnished with a bell, weighing about 1,000 pounds and costing \$262. A new roof was also put on at this time. The total expenditure was \$542, of which amount the Ladies' Aid Society paid \$292, and the balance, \$250, was raised by subscription.

In the year 1881, a picket fence was built along the front of the church lot, costing \$90. In the fall of 1884, there was an increasing necessity for more sheds for the accommodation of teams, and eight new ones were erected at an expense of \$160. In 1886 another general renovation was made in the church;— a new roof, new windows, the walls and ceiling repapered, the whole structure repainted outside and inside, and a new picket fence built along the west side of the lot; which improvements when completed made it one of the finest country churches in northern Pennsylvania. The expense was \$625, which amount was raised by the zeal and effort of Rev. W. H. Bailey, the pastor.

A parsonage was purchased in April, 1889, of James A. Savige for \$400. It is situated on Water Street, and it is a very

desirable and valuable acquisition to the church and worth \$800.

In this transaction Mr. Savige has generously donated \$400 to the society.

Sunday School.

The Methodist Episcopal church in Harford, as elsewhere, has always realized the necessity of training the young in the principles of Christianity. Consequently the church in Harford has never been without a Sunday School. The exact date of the organization of the first Sunday School cannot be given with certainty, but we find the following report made at the Quarterly Conference held July 19th, 1845, by A. J. Rice, Supt. "12 teachers. 47 scholars. 40 bound volumes in library, and a good supply of books with paper covers."

Thus a flourishing school is reported to be in existence in the early history of the church.

In those days it was the custom to close the Sunday Schools about Christmas and re-open them about May 1st. This custom continued until 1871, when the writer was elected Superintendent for the first time. Ever since then it has been kept open the year round. The Sunday School has always been an important factor in the history of the church—in fact it is the church—the church teaching the young—it is the nursery of souls—the home of christian workers—the source from which the places that have been made vacant by death in the rank and file of the church has been filled. Among the number of saintful Superintendents that have served the Sunday School are the following: Wm. N. Raymond, A. J. Rice, S. B. Guile, O. G. Coughlan, J. C. Edwards, E. M. Osborn, W. S. Sophia and W. B. Guile. The progress of the Sunday School has been marked, and it continues to grow, because a deep interest is manifested in it by both young and old. At the last annual conference in April, 1889, it reported 146 scholars and 18 officers and teachers enrolled during the conference year, which is the largest number ever reported in the history of the school.

Changes in Circuit Relation.

In the early days of Methodism the Conferences were divided into Stations and Circuits. Some of the circuits covered a

large territory with scattering churches and a few school houses; two or more preachers were appointed by Conference to travel over the circuits. Harford was once a small appointment on the Brooklyn circuit. Brooklyn circuit was in the Susquehanna district of the Oneida Conference, and was made up of a large number of small appointments in the townships of Brooklyn, Gibson, Jackson and Harford.

At the Quarterly Conference held at South Gibson, May 28th, 1853, the following resolution was presented and adopted:

“Resolved. That in view of the extent of territory, nature of the roads, necessity for a greater amount of pastoral and pulpit labors than can be had under the present arrangement, we recommend to the annual conference a division of Brooklyn circuit, and that the lines of division be along Martin Creek to the Milford and Owego turnpike, by the turnpike to Lenox Corners, and thence down the Tunkahannock creek.”

This resolution was accordingly presented at the Annual Conference and adopted. Thus was formed two circuits. That part lying west of said line was called Brooklyn circuit, and that lying east of said line was called Gibson circuit. The Gibson circuit comprised all the territory within the limits of Gibson, Jackson and Harford townships. Harford was now a part of Gibson circuit, and continued in this relation until the Spring of 1868; then the Gibson circuit was divided forming two distinct circuits, viz: the Gibson and Jackson circuit, and the Harford and South Gibson circuit. Each circuit was supplied with one preacher. Harford continued its relation with South Gibson until 1874, when it was united with Gibson, forming Gibson and Harford charge.

At the annual session of the Wyoming Conference held at Wilkes-Barre, April, '86, Bishop Mallalieu presiding, the Gibson and Harford charge was divided by mutual consent of the parties into two separate charges. Thus after a period of forty-five years, during which time it had gone through five changes, Harford became a distinct charge of itself.

Pastors.

Harford has a long roll of Ministers, the following have served the church as pastors:

- 1843—Wm. Round, H. Brownscombe, W. H. Miller.
- 1844—Wm. Round, G. H. Blakeslee, John Hersey.
- 1845—Thos. Wilcox, A. Brooks, N. S. Dewitt.
- 1846—J. W. Davidson, A. Brooks.
- 1847—M. Ruger, J. W. Davidson.
- 1848—M. Ruger, L. D. Tryon.
- 1849—E. P. Williams, D. C. Olmstead.
- 1850—E. P. Williams, D. C. Olmstead.
- 1851—E. W. Breckinridge, S. S. Barter, W. Shelp.
- 1852—E. W. Breckinridge, W. B. Thomas.
- 1853—R. Ingalls, S. W. Weiss.
- 1854—R. Ingalls, S. W. Weiss.
- 1855—M. Carrier, Wm. Rounds.
- 1856—Wm. Rounds, Luther Peck.
- 1857—Luther Peck, W. W. Welch.
- 1858—W. W. Welch, Joseph Whitham.
- 1859—D. Worrell.
- 1860—D. Worrell, W. H. Gavitt.
- 1861—J. V. Newell, G. Westfall.
- 1862—W. B. Thomas, G. Westfull.
- 1863—W. B. Thomas, Stephen Elwell.
- 1864—G. A. Severson, Stephen Elwell.
- 1866—G. A. Severson, J. D. Woodruff.
- 1866—G. A. Severson, J. B. Davis.
- 1867—G. R. Hair.
- 1868—Jesse T. Crowell.*
- 1869—G. Westfall.
- 1870-71-72—A. C. Sperry.
- 1873—H. G. Harned.
- 1874-75—D. C. Barnes.
- 1876-77—Geo. T. Price.
- 1878—W. N. Cobb, †C. M. Surdam.
- 1879-80—C. M. Surdam.
- 1881-82—Thos. Burgess.
- 1883-84-85—J. R. Wagner.
- 1886-87—W. H. Bailey.
- 1888—J. W. Nicholson.
- 1889—G. E. VanWoert.

*Died in Harford, February 18, 1869.

†Died in Harford, August 3, 1878.

Class Leaders.

The following have served as class leaders: Wm. N. Raymond, A. J. Rice, S. B. Guile, Dexter Sibley, J. C. Edwards, Waston Jeffers, W. B. Guile, W. I. Tinker, and W. S. Sophia.

Stewards and Trustees.

The following have served as Trustees and Stewards: A. J. Rice, Harvey Sibley, S. B. Guile, Dexter Sibley, F. A. Sanford, J. C. Edwards, John A. Sophia, Oliver Payne, E. M. Osborn, W. I. Tinker, D. B. Thacher, Watson Jeffers, W. S. Sophia, Benton Sweetzer, E. M. Tingley, Robert Alexander, M. S. Garrett, W. B. Guile.

Five decades have passed in the history of the church. A half century of struggles and blessings, conflicts and victories, fears and hopes, has been tabulated. The past is full of victory. Truth has triumphed over error, the present is buoyant with victory, and the cause of God shall live when the false systems of men shall have crumbled into dust. Though the cause lives many of its devoted laborers have passed away. The fathers and the mothers who have toiled and sacrificed that we might enter into the heritage of God, have passed into their eternal rest. Noble spirits! We hear their sweet songs of praise, catch the fervor of their devotion, feel the inspiration of their godly lives, but they are gone. "God buries his workmen but carries on his work."

W. B. Guile.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Rev. Adam Miller's Semi-Centennial.

It is not the purpose of the writer to give the full history of this event. The reader is referred to the little volume, "Harford Semi-Centennial Celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Ministry of Rev. Adam Miller, Oct. 3, 1878." A few copies are yet for sale by E. T. Tiffany. Stepping outside that story the writer will copy two extracts, recorded by himself, in Church Records, Vol IV., and add thereto some personal recollections of Mr. Miller.

Sabbath, September 29, 1878, our pastor preached a sermon, reviewing the history of Harford and the Church from the first settlement, 1790, to the present time; with some minuteness in that part covered by his pastorate of fifty years. (1828 to 1878). The church was full; the day pleasant. The half century expired, Saturday, Sept. 21st. The hymns sung on the occasion were from the "old collection" that had been in use nearly fifty years, edited by Lowell Mason and David Greene; entitled "Church Psalmody." They were: Psalm 84, first part,

"How pleasant—how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are."

Psalm 78.

"Let children hear the mighty deeds
Which God performed of old.

Psalm 87, first part,

"God in his earthly temple lays,
Foundation for his heavenly praise."

Psalm 87, second part,

"Fixed on the sacred hills,
Its firm foundations rest."

The tunes were Hartel, Dundee, Hebron, Harwick. The discourse was published. (Pages 4 to 38.)

Thursday, Oct. 3, 1878. The deliberations of the session of July 27th resulted in the selection of the above date as the best time for anniversary exercises. The day was delightful; the church crowded. Services both forenoon and afternoon. Rev. W. S. Tyler's address received close attention. The speaker proposed to omit a portion, but Hon. H. M. Jones rose and in

his clear, pleasant voice said, "Cousin William, I think we must have it all." We thereby gained that valuable description of the Professor's home, pages 52 to 56.

The afternoon was spent in short addresses from Pastor, Judges, Williams, Morrow, and Jessup; Revs. Smyth, Welles, Parke, Page, Torrey, Cox, Miller, (Montrose), and others; together with letters from persons unable to be present. The beautiful poem of Miss Sarah Jones (page 85), was written at the request of the session of July 27. It was read by herself.

Beautiful evergreen decorations were lavishly abundant; the motto behind the pulpit (in evergreens) remained six months as a reminder of the past joyfulness; a crown hung from the arch of the gallery stairs in the hall, with the motto behind it on the wall, "God Bless Our Pastor."

It was at this season of the year that the bell now swinging in the Methodist church belfry was being put in place. On the day before (Oct. 2) it had reached its high resting place; and as our bell—familiar in its tone for over forty years and alone in its glory to this time—called together the host for the afternoon session, the workmen in the opposite steeple chimed in the new bell with ours; its full, deep tones mingling for the first time in Christian fellowship those chimes which have so often since greeted the ear on quiet Sabbath mornings. Their bell is F, while ours is G sharp; the chord is therefore minor.

An ample collation was provided at Grange Hall (nearly opposite) for all the multitude; and much left over.

For the success of everything connected with the occasion, the executive committee of July 27 were responsible. The two months of preparation were days of unceasing work with them. Part of this committee revised and arranged church records, membership, officers, etc.; part labored upon the financial affairs of church and Pastor extinguishing every debt; part provided in lavish profusion, decorations, refreshments, etc. One of these untiring workers (Henry M. Jones) passed from earth in less than a year afterwards, leaving the fragrance of labor and care spent for the Church of God; done amid much other care and burdens.

For more information see page 39. Of the many pleasant things said; the many stirring recollections of the past recalled;

see the addresses and letters of same book. The memory of the day, its actors, its glimpses of past glory, its forward prospects, and, most of all, he, who was the center of it all, will pass down into the future with an ever increasing interest, dressed in more and more mellow and golden tints, as the years speed onward, when he and they slumber

“—————where the willow waves,
And the old Church watches o’er their graves.”

and a new generation preaches, prays, officiates, and worships in their sacred halls.

May they also “set their hope in God.”

It is conceded that Rev. Adam Miller was a remarkable man. The word is used in its full sense. It cannot be said that he ministered to a remarkable congregation; yet there were persons in that congregation scarcely less remarkable than himself. (Pages 46, 81.) Tenacity of purpose in him found that element strong in many of his parishioners, already old when he came among them. Yet this young man carried himself so wisely that he quietly had his own way and yet secured a hold in their hearts that refused to let him go ten years afterwards. That he likewise preferred his parish to a new one is revealed by his refusal of \$1000 salary in Carbondale.

Finding him a safe man, opposition of views and methods gradually disappeared. They came to know that his way was a good way, though in their minds perhaps not the best way. The years went on; he buried their dead, he married their young men and maidens, he watched their young households, he baptized their children, and again he buried the dead, of a second generation. The years ran on; he married the children, baptized their offspring, buried their dead, till he once said, “I am afraid I shall live to bury all my parishioners.” What wonder therefore that he became so thoroughly woven into the very life of this community that questioning long ago disappeared and the very soul of the church did no other way, thought no other way, than Adam Miller did. Members who have outlived him have had this brought home to their consciousness at last, how completely they were controlled by this man and knew it not. The experience of pastors since his time has not been altogether

pleasant, for they have run against old convictions and old methods, to their sorrow.

Mr. Miller's favorite portion of the Bible were the Epistles. The 53d of Isaiah was also much read and preached from. His favorite hymns, 395, "Guide me, O thou great Jehovah;" 351, "And dost thou say, Ask what thou wilt!" 116, "There is a fountain, filled with blood;" 48, "God moves in a mysterious way;" 477, "Dismiss us with thy blessing, Lord;" 24, "My Maker and my King;" 687, "While with ceaseless course the sun;" 702, "Thus far the Lord has led me on." His favorite tunes were St. Thomas, Boylston, Palerma, Rockingham, Hebron, Ortonville, Greenville, Olmutz, Uxbridge, Mear, Marlow, Coronation, Nettleton, and Nuremberg. Often he would join in the singing of these, either soprano or bass, but he never ventured upon new music.

The writer possesses the little square hymn book of those days. In the margin of many hymns are written the Thanksgiving days they were sung upon; others are marked with the date of the New Year, for the first Sabbath was a solemn, an important day with him. Others are marked with the name of the person at whose funeral they were sung. Precious little books. How its pages bring back the old days!

Mr. Miller's sermons were not oratorical efforts; very little gesture was employed; the truth was presented with plainness, and little illustration from the modern events or history. His lectures at the preparatory season for Communion were among the best. The weekly prayer meetings, Thursday night, were held from house to house for years; very often at the old parsonage (the room and furniture are indelibly stamped on the writer's memory); and his remarks at these gatherings were always timely and excellent. The monthly concert of prayer with other churches of the U. S. the first Sabbath of each month was always enjoyable, for he read to us the work of missionaries in foreign lands and pointed out the places on a large map of his own making. At one time in the writer's remembrance he organized a Bible class, with a new question book lately issued, and we met some evening in the week for study and recitation. His manner on such occasions was fatherly, very kind, and marked by a personal interest in each of us. Often when flourish-

ing singing schools were in progress he would step in a few moments to greet us and see how we were getting along. He was especially anxious for a full choir, and often gave advice to the choristers to bring in the young people.

The square top carriage and old horse, on the way to some home of sickness or death, was a familiar object. At the head of funerals was always seen that conveyance. He remarks in his sermon (p. 33) that he had attended 592 of these, preaching a sermon nearly every time. Often he travelled on horseback. His presence at marriages numbered not less than 340. The registered number of the writer's certificate is 255. The above reveals the careful record he made continually of everything connected with his calling. Who could be better prepared for historical writing?

He took no part in political work and seldom voted unless for Governor or President. A Republican, and though quiet, a known supporter of the administration of Lincoln. He was always on time in all his appointments, always in his pulpit before the tolling of the bell which occupied five minutes preceding the beginning of church service. That old-fashioned watch lay before him in all his pulpit work.

The first Sabbath of a New Year was always well attended by his congregation. It was his custom to select a peculiar text, and after the close of the sermon present the list of the dead during the past year, with dates and ages. One of these texts was I Chronicles, 29:15. "For we are strangers before thee, and sojourners, as were all our fathers: our days on the earth are as a shadow, and there is none abiding." The writer took notes of that of January 6, 1878, and gives the reader the result. The text was Exodus 40:2. "On the first day of the first month shalt thou set up the tabernacle of the tent of the congregation." "They were to set it up on New Year's day. All days save the Sabbath are alike in value but some are noticed more than others. New Year' day is one of these. A fitting time to review the past and the goodness of God. Joys and sorrows have been intermingled. Every pain, disappointment, sorrow, has a lesson to teach us.

"The merchant considers how he stands and reviews his books at least once a year. How stands it with our souls and

God? A dozen questions ought to be propounded by a man to his own heart. If our life needs mending when can we better begin than now? The pages of the past art blotted badly with omissions and commissions. Set up the family altar. A house without prayer is like one without a roof.

"Calamities have visited others from which we have been exempt; not that we were more worthy than they. Some faces I always expect to see at church. (A mild rebuke to those who are not regular.) I always have a respectable congregation, though sometimes small. I have not omitted a service here or elsewhere during the year. Five exchanges have been made with other ministers. (A good word for the choir; and evening lecture room service.) My salary is all paid; debts are paid by the trustees, but not by the people entirely. I have passed fifty New Years with you, and the 21st of September rounds out a half century.

"The list of the dead numbers eighteen. The oldest is 88, the youngest is 16. Four are over 80; five are in middle life; the average age is fifty years. The names (in part) are: Arta Sweet, Joseph Shannon, James Alexander, Mrs. L. Tiffany, Thomas Freer, Rev. Cobb, Mrs. Jones Rice, Henry Stearns, Nelson Loomis, Mrs. Mead, Henry J. Tyler, Mrs. Hannah Jackson."

At the preparatory lecture of Nov. 5, 1881, Mr. Miller was unusually feeble. Efforts to keep him at home, by his family, were unavailing. Go he would. The session of the Standing Committee and the after service of the assembled church were merged in one, with reading of Scripture and remarks by him. He seemed not to be conscious that matters were out of their usual course. The season was marked by earnest feeling and devotion; all seeming to feel that our Pastor's labors were being wrought before us, perhaps, for the last time; and a lingering wish to obtain his blessing and parting advice. When he attempted to rise from his chair one member involuntarily reached out to assist him for he nearly lost his balance.

He carried through the service of Communion the next day successfully, reading the Articles of Faith and Covenant, and receiving Miss Maude Spencer on profession of her faith. During the singing of the last hymn he tipped over one of the cups,

but gave no notice to it. The next Sabbath he was anxious to be with us but too weak to be present. Dea. Tiffany read a sermon. One week passed; he was very sick; another sermon read. One week more, and the record reads "Pastor not expected to live." Thursday, December 1. "Rev. A. Miller died at 7 p. m." Saturday, Dec. 3; funeral services were conducted at his home. Revs. Best, Crane, and Burgess were present. The former made a short address and Rev. Crane led in a prayer whose fervor was soul moving. The face of our dead pastor was thin, but a pleasant expression was on it; as though the triumph of victory had lighted up the dead clay; and on the coffin lid lay a minature sheaf of wheat.

The Sabbath found our pulpit draped in black; and services for the month were conducted by the deacons. Sabbath, Jan. 1, 1882, the writer read a sermon and closed with the death roll of 1881, the last name of which was our Pastor's. This was the last time this custom has ever been observed in our church. Sabbath, Jan. 15, a memorial service was conducted by Rev. E. O. Ward, of Bethany, and Rev. H. J. Crane, of Nicholson. The house was crowded. The former preached from the text. "He being dead yet speaketh." An excellent discourse; afterwards published.

From Sarah Jones's loving tribute in *The Evangelist*, reprinted in the *Independent Republican*, the writer can only copy the closing paragraph:

"We have in the past, do now, and shall to the end, thank God for the faithful, self-sacrificing love that gave us, through all these years, a man whom any church in the land might be proud to call its pastor."

April 9, 1885, while the old parsonage was being in part demolished, the writer climbed the old familiar stairs and entered the old study of Adam Miller. Of his revery there he will say little. Out of the old parsonage has arisen the new; up the same stairs goes our present pastor into the same room. The labor in sermons, the wrestlings in prayer, the anxieties, hopes, and fears, the agonies and triumphs, that have been passed through in forty years by this man alone with his God in that room, only the book before the great white throne ever will, or can, reveal.

CHAPTER XIX.

Our Village Cemetery.

Says Caleb Richardson, "The first death in the settlement was Robert Follet's daughter, Polly, born Dec. 8, 1796, died Dec. 25. This was the first corpse deposited in the graveyard. In 1803, Dec. 6, Mr. Drinker, by his deed of that date, gave one acre of ground for the use of the families residing within three miles of that ground. Hosea Tiffany and Amos, his son, by their deed, Sept. 24, 1824, annexed seventy-five perches on the northeast side of the lot, the whole of which is now (1837) mostly inclosed with stone wall."

"In noticing the graves, there appears to be a large number for the first forty years in a new settlement. There has not been any prevailing sickness to sweep away the inhabitants. There was a fever somewhat prevalent in 1799, but there were but few deaths. There was also a fever in 1803 or 1804 which terminated fatally (in some cases.)"

The above extract seems to prove that Hosea Tiffany did not yet possess the deed of his lot (12), for this one acre was a central portion of it. Its boundary on the northwest was the old center line; southeast, the churchyard; and it extended back to the first cross street in our present cemetery. The seventy-five perches embraced the strip of land between this cross street and the old wall; now removed.

To accommodate Geo. M. Stiles with a convenient village lot, years ago the center line ceased to be the northeast boundary. The length, fronting the street, was increased, and the gain in land subtracted farther back. This accounts for a bend in the wall at the present time. The original center line entered the present yard nearly opposite Lee Tiffany's front gate.

Hosea Tiffany placed this condition on his gift, viz: That lots should be taken up no faster than deaths occurred. This permitted the best locations often to be taken by those in humble circumstances. All lots on the 1½ acres have been, and are yet, free. The little grave of Polly Follet, almost a hundred years old, can yet be pointed out. Hosea Tiffany sleeps in the



HARFORD'S SILENT CITY

Land Given by Hosea Tiffany and Henry Drinker. First Burial 1796.



METHODIST CHURCH AND PARSONAGE, HARFORD, PA.

ground of his own giving, the only one of the Nine Partners that is outside of the original acre.

In 1868, it becoming evident that more land must be added the lots in the old yard being nearly every one occupied by one or more graves, application was made to S. B. Guile for land adjoining the original yard on the northeast, and a conditional bargain made with him, at the rate of \$200 per acre. In October, at a meeting of those interested, measures were taken to procure a charter of incorporation for the society, to be called the "Cemetery Society of Harford." Amherst Carpenter, E. T. Tiffany, W. B. Guile, J. C. Edwards, H. M. Jones, John Blanding, were elected trustees. Application was made at November term of court, and the charter granted at the February term, 1869.

This charter fixes the first Tuesday in October for election of trustees. Makes their number six, two being elected each year. Any person purchasing and paying for a lot is entitled to one vote; also any person who shall have contributed \$5 or more to the objects of the association; also any person occupying a lot in the old or donated ground.

The subsequent trustees have been: Milbourn Oakley, G. J. Babcock, I. H. Parrish, Tyler Brewster, W. S. Sophia, J. G. Hotchkiss, E. J. Tyler, G. A. Lindsey, A. M. Hammond, L. W. Moore, C. S. Johnston, Geo. I. Tingley, G. L. Payne, Horace Sweet. The present President is W. B. Guile; E. T. Tiffany has been secretary since organization, and treasurer since May, 1880. Amherst Carpenter was made sexton, and his son, S. E. Carpenter, Oct., 1875.

The land was laid out into 150 family lots, 12x20 feet, covering about 1½ acres. Price, \$8. Very soon ½ acre more was purchased, adding 50 lots. In '71 the trustees set off two lots (29 and 30) upon which to bury strangers. Improvements have been made all the years along; in April, '88, alternate maples and elms were set along the sides of the cemetery; and in October the old wall fronting the road was removed and a bank wall of quarry stone put in its place. At the same time the Society and citizens placed a cut stone walk the whole front. Pretty iron gates were set up at the north corner. The whole cost was about \$410, of which the citizens paid \$140. The lots sold number 130 and the receipts are nearly \$1,000 therefrom.

Tombs:—About 1830 several individuals constructed a vault. It stood on the lower side of the front gate. Before any corpses had been deposited in it an exciting event took place one night; still remembered by the old people; but all the actors are dead. This tomb became dilapidated, and the fall of a heavy stone from the roof laid open to view several coffins, and partly split or crushed them. Joab Tyler (1846) erected another in the rear of the old yard, north end, and to this, the remains of his relatives were moved; the others being buried. This vault was used for perhaps twenty years, when Joab Tyler removed the remains of his father and his mother to the ground occupied by their monument, and the tomb remained empty until its demolition in May 1880. The heavy stones composing the roof now form a walk across the road from A. Lee Tiffany's store, while the valuable stones were used in the construction of the cellar of his present residence.

To the writer in his youth this tomb was a fearful place. Its little iron-covered door opening into the vault under the hill looked very dark and ominous. Over the door was a marble tablet "Family tomb of Dea. Joab Tyler," underneath which was the first verse of a hymn from "The Harford selections of Hymns," 1799,

"Oft as the bell with solemn toll."

Says Mrs. Clara C. Clarke, "you know that the ground in the cemetery is underlaid by hardpan and all bodies buried there lie in water. I have seen water dipped from an open grave till the body was let down; then it was sunk in water. My mother died Oct. 9, 1819. My grandfather Tyler, May 22, 1822. They were buried near the gate that opens on the street; my mother in a pine coffin as she requested, for Mother had a dislike of cherry used in furniture because coffins were generally made of cherry, and the smell was offensive. It was decided by the Tylers to have a tomb built and there was the place to have it. They dug down at the head of the graves and the coffins were drawn out. I cannot say how long they had been buried; the pine proved the most substantial. Mother was buried with a feather pillow under her head, and the feathers had floated and covered the face. Grandfather's body and face were in

good condition. They were buried in a clump of trees in Uncle Joab's lot, west of the old barn. Mr. Thayer built the tomb. It was large and looked substantial. Grandmother died Jan. 16, 1835. I was then on a visit to Harford. Her body was put into it. I think there were other bodies in it. The tomb soon began to give way; not made right: it began to tumble down. Another tomb was built on the high ground farther east, facing the north. Grandmother was removed there. I believe the four brothers, John, Job, Joab, and Jabez went as secretly as possible to again disinter the bodies of Mother and Grandfather. They were gone to decay: the bones were picked up, put into separate boxes, carried and put in the new tomb. The shelves of that tomb rotted and Mother's and Grandfather's bones were pitched together.

"My Father always had a fear of being buried alive and although we knew, (May 16, 1857,) he was dead, and we had brought him from Kirkwood, out of respect for his feelings he was put awhile in the tomb. A short time after, my husband and I went to Harford to settle up Father's business. The sexton, Amherst Carpenter, dug a grave. My husband and some others selected the smaller bones and those most likely to be my mother's: these were put into my Father's coffin, the coffin closed, and we, with a few friends that had come in, among whom I remember Sarah Fisher—from her little domicile in the corner of the cemetery—followed to their last resting place, and oh, how grateful to my feelings it was to know that what remained of my precious Mother was at rest. I had stones made in Syracuse for their graves and John Tanner shortly after helped me set them."

Reader take a ramble with me through this "City of the Dead."

Entering the front gate and turning to the right the oldest adult grave in the yard (lot No. 1 is before us; Doct. Comfort Capron, June 2, 1800. Behind him sleeps the family of his son, Laban, who came to Nine Partners in 1794. In lot 5 rests Doct. Joseph B. Streeter aged 96. In lot 10 rests Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury, wife, and four children all of whom had reached maturity, but died young. Yet his oldest child, Mary Kingsbury (Tyler) died recently in Ararat, aged 95. The last grave

is Noah Williston Kingsbury, Sept. 8, 1822, aged 23. Stricken down when the outlook of life was bright; soon to be married; how well the epitaph below his names expresses it:

"Swift as the mower sweeps the verdant field,
And blades unnumbered fall beneath the stroke;
So to the scythe of Death, frail mortals yield,
And all the busy schemes of life are broke."

Here in lot 11 sleeps Capt. Ashahel Sweet, 94; by his side his wife, Nancy Tiffany, whose funeral took place from the M. E. church while the Congregational church was being remodeled, Oct. 1851. In this rests William Sweet, a young man, victim of the spotted fever, Feb. 24, 1864. In lot 13 sleeps Robert Follet; the little Polly, and Elizabeth (Peeney), another daughter, who died in New York city many years ago. Behind, lot 16, family of Obadiah Carpenter, Sen., is an old black stone with two faces; Adah, aged 2 years, Remember, age 2 hours. Three lots behind Robert Follet, 22, sleeps Ezekiel Titus, and behind him, 25, lies Amos Sweet and family, the first blacksmith of the settlement. In 26 rests Caleb Coy Richardson, the last of the family, Feb. 8, 1881 age 86. In lot 30 is Mrs. Susan Taylor, March 12, 1881, aged 102 years, 21½ months. In lot 32 rests Samuel Hammond, father of Major Hammond. Crossing the alley (first cross street) leading from the church we have 34 on the corner, where Harford's old merchant, Saxa Seymour, rests. All the family intended to sleep here; George and Jasper, though years absent, choose the slumber of oblivion among Harford's hills. In 37 are strangers, one of whom, Ester More, mother of Joab Capron, perished in the burning house of Elias Carpenter May 12, 1829. In 44 rests Preston Richardson, Dec. 11 1836, aged 36, and two children, Lee, aged 9 months, and Ellen, 7 months. In 48 is Emory S. Blanding, aged 22:

"My days are past; my purposes
are broken off; even the thoughts
of my heart."

In 50 sleep the family of James Greenwood, with the sweet Lucy, dying 1830, age 15, whose epitaph reads:

"The study of the Bible was her delight."

She had read it through fifteen times. In 51 is Rev. A. Miller, wife and three children. In 52 sleeps Harlan Guile, 1815-1836, just entering manhood. The old stone, now gone, being replaced by a family monument read thus:

"His morning sun that rose so bright,
Hath set in thickest shades of night.
Farewell my friends submissive be,
Prepare for death and follow me."

In 54 slumbers Dea. Jared Tyler, who died just twenty years after his father, July 7, 1877, aged 71. In 57 is Dea. Payson Kingsbury, cut down in middle life, with a daughter beside him. In 60 rest Eliab Farrar, a pioneer, age 85, and his wife, Jemima Tiffany, age 92. In 62 sleep Bird Greenwood, wife Fanny Thacher, and son Willis, age 18, all within seven years, 1868-1875. Life's work was finished up, and the battle fought out early, and they rest.

Her epitaph reads:

"A kind and loving daughter, wife
and mother. She trusted in God."

In 63 sleeps Jane Rogers, June 22, '75, age 27; in 64, the cheerful, generous John Leslie, and near him his son James D., an M. D., who did a noble work in smitten Memphis, in yellow fever days, but whose life was full of trouble.

Stepping back to the gate, and taking those at our left we find first, lot 66, Gurdon Barnard and wife. In 68 is Peter Thacher 1st, and the adopted sister Sarah Fisher. In 78 rests Jabez Tyler with his first wife, Harriet Wadsworth, Dec. 31, 1820, who died in a little over a year after her sister, Polly Wadsworth, wife of John Tyler, Jr. In 79 is Col. Job, wife, and brother John and wife; all three brothers near each other; while Joab is buried with his wife Nabby Seymour, in Amherst, Mass. In 89 is dear "Uncle" Lyman Richardson and family; and in 93 is Sarah Guile (Miller), Jan. 28, 1879, followed by the lovable daughter, Fanny, May 6, same year, age 17. In 95 is Sarah Jones, Dec. 12, 1887, age 60; and her father Austin, who waited so many years for death. In lots 101, 107, 113, 119, each ending on Main alley, and all together, are the four Thacher brothers, two of whom were Nine Partners. But Moses, after

consigning one child to mother earth, went west to die. In 103 sleeps Leonara Very (Carr) an estimable woman, dying in middle life. In 104 is Walter Johnson, Oct. 10, 1865, age 16, killed by his own gun. In 114 lies Chauncey Moore, age 20, killed by the fall of a tree.

Over the cross street, 132, sleeps Edwin Tingley, with this epitaph:

"Oh, who would live away?"

Also, Mrs. Marcy Tingley, March 18, 1879, age 99 years, 5 months, 14 days.

In 138 rests the grave digger, Amherst Carpenter, and a son Alonzo, 1850, age 23. In 140, Lucy A. Greenwood, 1830, '63, an offering on the altar of incessant labor in teaching. In 142 rests Mary C. Blanding, Dec. 4, 1849, age 18; the only sleeper; for the far west called the family (Martyn Blanding) away, long years ago. One sister in Maine; another in Minnesota. In 143 rests Desdemona Gilbert, wife of Ira H. Parrish, whose laborious life ended suddenly, Sept. 5, 1853, age 37. The little Desdemona, 3 years, and two more children, sleep with her. In 151, little William James Andrews, another victim of the spotted fever, February, 1864. In 154 rests Shepherd Carpenter, whose life ended too soon for his family's sake or the church. His epitaph is true:

"Wrapped in the shades of death.
Thy friendly face no more we see.
Empty, Oh, empty every place,
Once filled so well by thee."

Here also sleeps Ezra, his son, Jan. 25, 1852, age 20:

"Think of me still when life is o'er,
Its fitful fever ended;
And thou no more this form shalt see,
Which once so fondly tended,
To wake thy smiles of tranquil mirth.
And shed a halo round thy hearth."

In 162 is Theo. F. Richardson, Aug. 21, 1875, age 26; and 165, in which rests the good Nathan Brainerd and daughter, Mary Rogers.

(The writer has been forced to omit the description of the new purchase; also all mention of other cemeteries in Harford from this chapter.)

Monuments.—Among the more expensive ones are the following:

The Streeter family; Sweet family, erected by Marietta Sweet; Prof. W. and H. A. Richardson's relatives, (first one erected in cemetery, about 1855); the Very family, base 4 feet square, height 18 feet; the Daniel Thacher family (now being erected); Milbourn Oakley family; Saxa Seymour family; Tyler monument (Dea. John and wife, Mercy Thacher, only); Samuel Guile family; Adam Miller family, base $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet square, shaft 3 feet square, height 7 feet, granite, very heavy; Jared Tyler family; Andrew VanBuskirk family; Nathan Brainerd; Leslie family; Savige family; Rebecca Gow; Rev. Edward Allen; Ira H. Parrish; Coleman Brewster; James C. Edwards; Ettie Hine (Farrar); Lizzie Adams (Estabrook); Robert Hill; Ira Carpenter; Horace Seymour; Horace Brown; Henry M. Jones; Grinnell; D. P. Brewster, Tyler Brewster; Henry J. Tyler; William E. Tingley.

In the Grow monument, the lowest is $4\frac{1}{2}$ x 8 feet, the main part $2\frac{1}{2}$ x 6 feet. All granite. It is surmounted by a large sculptured urn over which the black plume and pall have been draped. South side: "Ashes to ashes." West side: "Dust to dust"; East side: "The Soul to God who gave it." North side: "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

South side: "Our hearts though stout and brave, etc." West side: "Life is earnest; and the grave is not its goal." East side: "This corruptible must put on incorruption, etc." North side:

"The battle of our life is brief;
The alarm, the struggle, the relief;
Then sleep we side by side."

Population.—Says Adam Miller, 1844, "Two hundred and sixty-three corpses have been deposited in the graveyard; six in the private tomb." In 1878, he says, "Our cemetery has been filling till the number of tombstones astonishes us. On nearly all its monuments and white marble are dates which fall

within the fifty years of my ministry here. A large number, of once my hearers, have laid themselves down close by our sanctuary, to sleep that sleep that knows no waking in time."

From the valuable and very complete records, all the labor of E. T. Tiffany, the writer is able to give the number to such a degree of exactness that he is positive it is less than one per cent. from the truth. It is 852.

In Oct. 1870, Amherst Carpenter accompanied Mr. Tiffany in a thorough survey, and identification of every burial in the old yard. So successful were they that but three graves are "unknown."

Maples are abundant, and pines formerly were also, but the most of them have been cut out. Firs and balsams of smaller growth are numerous; and evergreen hedges, some of which have been trained into artistic forms, are plentiful in the new purchase.

The earlier sextons were John Thacher, Daniel Thacher, Olney Thacher, and John Buck. The latter's work was defective; many graves are out of line with each other. Amherst Carpenter's first grave was for Billious Whitney, 1850.

The first death (Dec. 25, 1796) and burial in the old yard, the first death (Dec. 25, 1868) and burial in the new yard, were 72 years apart. The latter was Mrs. Joseph E. Whiting.

And why should we not have a pride in our cemetery? Why should not the graves of friends be the objects of our care and affection? Why should not "the tastes of the living find expression in the habitations of the dead?" What dust so precious as that of our loved ones? What a story a neglected grave tells.

Who shall date the resurrection morning? Yet it is already fixed. This cemetery is to be the grand rendezvous of a host, not half of whom are yet slumbering in its bosom.

"For the hour is coming, in the which
all that are in the graves shall hear his
voice, and shall come forth."

And Pollok:

“Now starting up among the living, changed,
Appeared innumerable the risen dead.
Each particle of dust was claim'd: the turf,
For ages trod beneath the careless foot
Of men, rose organized in human form.”

It mitigates the thought of death and a long home in the
land of darkness that we shall be remembered:

“For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
Their pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned?

In the morning shall the Master of Life rake together the
coals; with his breath shall the sparks fly up; the flame of end-
less existence begin. For

E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.”

CHAPTER XX.

Growth and Changes of Fifty Years—1840 to 1890.

Wednesday, May 20, 1840, there was a Semi-Centennial celebration of Harford's first settlement. Rev. Lyman Richardson addressed an audience of possibly 300 persons in a grove near Willard Richardson's house, now the home of Huldah Titus. Some military performances took place, under Col. A. Carpenter. That address has lately fallen into the hands of the writer.

Fifty years.—When Caleb Richardson witnessed the writings on the hemlock stump, May 22, 1790, the little Lyman was two months and two days old. When that Lyman, fifty years old, addressed his audience, May 20, 1840, an Edward lay in the cradle two months and four days old. And that Edward K., who has also filled positions of honor, will have just turned the corner of fifty years when he addresses our Centennial audience, May 22, 1890.

Within a period of two weeks, March 28-April 13, 1841, four boys appeared on the scene: W. L. Thacher, W. B. Guile, E. J. Tyler, G. A. Payne, J. L. Williams soon followed; and John M. Leslie stole in a little ahead.

Saxa Seymour, who began business in 1817, continued till 1855; removing to Binghamton, 1858. He was postmaster from 1824 to 1850. It was S. B. Guile & Co., in '56; Guile & Blanding, '57; H. G. Blanding & Co., '58; then Whitney & Moxley, Guile & Eaton, A. A. Eaton, (1869); James A. Williams, W. B. Guile, Mrs. H. Grant, L. W. Moore (1889), also postmaster

The firm of Tuttle & Fuller, in business 1840, was succeeded by Lake & Eaton. For a time the old stand was empty. Then it became Carpenter & Sibley; then P. Carpenter, 1853, with E. T. Tiffany, clerk, and afterwards J. Wadsworth Tyler. Later, it became the "Central Hotel," with William Gow, Nathaniel Cross, John Lockard, P. Carpenter, successive landlords. Purchased by Dr. Blakeslee, it was subsequently moved to the other end of town.

Granger Hall (now so called) was built by Aaron Greenwood after the death of his partner, Payson Kingsbury. The

firm was in his name till 1846 when it became G. G. Pride & Co. B. F. and R. H. Eaton occupied the stand till about 1860. M. S. Hinds conducted a store and tailor shop here till 1870. The building afterwards became the property of the Grangers. It is now unoccupied.

Zerah Very and C. S. Johnston commenced business in 1849, at Granger Hall. In two years they removed to the Very stand, and in 1855 dissolved. Mr. Very continued alone till 1865, when his sons-in-law, T. J. Carr and Hezekiah Avery, took charge. Next it was Very & Carr, and finally T. J. Carr; closing out the business in '77. Mr. Carr afterwards occupied the stand with a harness shop; followed by Homer Carpenter. In '88 the Misses Very remodeled the premises, making it one of the handsomest residences in town. The history of this building runs back to 1820.

In 1855 C. S. Johnston built a new store. The firm was Johnston, Edwards & Co., and later, C. S. Johnston. In 1865 he sold his goods to E. T. Tiffany and his store to Jones, Babcock & Tanner. They did business till '70, when it became Jones & Tanner. In '72 it became H. M. Jones; continuing till his death, '79. The Johnstons resumed business under the firm name of C. H. Johnston, January 1, 1890, the stand and business was the possession of E. E. Jones.

In 1867, E. T. Tiffany built a store on the site of the Scale Works. He had previously been doing business as successor to P. Carpenter. Continuing in the new location till '83, he was succeeded by his sons. In 1889 the firm became A. Lee Tiffany.

Of the six buildings thus described, four have, at one time or other, held the postoffice. Next to Saxa Seymour, E. T. Tiffany is the veteran postmaster.

In '77, Thacher & Son began the grocery business. January 1, 1890, the firm became D. B. Thacher. E. M. Osborne has been in the same business for thirteen years.

About 1855, O. Payne erected a tin and hardware shop. Business has gone on here all these years, by himself and sons; and the place has been a veritable town hall in many respects.

In 1856, a large building was put up, machine shop and foundry, for the manufacture of "Smyth's Scales." David Smyth, the inventor, a Harford boy, has added other inventions,



O. F. MAYNARD'S STORE

Built on the Site of Eaton's Scale Works by Edwin T. Tiffany, 1865.



OSBORN-THACHER STORES AND SMYTH'S BLACKSMITH SHOP

At the left the E. M. Osborn store built by Saxa Seymour. Harness makers here were Abner, Stanton then Thomas Carr, then Osborn's shoe shop and store center, built by Amasa Chase. Here he, Thacher and others had a shoe shop; then Chandler Edward a jewelry shop with Thacher's shoe shop in the basement; then Thacher's grocery store. At right, Smyth's blacksmith shop.

as achievements of his genius; and his brother Samuel, has almost equaled him. R. H. Eaton conducted the shop. The business was not successful, and came to a close before the war. Did Harford welcome and assist this enterprise as she ought?

In 1842, Freeman Peck erected the present three-story grist-mill; a large undertaking for those days. At its raising, Williston Thacher, in the third story, stepped backwards, and would have fallen to the bottom but for the instant help of John Roper. Peck owned it till '54, selling to Guile and Miller. The latter was at the old stand for many years. It has changed possession many times, but was owned by John A. Smyth at the time of his death, 1887. T. M. Maynard, a busy and obliging business man, owns the property and makes things lively.

Gaius Moss left Harford about 1840 and the tannery became the possession of S. B. and Lysander Guile. Subsequently, the former carried on the business, until 1863, when his son, W. B. Guile, succeeded him. With A. Eaton as a partner, the business went on a few years. Mr. Guile moved the tannery to the location of Waldron's saw mill; and losing the dam by the freshet of '83, placed an engine, with more buildings, on the premises. He is still in the business; which, at various times, has employed a dozen men.

The present location of E. M. Osborn was built by Saxa Seymour. Abner Stanton carried on harness making here; being succeeded by T. J. Carr in 1857. Mr. Carr sold the premises in 1865. E. M. Osborn carried on shoemaking here till 1877, when he combined a retail grocery with the business.

Amasa Chase built the present store of D. B. Thacher. The basement was added some years after. Here, himself and R. R. Thacher carried on shoemaking. Moving into the basement, the upper floor was occupied by Chandler Edwards as a watch dealer and repairer. The firms have been at different times, Chase & Adams, 1853; Chase & Guile, 1856; Guile, Chase & Co., '57; later, Chase & Thacher. Here, in the days preceding the war, were Mr. Chase, Mr. Thacher, Charles Payne, John Buck, all shoemakers. It was a favorite resort for spending an hour or so to almost every man in Harford. The story telling, the hearty laugh, the driving of shoe pegs, the ring of the hammer and lap stone, the merry click of the little clock high up on the

shelf; all these pass through the memory of the writer as most precious remembrances. Here was earned the money that paid for the writer's early education. Patient, self-denying, incessant toiler! All honor to my father!

All of these workers were Christian men. And often the Bible, the providences of God, the trails of life, came in for discussion. J. Everett Streeter, home from the West on a visit, and fresh from the companionship of famous men, loved to lounge in the shoe shop; and his stories were listened to with great interest. All these actors, save R. R. Thacher, have been in their graves for many years; Mr. Chase sold the property to Mr. Thacher and resided in Great Bend about December, 1865. In September '66, Mr. Thacher and his sons, W. L. and D. B., began harness making. In '68 the second retired; and in '77 the business was changed to the retail of groceries and provisions.

Gaius Moss built the N. S. Guild house. Here lived Joel Tingley, '42, boarding the hands who labored on the big mill. In the blacksmith shop built by Joel between 1830-40, Freeman Peck joined him before '45. Joel, leaving town, was succeeded by Nathan S. Guild. On Mr. Peck's death, '64, Mr. Guild carried on the business for many years, but finally moved to Jackson. The building, much improved, is now the property of William Shannon; the lower story being occupied by him as a carpenter shop; the upper story as a harness shop by H. E. Carpenter.

The adjoining blacksmith shop was put up by John A. Smyth subsequent to 1840. He carried on business here for years.

Many men have occupied the premises since, in the business, but to-day it is part of the store of D. B. Thacher. To honorable mention, Henry Grant, now of New Milford, is deserving, for years of business here, honestly, faithfully, capably serving the public.

After the death of N. W. Waldron, the farm became S. B. Guile's and the hotel William Gow's. Subsequent landlords have been ———— Hallstead, Wm. F. Packer, Orange Tenant, G. E. Wrighter, John W. Gow, Frank Tennant, the present proprietor.

In 1847, Nathan Hawley erected a saw mill about one-fourth mile below the first one ever put up in Harford. At the raising

P. Carpenter fell from the upper fram into the wheel pit, and thought to be mortally injured, but soon rallied. Mr. Hawley removed to Scranton in 1856, and was suddenly killed by a locomotive, July, 1863.

Ira Stearns and sons built a saw mill on lands of Laban Capron in '52. Ira Carpenter became a partner. In '65, Stearns sold to Capron his interest. In '72 the latter sold out to E. C. Capron. A new wheel, invented by J. E. Whiting, was put in. On the death of Carpenter, G. J. Babcock succeeded to the partnership; and both sold out in '78 to William Stere. After running it two years the mill was removed to Kingsley, where it is now doing business. There are now four circular saw water power mills and one steam mill within three miles of where Richardson's mills formerly stood. This old property became the possession of E. C. Capron and Wm. T. Carpenter. The latter sold the mills to L. W. Moore, who rebuilt the grist mill. This is now owned by Warren Stere. The steam mili of the Sillsby brothers turns out 6000 feet per day, often.

Dr. W. R. Blakeslee, '84 put up a steam mill in the village. Its capacity was 8000 feet per day, employing five men. In '88 it was removed to Forest City.

J. T. Whiting, John A. Sophia, W. Shannon, W. Osterhout, W. E. Reynolds, have been carriage manufacturers. The last two carry on the business at the present time. Mr. Osterhout placed an engine in his shop in '83. H. A. Robbins and O. C. Tallman are blacksmiths, skilled workmen, both busy men.

In '82, Jacob Fritsch placed a first class planer and matcher, costing \$275, in his shop below the tannery. This mill and its industry ought not to have gone down.

The seed growing industry of J. O. Manson has risen to prominence. Orders for \$350 worth of seeds are not rare; and two bags of beet seed leave at a time. D. M. Ferry, of Detroit, and Peter Henderson, of Jersey City, are large buyers. He makes a specialty of raising celery seed; a difficult product. Large seedsmen call on him occasionally.

(Having thus briefly glanced at our industries outside of agriculture, we will chronicle some of the leading events of half a century.)

General History.—In 1844 occurred the raising of M. E. church, at which time Williston Thacer performed the perilous feat of walking out on a high beam, one end of which was held up only by the pikes of the company, and adjusting a rope noose to the timber.

In 1845 Becky Seaver was teaching in the shoe shop of her father near the present home of Charles Miller. A deep gully was back of it, and a large pear tree near it. In the same year the red school house near the Titus homestead was burned. In '47 Daniel Thacher moved to Carbondale, becoming gate keeper on the Carbondale and Providence Plank Road, a position he held for twenty years; one of the most trusted employees of that corporation which has only lately been dissolved. The memories of the writer linger with pleasure over the old fire-place in that home and the brick oven heated by a heavy fire, the coals and ashes of which being removed, pies, puddings, bread, were baked to a delicious brown in a way not equaled by modern stoves.

In 1850 a stage ran to Carbondale, and the same year occurred the death of Jane Tingley, which will be noticed hereafter. In '52 the D. L. & W. had begun business, a boom indeed to all Harford's industries; putting a stop to the tiresome cartage of products and freight, fourteen miles to and from Great Bend.

In 1853, S. J. Northrup was teaching the village school, and the boys sliding down the steep bank over the fence, on their boots, into the creek.

June 9, 1855, Mrs. Adam Miller died (afternoon) and the intelligence had a saddening effect on a company who were moving R. R. Thacher's barn.

July 19, 1856, little Desdemona Parrish died from injuries of a runaway horse. The funeral took place, 21st, and while the burial was taking place, Dexter Sibley's house was seen to be on fire. The most energetic labor failed to save the building.

During the years 1850-65, Gatchel, Ensign, and Towner conducted singing schools and Shepherd and Geo. Carpenter, E. K. Richardson, and Wadsworth Tyler were choir leaders. Moses Thacher preached a sermon in the Congregational church, 1857. It was made up almost entirely of Scripture texts.

January 9, '56, the thermometer, registered 25 deg. below zero; and January, '57, 34 deg. below. This latter year the Burdell murder excited great interest.

About 1860, the first straight street was laid out in the village. It will not much longer be called the "back" street.

In February, '64, Jason Fargo died with the small pox, and in that month and the next, occurred the fright over the spotted fever epidemic. A number died in Harford; and in Carbondale the mortality was great.

In January, '65, Mary Miller died suddenly. She was beloved by all. "Uncle Lyman" preached the funeral sermon from the text, "Our Father which art in heaven."

July 22, '68, Live Oak Lodge, No. 635, I. O. of O. F., was established. Now in a flourishing condition.

November 30, 1867, E. V. Decker moved from Lenox to the "Blackington farm," on the Newburgh turnpike; purchased of Urbane Tingley. He served for years, as School Director, and died suddenly June 24, '83.

In '70, John Blanding removed to Binghamton; dying in '82.

April 9, '75, Porter Gamble was buried. He was killed instantly by the accidental discharge of his gun. Oh, the grief of the relatives!

May 10, 1876, the Stars and Stripes were flung to the breeze on the occasion of the opening of the Centennial Exposition, at Philadelphia. Many Harford people visited the city during the summer. Sept. 15, nine brass bands assembled on our Fair Ground; a most enjoyable occasion.

September, '81, a memorial service was held in the Congregational church, upon the death of Garfield. The front entrance was draped with curtains of black and white; the hall, with black, surrounding a large picture of the martyr President.

In the spring of '86, Kingsley station, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles only from our village, became a reality, lessening the usual travel to market, one half. June 1, the U. S. Mail began to be delivered here.

(The writer has gathered material for a minute history, 1840 '90; but is forced to omit nine-tenths of it.)

Prices.—In 1849: Butter 16c, sugar 6c, codfish 4c, buckwheat 50c, calico $12\frac{1}{2}$ c, rice $5\frac{1}{2}$ c, raisins $12\frac{1}{2}$ c, eggs 9c, flour 3c, cotton cloth 8c, potatoes 40c, lamp oil 25c, tobacco 25c.

In 1871: Calves \$3 to \$5, yearlings \$8 to \$10, butter 25c, pork 10c, corn \$1.10, flour \$9, oats 70c, potatoes \$1.25, hay \$30.

The industries that produce cash with us are: 1. Butter and milk. 2. Calves. 3. Pork. 4. Beef. 5. Horses. The market gardeners, W. S. Sophia and E. C. Peck, are successful men in this new industry, while a host of enterprising men in North Harford have been producers of strawberries in large quantities. A. T. Sweet, 150 bushels to the acre; Charles Stearns, 160.

Tingley Gathering.—The first meeting occurred in 1880, in honor of Dea. Freeman Tingley's birthday; and worthy is he to thus be remembered. The descendants of Elkanah Tingley and kindred families meet yearly; and the occasion is always enjoyable. The officers now are: Thomas Tingley, President; E. T. Tiffany, Sec'y.

Homes.—Within the past quarter century a number of commodious, pleasant, and quite expensive residences have sprung into existence. Among them, we name:

William H. Patterson,
Misses Very,
H. Robbins,
B. F. Hine,
Watson Jeffers,
Wm. T. Carpenter,
Frank P. Tingley,
Dr. Blakeslee,
Rev. A. Miller,
A. Lee Tiffany,

Jacob Fritsch,
Harry Van Buskirk,
George W. Potter,
A. J. Stearns,
D. P. Brewster,
Geo. C. Forsyth,
Clarence Brainerd,
E. S. Jackson,
Asa M. Hammond,
Henry Estabrook.

Barns.—These are more indicative of enterprise and thrift than the houses. A number have been built, of large size and great convenience:

L. R. Peck,
B. F. Hine,
A. Van Buskirk,
E. S. Jackson,
H. S. Sweet,
Geo. Wilmarth place,
L. W. Moore,
Walter Wilmarth,

Will. W. Smith,
Clarence Brainerd,
H. M. Jones,
Dr. Blakeslee,
D. K. Oakley,
E. W. Harding,
Harry Estabrook,
Williams Tiffany.

The men of 1890.—It is true that sentiment has little to do with the "bread and butter" question. Nor is the knowledge

of our pioneers' struggles of any practical value in winning dollars and cents. But must all knowledge and all interest center in money making? Our choicest literature to the beginning of time, deals with the past.

Ought the first question to everything be "Will it pay?" Who made the maxim, "Nothing succeeds like success?"

There is some religion even, in the quotation, "Be to his faults a little blind, and to his virtues very kind."

In Rome's grand days, the people thought of the republic; in her ignoble days, of themselves.

Contrasts.—In a number of homes are pianos; in as many more, equally expensive organs; in a host of homes, good musical instruments. Large libraries are met; expensive adornments, hangings, carpets, are in our sitting rooms; from our walls look down upon us the faces of loved ones sketched with rare fidelity; abundance of reading lies on our center table; papers from the farthest corners of this vast republic are read daily; we dress with taste, yes, elegance.

The mails bring our loved ones to our side, in spirit; the telegraph annihilates time; the railroad, space; our schools offer every advantage for acquiring knowledge; our churches are only too glad to welcome us to their regular and constant service.

In contrast with this, enter the log cabin of Mrs. Hosea Tiffany on the site of the Congregational church, the middle of March, 1792. All the furniture of this home came in an ox-cart three hundred miles.

Happier?—Eight persons have answered this question, put by the writer: 1. "I think people are happier to-day than in the old times. We know nothing of the hardships and privations that our ancestors endured." 2. "When we come down to solid comfort and real heart happiness, I think our ancestors have the balance in their favor, for they loved their enighbors as themselves." 3. "I do not think people are happier than in old times; nor do they enjoy themselves nearly as well as formerly. Then they were more social; like one large family. Now they have grown so supremely selfish they cannot bear to see any, save themselves, enjoy anything. That creates envy and envy creates hatred." 4. "There was the greatest degree of cordiality and good understanding among the settlers. In the fall of the

year they could visit one another in the evenings with undissembled friendship." (Caleb Richardson). 5. "People might be happier, for they have more to make them so; but they are anxious to outstrip their neighbors. 'They must have one more kind of cake on their table than Mrs.——had.'" 6. "Years ago one man thought another equal with himself." 7. "They were happier than we; not such haste to get rich." 8. "The rush for wealth is smothering happiness."

The Future.—What will a hundred years to come do for Harford? Two answers have been given me: 1. "The telephone will be universal and people will ride in the air." 2. "I am fearful that we as a nation will not be able to maintain a republican form of government the next hundred years."

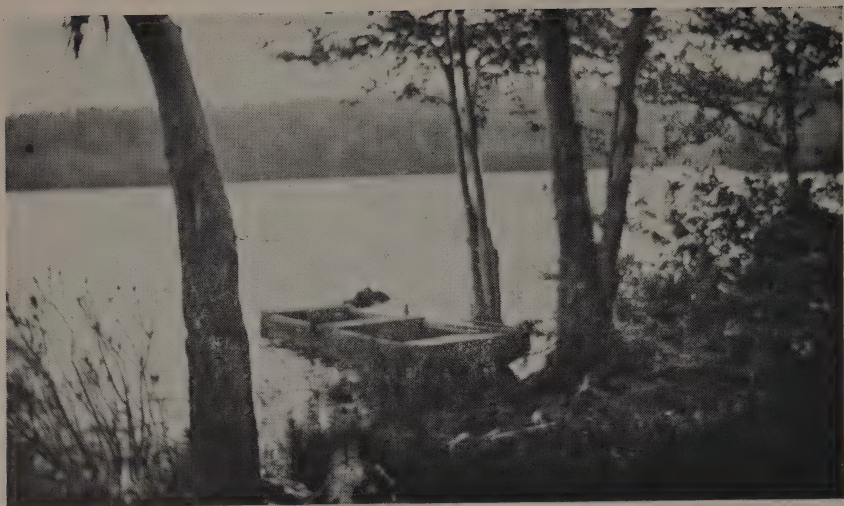
What if the last answer should prove true? Reader, have you not laid down your newspaper several times in the last few years, with the startling thought that the American people were selling out?

Two things are sure: 1. This land will still be here, and of necessity, well cultivated. 2. There will be three times as many inhabitants as now. Beyond that the most sagacious can not

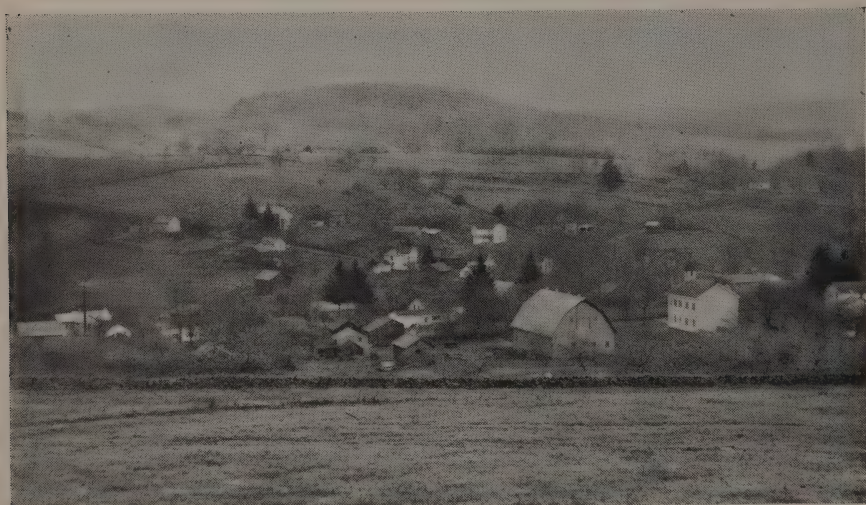
A Hundred Years to Come.

Who'll press for gold this crowded street
A hundred years to come?
Who'll tread yon church with willing feet
A hundred years to come?
Pale, trembling age, and fiery youth,
And childhood with its heart of truth,
The rich, the poor, on land and sea,
Where will the mighty millions be
A hundred years to come?

We all within our graves shall sleep
A hundred years to come.
No living soul will for us weep
A hundred years to come.
But other men and hands will till,
And other crowds the streets will fill.
While other birds will sing as gay,
And bright the sunshine as to-day.
A hundred years to come.



WAITING FOR A FISHERMAN ON TYLER LAKE



HARFORD VILLAGE LOOKING EAST
Creamery, Creamery Barn and Graded School in the Foreground.

CHAPTER XXI.

Points of Interest.

“Why go to Switzerland for scenery when we have it at home?” was the ejaculation of Sarah Jones at one time, when riding over our hills. And the writer would respond, why? Only let the love of homes and native land possess us, and these hills, valleys, lakes, creeks, and forests become soul-satisfying pictures. Among them let me live till the sunshine that bathes these has melted into that upon the “everlasting hills” of heaven.

Lakes.—Nearly a mile west of the village nestles Tyler Lake, the largest sheet of water in Harford. It is nearly oval in shape and covers about 60 acres. The rocks on the southern shore are hidden by a forest that makes a beautiful setting for the lake. Boat houses are on the northern bank. A favorite resort, both summer and winter. The outer line of the old Nine Partner tract passes through the lake near its northern shore. A company of young men, summer of 1830, were bathing here, and William Avery was drowned. Failing to find the body the old cannon was discharged over the spot and the concussions of air served their purpose, the body came to the surface.

Tingley Lake, formerly called Ellsworth Lake, in northern Harford, is the second in size, covering about 45 acres. The woods on the north bank add greatly to its beauty. The many colored leaves of autumn, reflected in the lake, make a beautiful picture. Three school districts corner here. The creek issuing, forms the west branch of Nine Partners' Creek. Austin Ellsworth was crossing this lake on the ice, Dec. 27, 1828. It gave way. He shouted for help, but sank before any person saw him.

Blanding Lake, northeast Harford, is a pretty little sheet of water covering about 15 acres. The center line of the old tract passes within two rods of its head. Says Leslie Hawley, “The lake is 22 feet deep. I used a heavy weight for sounding and went all over it. The deep place is half way between the sheep pen and the little apple tree.” The longest line drawn in the lake is 1125 feet. Both this lake and Tyler Lake could be

drained with little labor. Here are found yellow pond lilies and in the latter the lovely white lily.

Middle and Lower Lakes constitute, with Upper Lake in New Milford, a chain of three small sheets of water in northwest Harford. The township line passes through Middle Lake. The final outlet of these three is East Martins Creek.

The Pulk, center of the township, undoubtedly was once a lake of 30 acres area. Says Horace Sweet, "Near the upper part is the "mire hole;" water there always; the longest pole does not touch bottom. A ditch was cut to this mire hole and floods of eels and catfish worked their way into it. The most of the Pulk is covered with land, but when sprung upon it will tremble and undulate for some distance. Water must exist under much of it yet. My cranberry crop was 15 bushels in '88. My garden spot, occupying part of the original Pulk, produces almost as much as the farm; and it has been used twelve years. Crops show no diminution yet, though no manure is used. I can run a pole 16 feet long down into its soil." The center line of the old tract passes through the pulk and considerable forest yet incloses it. This body of water, as also Tyler and Blanding Lakes, has no inlet; all three are fed by numerous springs. The Nine could certainly boast of one thing—the land of their choice was well watered.

Springs.—First in prominence is that of the Nine Partners'. Their cabin was built within a few rods of it. To-day it is found in the very edge of Beaver Meadow. but its waters, still cold and sweet, cannot equal the coolness of one hundred years ago, since the heavy forests around it have mainly disappeared. A good stream issues from it. Some years ago a company of boys thrust a sharp rail into it to the depth of 12 feet and it still remains there.

Says E. T. Tiffany, "On my father's farm (lot 367, Torrey) near the house was a spring stoned up about three feet deep. Like many other springs it would fail in a very dry time. A very peculiar trait of this one is, that after a sufficient rain to start the water in such springs this will not show the least sign of water until the ninth day after the rain, even if it rains 'a flood.' Within a few hours of nine days the water will come in, and flow freely thereafter. The peculiarity remains to this

day and the 'why of it' has never been told."

The spring near which John Carpenter placed his log cabin is still vigorous. The same water is flowing here to-day that flowed a hundred years ago. A water trough stands by the road side as it did 70 years ago. The spring near which Elias and Obadiah Carpenter put up their cabin still feeds a trough where six generations have watered their thirsty horses. So likewise the trough just below the Hotchkiss home on the Great Bend turnpike.

Over the bluff southeast of Mrs. Seeley's is a famous spring; and in D. E. Whitney's large pasture west of Leslie's upper bridge is one from which a stream has never failed to issue in the dryest time. Ordinarily this stream is a small creek. The writer remembers the intense longing of his father, while parched with a raging fever, for a drink of this cold spring; for the memories of boyhood clustered round it. On the west side of the road, three-fourths of a mile above Kingsley, not far from the present residence of Emerson C. Capron, is the "Ten acre lot spring," now owned by A. J. Adams. It has never failed, and the flow is very large. Near it resides Harlow Simons.

In the village just below Rev. A. Miller's last home is a valuable spring much used by the neighborhood; and far behind the house, at the foot of the hill, is another, near which John Tyler erected his cabin.

In D. Van Buskirk's pasture is one near which is the old cellar of Obadiah Thacher's log hut, 1799; and up the hill under a ledge of rocks, another valuable one. Opposite John Adams' house, near the road side, a trough has stood long years, fed by a large spring; and from the cellar of Edwin Howell's burnt house, issued a stream that fed another trough for years. While many retain their old time strength, others have failed. A valuable spring behind John Carpenter's barn has disappeared; likewise one in the rear of D. B. Thacher's residence.

Creeks.—The whole boundary of Harford on the west is Martins creek, dropping into the Tunkhannock just below the county line, its whole length is about 20 miles. Nine Partners creek unites with the Tunkhannock in Lenox, and is formed by its east branch (Carpenter's) and its west branch issuing from Tingley Lake. These unite below the village, and here

Poyntell's surveyors stopped, having secured the land adjoining the main stream. Van Winkle creek, emerging from northwest Gibson, flows nearly the whole length of the township and unites with Nine Partner almost at the Southern line of Harford. It is generally marked Butler creek, but Elias Van Winkle, a pioneer in Gibson history, 1794-1848, should have the honor. Upper Bell brook rises near Beaver Meadow and reaches the Tunkhannock in Lenox. Spring Brook falls into Martin's creek at Oakley's. East Martin's creek, already noticed, unites with the main, at Kingsley.

Geological Survey.—Harford, like nearly all the county and Wayne, is of the Catskill Red Sandstone formation. "The main characteristic of the system is the abundance of red material, in the shape of red shale and red sandstone, the red color being always due to per-oxide of iron disseminated. Our soil has been largely derived from the decomposition or wearing away of rocks in their original situation. It is the universal testimony of farmers that the red shale soils are generally stronger and richer than any others. The amount of alkalies in the shale doubtless accounts for the fertility of the soil." The greater portion of the land in Harford can hardly be called fertile.

It is supposed that the water of Martine creek ran northward anciently; a dam of drift was thrown across it at the present summit which is two miles north of the town line, in New Milford. This summit, 1175 feet above tide water, is a part of the great divide of the county, and here, within a few rods of each other, the Salt Lick creek rises and flows north; the Martins creek, flowing south. The deposit of this drift (the ridge forming the summit) reversed the direction of the upper part of Martins creek and sent it southward to the Susquehanna river by way of Tunkhannock creek.

Outcropping rocks in Harford belong to the Catskill system. On the summit of the hill near Mrs. Leech's farm house, two miles north of the village, a series of very massive sandstones is seen beginning at 1445 feet above tide water and extending up the hill in several beds, each separated by 20 to 30 feet of shales, for 200 feet. On one of these beds, at 1455 ft., are seen many glacial striae going S. 25 deg. W. magnetic; the upper surface of the rock is planed off quite smooth and the

parallel grooves vary in depth from $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch, while the breadth varies from $\frac{1}{2}$ inch to 4 inches. These striae are small channels in the surface of the rock. Here, ages ago, traveled a huge glacier, and these small channels are the only foot prints left in this locality.

Near Sweet's school, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles east of Montrose Depot, a quite massive sandstone is seen capping the hills at 1600 feet above tide, and it may possibly represent one of the Montrose group.

Elk mountain stands 2700 feet. The valleys around it are 1500 feet below its summit. Great Bend is 884 feet and Scranton 740 feet above tide. Barometric elevations in Harford stand thus:

Harford Village	1,275
Montrose Depot	1,050
Oakley's Depot (former)	942
Mouth of Nine Partners Creek	925
Middle Lake	1,365
Lower Lake	1,350
Tyler Lake	1,325
Cross roads near T. Carpenter's	1,360
Forks near A. M. Stearns'	1,390
" " Sweet's school	1,540
" " Very's school	1,325
" " Mrs. Leech's	1,435
Cross roads near Nine Partner Creek, in Harford Village	1,265
Forks near D. T. Roe's (former)	1,300
" " Miss S. K. Titus'	1,500
Cross roads near A. Tingley's	1,375
Forks near W. W. Wilmarth's	1,065
" " Harding school	1,050
" " Philander Harding's	1,035
" next south	965

(Abridged from White's Geological Report.)

Lines.—Harford boundaries were noticed in Chapter IV. Concerning the jagged southern line, J. C. Chapman, former Co. Surveyor, says (1884), "Evidently there must be doubt about the location of some parts of the line between Harford and Lenox. In examining the records at Wilkes-Barre a few years ago, I found the south line of Harford described as a 'straight line,' while both the county map and the atlas made some years

since, make several awkward looking offsets in it. Does any one believe there are any such really on the ground? The map-makers sent men to measure the roads with a sort of wheelbarrow, and they probably took traditionary information from different individuals as to where the roads crossed the township lines, in which the various traditions did not correspond.

"Lenox township was formed of so much of old Nicholson as was cut off from Luzerne by running the south line of this county in 1812. It included all between said line and the south line of Harford."

Concerning the north line, he says, "Recently the writer was employed by the Supervisors to trace out the line between Harford and New Milford, in order to determine the location of road crossings. This line was originally established as early as 1805 or 1807 when those townships were first organized, the records of which are only to be found at Wilkes-Barre, it being then in Luzerne county."

This line is marked. On each side of the Newburgh turnpike, where it crosses into New Milford, are heavy stones exactly east and west. Another stone is at the line crossing of the road at Vernon Tiffany's, a few rods north of his house. Austin Darrow has placed a similar stone on the road side some rods above his house.

Roads.—The Nine Partner tract lay N. E. and S. W. The center line, separating the plots of the owners and having all fronting upon it (Chap. IV.), offered the first location for a road; and it is remarkable how nearly they did follow it. The West End school was nearly on this line and not far from its extremity. From near this school the road passed between the Pulk and Tyler Lake, coming into the present village over the hill in the rear of Adam Miller's late residence and passing the log hut of John Tyler at its foot. To escape the gully (leading to the tannery) the road bent northward (through what is now the village until it could cross the creek on low ground. Then it struck straight up the hill, and on reaching the present Sherwood place, was again on the center line exactly; continuing so to the Columbian school, and on up the hill to near Blanding Lake, the N. E. extremity, nearly, of the line.



RESIDENCE OF DR. STREETER

The back part was moved from the top of the hill where he first lived. The first village store was opposite on the north side of the road.



HARFORD'S ONE TIME FAMOUS HOTEL

Built by Hosea Tiffany, Jr. about 1817, at the south end of the village.

The part between the Pulk and Tyler Lake was early vacated. That part between Columbian school and the lake, soon after, though its location is plainly marked yet.

A road, passing Hosea Tiffany's log hut, (Cong. Church), turned in near Lydia Carpenter's village residence, and passing in front of his later large mansion (Johnston-Adams) it passed up the hill south of Gow's quarry, between the log cabin of Amos Sweet and his blacksmith shop and came out on the hill near the present L. T. Farrar residence. Its further extension past Asahel Sweet's, Freeman Peck's blacksmith shop, Titus, to Obadiah Carpenter's was made before 1810. Later, this hill road was put still farther south of Gow's quarry; and within a few years changed to north of the old road.

Nearly opposite the Streeter mansion, above the Griswold house, a road struck north to Sam'l Thacher's (Fair Ground). Continuing, it left the rise of ground south of Mrs. Seeley's, passing west of J. G. Hotchkiss's, and coming again into the present road a little south of John Gilbert property. Turning down the hill near the present Very school, it passed Maj. Hammond's and struck the Newburgh turnpike at Moxley's corners.

When Amos Tiffany commenced tavern keeping by himself. 1817, the road was moved lower down the hill to pass his stand, now Frank Tennant's, and the short piece in front of Hosea's mansion was vacated. From the latter's house to his sons' (Hosea Jr.) there was a short road, west of the present one.

Just below Amo's tavern the "State" road entered the lane now leading to the barn; proceeded east; passed down the declivity into the gully below Guile's tannery and crossed the creek on a long, high, and costly bridge. Climbing the east bank it passed Charles Payne's (cellar yet visible) and struck through R. R. Thacher's woods to the Guile-Leslie corner. Here it passed down the hill very near Thomas Sweet's (Leslie's), crossed the present road, kept down the hill, turned northward, crossed the creek by the fulling mill (the ruins of the bridge are yet seen), and passed up Jones' hill nearly as now.

From the Columbian school, an ox-cart road passed nearly south, through the present woods of the Van Buskirk place, crossing the Jones hill road near the present culvert, winding

around the steeper part of the hill, passing the location of George Carpenter's barn, and uniting with the present road near the old Moses Thacher house.

Later, the road from the Columbian struck the present corners, top of Jones' hill; and the present road from the corners to Blanding Lake was soon after made.

Beyond Elkanah Follet's (north) the road passed straight up the hill, passing about 60 rods in the rear of the present Read's school, and striking the Newburgh turnpike some distance above W. W. Smith's.

When the high bridge on the State road fell, the road from near the tavern to the Guile-Leslie corners was abandoned; and opposite Tingley Tiffany's the present road by R. R. Thacher's was laid out.

From a point in the Isaac Lyon road (now vacated from Joseph L. Williams), a road passed on the top of the hill, north, passing through A. T. Sweet's front yard and striking the road to Stanleytown.

A road began near Stephen Thacher's (D. Van Buskirk's), passed above Clarence Brainerd's, and continuing higher up the hill than the present one, reached Moses Thacher's.

From near E. C. Harding's saw mill a road passed, nearly east, over the hill, striking the present road near the old Conrad place. On this road was "Molly's Castle." Nearly opposite Walter Wilmarth's a road crossed the creek, east. A road leading west from the Stephen Coman place intersected the Orphan School road. All these are vacated.

A road from near Jonas Avery's tavern came down to the Gurdon Darrow place and stopped. Some years after Sterry Tanner had settled the next farm below, this road was continued past his house, bending around the hill by the old home of Henry Cross, and climbing the opposite hill to George Leech's. This terminus has lately been shifted farther north.

The Newburgh turnpike, 1806-11, struck Harford at Burrow's Hollow (then in Harford) and left the township very near the northeast corner. About two miles of this road was on our territory, but by the moving of the Gibson line one mile west, only about 250 rods are now within the township.

The Milford and Owego turnpike, 1807-26, entered Harford

near its southwest corner and passed into Brooklyn township, climbing the hill just beyond Oakley's. About two miles of it lay in our township. Singularly, these two great roads cut across the opposite corners of Harford, very nearly alike.

The Philadelphia and Great Bend turnpike, 1819-22, found a good grade up Nine Parners creek. On reaching the forks (G. W. Peck's) it had been hoped by many that it would pass up the East Branch to John Gilbert's and there unite with the one already in use. Harford Village would have then been in and about Leslie's; for it was firmly believed that this highway would bring business, travel, and wealth. But Drinker listened to Joab Tyler, and a location much more desirable than Leslie's won the day. The quickening effect of this decision is seen in the formation of a Harford Mill Co., and the erection of a church of large size and well finished interior; a great undertaking for that day.

This road, afterwards called the Drinker turnpike, struck the village just below Tiffany's tavern. All the way up the creek it had kept in sight of the former road. That, as tradition says, followed an Indian trail on the brow of the ridge, and ran into Hosea Tiffany's front yard.

Reaching the creek (Guile's blacksmith shop) it pushed directly up the hill, compelling the Center school house to move back a little. On reaching the present Seeley property it took the present route marked by the beautiful row of maples, and reaching the Very school site pushed on by Noah Williston Kingsbury's (John Watson's), through Tennant town, striking the Newburg at Ithamar Mott's. A toll gate was kept by Joseph Peck, and later, by Joseph Powers.

The last enterprise of Harford in road making was awakened by the advent of the D. L. & W. up our Martins creek. A station having been established in the northwest corner of the township, and named Montrose Depot, the Montrose Plank Road was continued into Harford about two miles. For a time it proved a blessing; later, an unmitigated nuisance.

CHAPTER XXII.

A Full Report of the Two Days' Doings.

At the Semi-Centennial celebration of Rev. A. Miller's pastorate, Prof. W. S. Tyler referred to the Centennial celebration of Harford's settlement, then nearly twelve years distant. In 1885, a writer, name not now recalled, spoke, in a county paper, of the coming event. May 22, 1887, W. L. Thacher penned a short article, calling attention to the fact that just three years were before us in which to prepare for a worthy remembrance of the events clustering around the Nine Partners' Spring. It was quickly seconded by a correspondent a few weeks later. (Probably N. H. Tiffany.)

At the regular Tingley gathering that year, August, a committee of three on Centennial celebration was appointed: E. T. Tiffany, Joseph T. Tiffany, and Edrick Tingley. Beyond some talk on the subject nothing was done for a year. At the gathering of 1888, speeches were made on the importance of immediate action, and two members were added: W. L. Thacher and Watson Jeffers.

This committee of five held their first meeting in the woods at the southwest corner of the famous four square mile tract, near the Spring, the 5th of September. Ex-Governor Carpenter was chosen orator. Discussion led to the appointment of a day, inviting all citizens of Harford to meet at the Graded building, Oct. 13.

At this meeting it was decided to dissolve the committee and begin again, making the movement a thoroughly township affair. Watson Jeffers was chosen President; John C. Tanner, Vice President; W. L. Thacher, Secretary; E. T. Tiffany, Treasurer. A general managing committee was also chosen: Geo. L. Payne, Jos. T. Tiffany, A. J. Adams, W. S. Sophia, H. M. Seeley. These, with the four officers, have planned, pushed, and completed a celebration that has had no parallel in Susquehanna county. In nineteen months they have held eighteen meetings, at six of which all other committees (ten in number) and the public have participated.

The labor involved is well represented by the program, but is beyond the conception of the average individual.

Active work began days previous. Monday night closed a little gloomily. The rain poured steadily all night. Would not morning's light reveal hope? Alas, the clouds were sullen, and scudding in opposite directions. Thunder muttered; the rain began; increased; came down in sheets. Mad streams of water went plunging down the roads and ditches, into the pastures, tearing the ground in all directions. The creeks threatened to clear out every bridge.

The rain stopped. We went forth to see the ruin. Hearts sunk; our Centennial was dead! Beyond recovery? No; brave hearts began again preparations. More came; consultation by the managers was earnest; the trial of faith was great, but faith triumphed. We would not abate a jot or tittle of our program. Forward!

Sunrise, Wednesday morning promised well. Though the soil was saturated with water, the sky overhead was bright. At 8:30 a company were already at the spring, augmented to fifty before close of ceremonies. Our friend Joseph T. Tiffany had well performed his part of the preparation; the old spring had been curbed, and the ground paved handsomely.

Planting one flag at this spot, the other at the platform, President Jeffers called to order, and led in a neat speech of five minutes, closing with the words "I now declare the Centennial of Harford open."

Rev. H. A. Green read the 107th Psalm: "Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for the wonderful works to the children of men;" and in a petition whose words were earnest and well chosen asked the blessing of God on the two days.

The choir, composed mainly of our Tingley friends, sang most acceptably, "America," "My Country, 'tis of thee."

Rev. P. R. Tower orator for the morning said, "We are here because nine men were here 100 years ago this day. When Jacob the patriarch went out for his long journey from home, he lighted upon a certain place, and with a stone for a pillow laid down to dream.

"So did these nine men. They lighted on this spot beneath

our feet; and in the night they dreamed though they were not dreamy men. They saw you and me in his untold dream. No ladder appeared, no angel stood above it; yet they saw a way to climb to happiness and prosperity. Sleeping here 100 years ago last night, tramping over these hills and valleys, coming back here to dream and plan.

"They set an example to this Centennial committee. They found a stump in Gibson upon which to draft the deed of possession of 2500 acres in the centre of Harford. So this committee must need select a speaker for this occasion who came from the same place.

"Here they planted a ladder for their children to climb; the first round in it was home; the second was the school; the third was the church. They were partners indeed; their possession was four square miles of dense woods with not a saw mill.

"Why came they here? Why leave the fertile acres of central Eastern New York, the beautiful land around Otsego Lake, to plant homes on these rough hills. 'Twas stories of frost on the one hand; fever and ague on the other. They preferred, if their children must be shaken, to do it themselves.

"If we give to posterity what they gave to us, then are we worthy sons and daughters."

Crowding around the spring, we again drank the water whose source was the same a hundred years ago this morning. Three cheers were given with a will for the "Nine."

Still the company were loth to depart. The mellow light of the morning sun was upon us; the associations of the place were strong; our company was largely made up of those who had come afar, who would worship at this shrine of high and holy sentiment though most of Harford's sons and daughters take no stock in such things.

Gathering mementoes of the time and place, reluctantly the flags were taken up and the procession took up the line of march for Harford's Fair Ground.

Promptly at 11 a. m. President Jeffers ordered the Drum Corps to the front, and the inspiring strains of martial music brought quickly together a company that nearly filled Floral Hall. The President, introducing C. H. Dickerman, of Milton, Pa., "a worthy son of old Harford, who has by energy of char-

acter placed himself in the front," Mr. Dickerman said: "Your calling me to this pleasant service indicates a love for Harford boys of thirty years ago. I can say with Wadsworth, 'How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood!' We honor the worthy Nine who first settled this town. 'Twas the independent character of the Puritan extraction that made the Harford I left thirty years ago. Its people had decided tastes for literature, excellent mental attainments, and a high standard of morality. Truly, the fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. I did not realize this truth three decades ago, as I do now.

"The good that men do is eternal."

Mr. Dickerman spoke of the tendency of legislation in this day towards centralization and pictured the men who will save the Nation, in the well chosen extract, "What constitutes a State? Men who their duty know; and knowing, dare maintain." Three rousing cheers greeted Mr. Dickerman, on closing his timely and scholarly address.

Marching with fife and drum to the Log Cabin, the crowd were introduced to F. E. Loomis, Esq., of Scranton, who said: "I congratulate you on this beautiful morning, so different from the morning of only yesterday. These martial strains brought me back in memory to Union Hill and the military evolutions of my younger days under Capt. Spicer. This log cabin, this memorial hall, you have erected from the primeval forests entered by the daring Nine, a hundred years ago. And as I saw your fine farms on my way over from the station, I realized what we owe first to those now noted Nine. They were honest, laborious, square men.

"Here is the old fashioned fire place. How my memory goes back to the days of the spare-rib roasting before its blazing fagots; and the gravy, dripping from its nut brown toasted sides. And the dear old mother, the presiding spirit of the home, whose hand nestled so lovingly in the clustering curls of our childhood's head.

"Remember these pioneers, going so far for their provisions. Recall the howl of the wolf, the scream of the panther; nightly serenades. Those were the descendants of the men who founded old Massachusetts; whom all the world honors.

Here, like their fathers, they started the church and school; twin adjuncts of civilization.

"May this cabin stand a hundred years. May the tempest spare it, the lightning not strike it. To the memory of the Nine let it stand, and pass down into history, to live through all time."

President Jeffers pleasantly reminded the young people of their duty to this memorial hall. "Keep it; repair it when old; keep the roof new, over it, that it go not to decay."

Implement Hall was next opened and Mr. Jeffers pointed out to us the old ox-yoke used in plowing out corn; the grain cradle made by Jotham Oakley; the old wagons and cutters used by the first settlers, that have happily been spared by time to have a place among our relics. He produced the grub hook brought by Ezekiel Titus and showed us a piece of a single yoke for an ox.

Adjournment to 1:30 p. m.

Wednesday Afternoon.

Prof. E. K. Richardson of Hackettstown, N. J. was introduced by the President, "A worthy son of Rev. Lyman Richardson, so much resembling him in features; and a veritable Nine Partner in the fourth generation."

Among the papers of Rev. Lyman Richardson has lately been found the identical address delivered by him May 20, 1840, in a grove near the present residence of Huldah Titus, to an audience of about 300 persons. Being thus a Semi-Centennial address, it took the standpoint of 50 years ago; its names, those of persons now dead. Prof. Richardson read this address, which was interspersed with humorous anecdotes and hair-breadth escapes, of men 90 years ago. (This paper will be published.)

At its close, President inquired how many in the crowd had listened to this address on its delivery 50 years ago. Ten men stepped forward; only four of whose names are now recalled; viz., A. W. Greenwood, E. T. Tiffany; O. G. Coughlan, Joseph R. Lyon.

Prof. A. J. Sophia's Chorus of 75 voices now rendered in clear utterance and excellent time Keller's American Hymn, "Speed our Republic, oh Father on High."

After music by the Drum Corps we expected an address by Hon. Rienzi Streeter, of Chicago. Fearing he might not be present he had written a short and pleasant letter which will be published hereafter.

Mr. Jeffers introduced Judge Henry W. Williams in his place.

"Forty years ago I knew every one in Harford. I cannot say that now; and to this present generation it rather falls to me to tell them who I am.

"I am happy to be with you to-day; to celebrate with you this hundredth anniversary of the coming of pioneers. There is something that inspires us in such a gathering as this, making us one in fellow feeling.

"Earnestness marked the men who came here a century ago. It marks every one who makes a name, a place, a success in life.

"To remember their deeds is a kin to worship. One attribute of our veneration of God is similar. And what a just pride has every one in whose veins runs the blood of these nine. Though I cannot boast of this, I am glad my own birth and early years were in this township. I have as much enjoyment here as any of you. I have come three hundred miles to see you; to look into your faces; to call these older ones by their first names.

"You will remember this day to the end of your life."

At 3:00, p. m., our Societies had the hour. The I. O. of O. F., whose organization dates 1868 were ably represented by Prof. James S. Adams. Harford Agricultural Society had an excellent exponent in one of its executive committee. Watson Jeffers whose life is bound up in its success. Harford Library Association was shown to be in a most prosperous state, by Rev. Nestor Light, its founder. And Harford Grange had a forcible talker in the person of Geo. W. Tiffany. These four organizations are the index to our public spirit; all strong and flourishing.

Prof. W. S. Tyler, Amherst College, regretfully absent, sent us an excellent address of fifteen minutes length. Dr. Albert T. Brundage in a clear voice read this paper, which will be published later.

Our old time scenes were heartily enjoyed by all. Charles Titus, with an old rope machine, put into shape one long piece;

and if it was not as smooth as the modern make, it was certainly as strong.

Soon Hosea Tiffany, wife and children appeared. The oxen were hitched to a cart in which the household furniture of the first family ever settled in Harford, was represented. Geo. W. B. Tiffany mounted the old pony, Miss Addie Jeffers seated herself on the pillion, behind him, a little girl was placed in front, and the party were ready for a trip. At the beat of the drums the parade began, circling the Fair Ground to the delight of the spectators. On reaching the place of beginning, the cart broke down, and President Jeffers declared we had shown more than we advertised. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Tyler kindly personated old Hosea and wife.

At 5 adjournment was the order, per program, and the goodly crowd separated in the best of spirits, having enjoyed each others company under the most genial and mellow sunshine possible in a May day. The happiness of our visitors, returned sons and daughters of old Harford, was especially noticeable.

Thursday Morning.

The sun had gone down with a warning the previous night; yet the stars were shining at 11 p. m. But at 4 a. m., the sky was leaden and when the sun came up, he soon went back to bed.

The Managing Committee did not greet each other hopefully at 8:30. But the day's program was before us; no time for repining.

At 9:00 Rev. Nestor Light read the 136th Psalm: "O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever." A fervent prayer to him

"From whose hand the centuries drop like grains of sand." and that his smile might rest on this day.

President introduced Henry S. Alworth, a Nine Partner in the fifth generation, whose perseverance and ambition are putting him in the front rank of teaching:

"It is my grateful privilege to welcome you this morning. From the hills and valleys of old Harford you have come to remember her natal day.

"What wonderful changes have marked the century; 1790

was only fourteen years after the Declaration of Independence. It marked the first completed year of Washington's administration. The thunderbolt of heaven had not yet been taught to click the telegraph.

"We are proud of our Government. It is said to rest on education. And that yet is neglected. The excavations of antiquity reveal greatness that long ago passed away. Must ours also? The sun shines as it did a hundred years ago. Yes, as it did on Greece and Carthage; but they are gone.

'We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time;
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.'

"Through the mists of the centuries come down the history of the Caesars; but we honor none more than those who toiled without a murmur that we might enjoy all this to-day.

"May that Government that has stood one hundred years find in us the same stanch upholders as these pioneers proved to be. Let us thank God for our existence this morning. May we ask him to bless us in the early hours of the second century of Harford's history."

Julius Tyler, the poet of the day, came forward and read a poem of acknowledged excellence. Mr. Tyler was especially happy in his manner and reading. The poem will pass into the future as worthy to live; and will be read at Harford Bicentennial.

Eichberg's National Hymn, "To thee, O country, great and free," was rendered happily by the Centennial Chorus. The volume of 75 voices proved greater in the open air than any of the class had dared hope. At a previous rehearsal the notes were distinctly heard more than a mile.

The next happy feature of the morning was the arrival of the Soldiers' Orphan School. Their soldierly bearing was marked. Soon the notes of Bauer's Band were heard; and Prof. Clark, accompanied by his guest, Gen. Hastings, drove upon the ground. Three cheers rent the air, and alighting, the trio ascended the reviewing stand and the drill of the school commenced. It is

enough here to say that nothing like these evolutions has ever been seen in Harford. It lasted nearly an hour.

The Band leading, all marched to the speaker's stand and Prof. Clark welcomed Gen. Hastings thus: "It seems to be my duty as a citizen of Harford to welcome to our midst a man rising into prominence at the present hour. Of humble parentage, when asked for the coat of arms of his ancestor, replied, 'The pick and pipe.' His boyhood was spent on a farm, and his hands have laid stone-wall; a man of the people and for the people.

"Welcome to our town; the town that has produced so many intelligent men, now found in so many States of our Union. The town that sent so many boys to the front to stop hellish rebel bullets.

"Welcome to the man who was in the Connemaugh valley in 23 hours; not on a gilded horse, but in his rubber boots, caring for the living, burying the dead.

"Thank God! I have one of the noblest schools in the Commonwealth. Do you talk of closing these schools? Would you not rather behold these boys in this drill, than behind prison bars?

"Welcome to the man who is asking the people for the place of honor, Chief Magistrate of the State. I nominate Gen. Hastings for Governor."

Three cheers were given for the General. The sun was breaking through the clouds, dispelling all fears of bad day, warming the somewhat chilly air, and putting every one in the best of humor; none more so than our Managing Committee.

The General was in good spirits and heartily responded:

Fellow-Citizens! I looked over your hills and valleys so green and fresh, as I came up from the station. I saw your white houses and big barns. I take you to be a happy people, prosperous and intelligent.

"What a grand old Commonwealth you are a part of. Producing men, lawyers, statesmen, politicians, in abundance to the square acre.

"Your life here measures a hundred years to-day. What changes have come over the Nation in that time. Thirteen stars

on yonder flag! Now forty-two! Within that period the life of the nation was threatened and this flag trembled in the sky.

"But the common people still rule this country. Disaster comes when that ceases. Time and again they have picked out common men to rule them, to lead their armies Lincoln, Sherman, Grant, Sheridan and Garfield.

"When this State was looking for two men as candidates for the Supreme Court, she came to your county. Here you have raised a Grow, a Carpenter.

"The will of the people honestly expressed and faithfully followed will hold us another century. Let us be afraid of that false peace which believes matters are right and refuses to examine.

"May we always be a common people, worship a common God, and be citizens of a free Commonwealth."

Three cheers came with a will for Gen. Hastings, and being led by Prof. Clark, three cheers were given by the orphans.

Program next called for the reunion of Harford University students. A telegram received at 1 p. m., yesterday from Rev. Willard Richardson, Houston, Del., read, "unable to come." A keen disappointment to the students, likewise to the managers who, to facilitate this reunion had framed a program for a portion of the time. Judge Williams was selected for the welcome. He said:

"The work that stands the strain of a crisis, the will that withstands temptation, the life that is nobly rounded out in all the virtues, is shaped in the hours unseen by the world. The only cable that held the ship in the storm was the one forged by the blacksmith with painstaking care in the hours unwatched by the world. I have many times likened "Uncle Lyman" to this blacksmith. Honor to his memory. Much of his quiet work is known only to those students whose personal reflections recall individual effort in their behalf.

"I welcome you in behalf of this Managing committee also. They have been laboring to bring you here to-day. I see many of you. Here I find Watson Jeffers, President of this great undertaking of so many months preparation. Here I see the father of the Homestead bill."

Hon. G. A. Grow was then introduced by President Jeffers, with some complimentary remarks.

Hon. G. A. Grow's Response.

Through life, whatever its vicissitudes, two scenes are ever recalled with fond recollections. One the home of childhood—

“The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wild wood,
And every loved spot, which infancy knew.”

From these associations spring the patriotism of distinctive nationalities.

The other, is the school house where lifelong friendships begin, and the friendships of books and teachers, by which the scholar communes with the deathless spirits of bygone ages, and the historic associations of the Nile, the Aegean and the Tiber are blended with the associations of Academic childhood; around which tendril the heart strings that bind us to country and home.

To the teachers of infancy and budding youth, more than to aught else, is the world indebted for the development of most that is good in mankind. Under their plastic influence the elements of character are formed, and the destiny of the man is shaped.

“A pebble in the streamlet scant,
Has changed the course of many a river.
A dew drop on the baby plant,
Has warped the giant oak forever.”

Whatever difference of opinion there may be, as to the advantages of college education for business success, there can be no question that collegiate education, even of the highest order, can not be an impediment to success in any pursuit in life.

Many born athletes are unable to climb unaided to the top of the tallest forest tree, yet by the aid of a well constructed ladder physical weakness may climb to dizzy heights. Education is the ladder to any pursuit in life, and is in all cases an aid to those born to success.

God creates man, and circumstances develop them. The better the mental training in youth the greater the certainty of success in the responsibilities of after years.

Education of every child in the rudiments of all branches of

knowledge, were it possible, would be the part of wisdom. For thereby manhood would be better enabled to discharge the duties of whatever position in life might fall to its lot. No mortal, his future can fortell. How then can youth select wisely, the line of education specially fitted to its future?

Who in his wildest fancies would ever have dreamed, that the child found by Pharoah's daughter in the bullrushes of the Nile, would in manhood, lead an oppressed people out of the house of bondage and become the greatest law-giver of the race.

But for the sale of indulgences by Leo the Tenth, Luther might have lived and died a devout Monk in the cloisters of a German Convent. But for the enactment by the British Parliament of a law unjustly taxing the American colonies, Washington might have lived and died in the shades of Mount Vernon unknown except to his personal acquaintances, as the best type of a Virginia gentleman. But for the folly of the slave-holders of the Republic, Lincoln who, of all the civil rulers of the world, will stand first in the Pantheon of wise patriotic statesmanship, might have lived and died in the quiet of his prairie home, remembered only by his neighbors as the most genial and kind hearted of men. And Grant who through all time will hold first place among the great captains of military achievements, would have lived and died unknown to history. The opportunities for great and successful achievements in life, come to men in most cases, as if by accident.

The chief object of education is to store the mind in youth with the rudiments of knowledge, and to so train and discipline it that its possessor in manhood can command and use all the powers with which it is endowed by its creator. In this consists the greatness of success.

Fellow Students and Surviving Teachers of Franklin Academy.

From the manifold walks of busy life, we come, with mingled emotions of joy and of sorrow, to unite with the descendants of the nine pioneers, who from their New England homes, one hundred years ago, built the first cabins of civilization along these hills and valleys. Of joy at the renewal of the companionship of other days.

"Upon these scenes frequented by our feet
When we were young and life was fresh and sweet."

Of sorrow that so many sleep in the silent chambers of the dead.

"I name no names; instinctively I feel
Each, at some well remembered grave will kneel,
And from the inscription, will wipe the weeds and moss,
For every heart best knoweth its own loss."

In commemorating the event marked by this day, we commemorate the fortitude, the heroic sacrifices and mighty achievements of the pioneer spirit, which, in this century, has crossed the great central valley of the Mississippi, scaled the snow-crowned summits of the Sierras, and built a great empire of free States along the shores of the Pacific, rearing everywhere along its pathway through the wilderness temples of science and civilization on the ruins of savage life.

In the language of Ulysses in his farewell to King Alcinoiis and his court on departing for his home at the end of his seven years' wanderings after the fall of Troy:

"On you be every bliss; may every day,
In home-felt joy, delighted roll away;
Yourselves, your wives, your long descending race,
May every god enrich with every grace.
Sure fixed on virtues your nation stand,
And public evil never touch the land."

Three cheers for Grow were given.

The President of the day then introduced L. M. Bunnell, Esq., of Scranton.

Response: L. M. Bunnell, Scranton. "We stand here, in the closing hours of a century, to celebrate Harford's birth. I see here a worthy son of the principal of Franklin Academy, Prof. E. K. Richardson. That principal was a mathematician, a naturalist; but better than all else, a lover of mankind.

"You say that Bunnell's head has turned gray. Yes, but my heart is as young as ever. I see here the students of my own day, the girls I almost loved. Chaperoned by good Aunt Sarah, how could they fail to make good wives? But my wife didn't

know about all the boys making good husbands. And when the conversation drifts into this channel I drop the subject.

"Would that my child was here to tell to the generations coming what he saw and heard of Harford's Centennial.

"Uncle Lyman was honest, square, true. How grandly he stands out among earth's toiler's! Not for gold, but for the good of the young. His name is on my marriage certificate. I see its plain square letters in memory this moment. And that prayer he made for us both! its words come back so vividly.

"The grand struggle of life is for the mastery of self."

"The outlook for the nation is not reassuring. Its going to be mansions and hovels if you don't look out. There never was such a demand for honest square men as now. Let us see if we can't stem it through another hundred years.

"Harford has covered herself with glory. We never could have got a Carpenter, a Streeter, a Richardson here otherwise.

"What will be the story of another hundred years?"

The Band gave a selection, and at 2:15 Ex-Gov. Carpenter, of Iowa was introduced; the orator of the day. Gov. C., was chosen for this post more than twenty months ago; the first official act of the committee. A Nine Partner, third generation, no better choice could have been made. His speech will form Mr. Thacher's twenty-second chapter of Harford's Centennial History, appearing next week, and will be full of sound ideas and advice for the coming generations to study during the next hundred years; a Washington's Farewell address.

The Centennial Chorus rendered their favorite selection "Festival Hymn" by Dudley Buck. "O Peace! on thine upsoring pinion." The writer, being one of the class cannot tell the effect. He believes, however, that no open air chorus has equaled it in Susquehanna county.

Centennial Poem, Miss Kate Quinlan, read by herself. For smoothness of rhythm and felicity of expression this poem stands first. The real contestants for the honor being but two, the committee decided that both should be honored. Mr. Tyler, longer in life and thoroughly acquainted with Harford's people and history, produced the poem that will live longest in Harford's memory. The judge of poems was Supt. U. B. Gillet, who

knew nothing of authorship, and decided entirely on worth. Yet even here, the scales were nearly evenly balanced.

The grand closing of the day's work was a programme of 90 minutes length, entirely in the interest of the Nine Partner descendants. But the lateness of the hour, (4 p. m. instead of 3 p. m.) and several regretted absences detracted from the expected enjoyment considerably.

Called to the platform by President Jeffers, the Toast Master, John C. Tanner, was introduced, and the first toast, "Nine Partners," was responded to by Henry W. Jeffers. "Think you not that the sparks are restless in their ashes to-day? that they almost turn over in their coffins to be with their descendants this moment?"

The second toast, "Old Harford," was to have been answered by Prof. E. S. P. Hine. Through illness he could not leave his home, to our great regret. The third toast, "Harford University," assigned to Prof. H. S. Sweet was likewise vacant. May 14th he wrote, "I have been looking forward with great pleasure to the Centennial, expecting to be there on that joyful occasion; and now find it impossible."

The fourth toast, "Harford's Centennial," was happily responded to by Prof. E. K. Richardson. In closing he read a little poem written by his mother, occupying one minute. A tender, sweet tribute, just like her own dear self. And so "Aunt Sarah" had a voice in this Centennial as well as "Uncle Lyman."

"One Hundred Years" was ably responded to by Loring O. Tiffany, of Thomson, full of sound sense and experience.

Here the Band struck up "Auld Lang Syne," and the second time through, our Chorus sang, "Should ould acquaintance be forgot"; two verses. Though twenty rods apart the two were exactly together, the leaders beating time by sight, and each company following their own leader.

Toast six, "The Past," was also vacant; Rev. W. Richardson, whom we expected to respond, being absent.

The seventh toast, "The Future," was well answered by Friend L. Hine. "If you fall down and spill your milk, don't cry! Up again and join the company of those who are going to succeed, because they know no such words as fail."

The eighth toast, "Rev. Lyman Richardson," was briefly and right royally handled by Horace Sweet. "I cannot do justice to so noble a character, so grand a man as Lyman Richardson."

The ninth toast, Rev. Adam Miller, was put down to our enterprising young merchant, Edward E. Jones. He was not present.

The last toast, "Sarah Jones," was happily responded to by her cousin, Ex-Gov. Carpenter. He pictured her ambition at sixteen years of age; her joy at entering Franklin Academy. The Governor spoke in a happy vein, and the geniality of his disposition showed through this little talk, accompanied by the natural grace of an orator. Lovable Gov. Carpenter.

The last act on the program was the rendering of the Centennial Hymn of Julius Tyler, "Oh, God! Our Fathers' God! to Thee," original music by Prof. J. S. Sophia, by our Chorus. The music and seven stanzas will live to our Bicentennial, and be sung on that day. Copies left over, of this sheel, will be mailed to any address for ten cents.

We had arranged for "Old Hundred" by the Band, chorus, and audience, singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Our Band was gone, and Miss Eva Sophia, at the organ, conducted the chorus and audience through the singing.

From 4:30 to 5:30 we had planned for visiting, saying "Good Bye"; with an entire absence of all speeches; the Band in the meanwhile giving us their choicest selections, in which several old time melodies were intermingled. Our Band was gone; we had reached this happy hour too late.

Had the Nine Partner program been on time, nothing could have been more enjoyable. The mellow sunshine came down on the group on the platform, through the leafy branches, deliciously warm; clear sky; storms all past; a beautiful ending to a red letter day in Harford's history. 'Twas the benediction of the Great Father.

At 5:15 President Jeffers thanked the audience, the committees, and all, for attention, labor, patience, and faith in the ultimate success of our celebration, and closed, "I now declare the Centennial of Harford closed."

Our total receipts were \$511. We are out of debt; little, if any, left.

Our Log Cabin, through these two days, had its spinning and weaving, its baking and broiling before the old-time fireplace; and all the appendages of an early day were inside. The writer has not at this minute the names of the actors. On the doorstep was a register, and over 300 persons enrolled their names. On the mantel were two massive records, made by E. T. Tiffany and embellished by Mrs. Lee Tiffany! one, a complete record of all donors of logs for the Cabin, the other, of the founders of the Harford Agricultural Society.

Our Relic Hall was the repository of an invaluable collection. Precious documents were here, that could not be bought for \$100. Objects of every conceivable kind were orderly arranged, labeled, and some history attached. Days of labor were here, in advance of our great day. All honor to the Relic committee, who through rain and tempest, day after day, came to the task with patient cheerfulness, if not light hearts. Would you know their names? Wm. E. Reynolds, Mrs. A. M. Hammond, Mrs. A. J. Adams.

The labors of the Managing committee cannot be comprehended. The nine men shouldered the responsibility which might mean a heavy debt. They pledged themselves to stand together, through thick or thin. The writer has admiration for these men who, everything dark, forced a pleasant smile on their faces and voted yes, on every important point. Who went home tired beyond measure, that night? The President, Watson Jeffers.

The letters of regret from absent ones lay thick in the Secretary's desk. Prof. Sweet, Hine, Richardson, W. S. and E. G. Tyler; Hon. E. B. Beardslee and Rienzi Streeter, and Gen. Manager Hallstead, of the D. L. & W., and more, at this moment not called to mind.

The enjoyment of our returned citizens was plainly evident. Maj. H. Wadsworth Clarke, P. K. Dickerman, Joseph Lyon, William Blanding, Lovisa Dimmick, Samuel Smyth, Betsy Lyon, Cynthia Butler, Sarah Hawley, Effie Watres, Anna Galland, Betsy Follet, etc., etc., all seemed to revel in happiness. One declared, "It was worth a trip from the far West, just those two days."

Two good days between two bad ones. The storm of Tuesday was fearful; the sky of Friday was leaden, with sprinkles of rain and chilly air. Those who believe that prayer moves the arm that moves the universe, have, no doubt that these two days were fixed for us.

The sun went down behind the hills in gold and crimson. "Good Night," I'll rise clear and bright on your Bicentennial morning.

CENTENNIAL POEM

By Kate Quinlan, 1890

One hundred years since forests thickly waved,
O'er ev'ry rod of Harford's cherished ground;
One hundred years since trials sore were braved
By man of courage true, and thought profound.

Bravely they struggled in the dreary wild,
Nobly they worked with strong untiring will,
A home! a resting place for wife and child—
This was the problem, this, the want to fill.

Of their success, our village tells the tale;
Our farm-lands, neatly stretching far and wide,
Our roadways, winding well o'er hill and dale
Past flower decked fields and babbling brooks beside.

Her schools and churches, Harford views with joy,
She sees the day that they were only dreams.
Just pride is hers without the least alloy;
For, in her midst, the light of progress beams.

Into the world, her children she has sent
To meet defeat, or glory to attain,
Who, with the Christian courage she has lent,
Have held her name without a blot or stain.

They call her blessed, in their distant homes,
As memory bears them back to other days;
No learned books, no brightly gilded tomes
Impart the lessons she doth teach always.

For perseverance is a lesson bright,
That gains new courage in the deepest gloom;
A lesson Harford breathes from morn till night,
Long taught by them who sleep now in the tomb.

More fair are Harford's skies, more bright her scenes.
Than ever distant lands to eye display;
Fond children see them oft' in sweetest dreams,
But wake to find home still so far away.

How glad hearts leap! how glorious is the view
Of old familiar spots and landmarks dear,
To those who to their olden home are ever true,
And come today to honor and burn incense here.

Most welcome are ye, on this festal day,
Back to the place you lovest all so well,
The trees, the flowers, the song-birds bid you stay;
The welcome soundeth far o'er hill and dell.

Then hail to Harford as she thus doth greet
The dear ones bowing at her lowly shrine.
Our native home; was e'er a sound so sweet?
Was e'er a spot more blessed by love divine?

Dear Harford, lovliest village of the hills.
God's blessing on thee and thy quiet life.
Long may you flourish free from saddening ills,
Exempt from troubling and the world's harsh strife.

1790—1890

By Julius Tyler.

A Grandson of John Tyler, Harford Pioneer.

A village in the old Bay State, the pleasant fields among,
Thick were the clustered flowers there, and low the ivies hung;
And the tall elms to the blue sky their graceful branches flung.
Bright were the homes that nestled there beneath those elm-trees' shade,
Brave were the youths who on the green their games athletic played,
And fair were the maidens in whose ears their words of love were said;
Yet restless feet oft' walked those streets, and restless spirits burned,
And to the "Wide, Wide World" beyond with yearning turned.

A wilderness in the "Far West," a solitude unstirred
Save by the howl of savage beast or by the song of bird,
Vales whose primeval wilderness no human voice e'er broke,
And hills that never echoed the sound of wood-man's stroke,
This was the land for which these men forsook their homes so dear,
This was the land they sought and found and now, behold it here.
Perhaps it is an ancient whim, it spreads the world around,
There's magic in the number seven how oft' it has been found,
Seven wonders, and seven wise men too, who lived the world to bless.

Seven sleepers soundly slumbering two hundred years (or less),
We have a magic number too, I need not tell it you.
Our magic number's greater still, 'tis seven increased by two!
Brave nine! they way was long and rough, and wild and drear the goal,
The perils and the hardships such as well might shake the soul;
But they with hearts undaunted, still pressed on with eager eyes
That pierced the Present's gloomy clouds and saw the Future rise!

Give honor to the hardy men, heroes of axe and plough,
Whose ready hands made homes arise where yielding forests bow.
Who comb the hair of Nature and smooth her wrinkled brow!
Who make her for the good of man her giant forces yield,
And cause the barren wilderness to be a fruitful field!
They may not be the heroes of whom our poets dream
But their lives are one grand epic, and "Home Sweet Home" its theme.
Three cheers, aye, three times three, let the air ring with cheers
For the brave nine of '90, our gallant pioneers.

Yet not for them and theirs alone with selfish aim they wrought,
The faith that nerved the Pilgrim's arms to this wild land they brought.
The God who brought the Mayflower o'er was theirs, and oh how sweet!
To make straight in the wilderness a highway for His feet!
The rough uncouth log cabin walls echoed with hymn and prayer,
And true devotion led the way and God himself was there!
And soon a temple 'rose to Him not reared for selfish pride,
With cushioned seats, and frescoed walls, and chancels deep and wide;
The spirit they exalted, but the flesh they crucified!

Forgive the tear that comes unwished, my eyes, I backward cast,
And brush the blinding dust away from the half century past,
And sad, yet sweet and tender are the memories which throng
Thick as the leaves of Summer that winding way along.
Here was my childhood's Mecca and here my heart aflame.
On many a weary pilgrimage o'er the rough hills I came.
'Twas here my aged grandsire dwelt, his chosen work laid down,
And waiting, "only waiting," for the robe and harp and crown.
For his best sermon was his life, and written not with pen,
And Kingsbury's best monument is in the hearts of men.
The dear old house is standing yet on yonder grass-grown crest,
But they who made it home to me have long since gone to rest.

I see once more the "meeting-house," I hear the deep-voiced bell,
I see the crowd of worshippers in the place they loved so well;
The gallery where the singers sat and where we youngsters played;
The high, old-fashioned pulpit where the saintly Miller prayed,
While with bowed heads and reverent look the congregation stood.
Those prayers, the heart went with them, and they reached the throne of
God!

I hear the old time-honored tunes, "Barby" and sweet "Dundee."
"Duke Street," melodious "Melody," majestic "Majesty";
No grand new-fangled instrument the carnal ear to please,—
With pipes and windy bellows and glistening ivory keys.

A plain bass-viol leads them, while the house with music rings.
 Oh, I see the honored player* as his bow sweeps o'er the strings.
 I walk, between the "meeting," where the fathers sleep in dust,
 Waiting in that calm silence for the rising of the just.
 On many a moss-grown stone I read the old Nine Partner names,
 And all around the vanity of this frail world proclaims;
 And from that sweet God's-Acre I seem to hear them say:
 "Cease weary soul thy restless strife, for Jesus is the way,
 And they who sweetly sleep in Him shall rise to endless day."
 I climb up Farrar hill and thread the tow-path's narrow way.
 And tread the hallowed halls again where goodness' self bare sway,—
 A gentle sway which scarce we felt, that sweetly led us on,
 Who does not love and honor the name of Richardson?
 Dear "Uncle" and unselfish "Aunt," to all alike akin,
 By the sweet drawings of that love which Christ imprints within;
 "Not to be ministered unto," but prompt at duty's call
 "To minister" with kindly deed and kindly word to all.

Harford! thy hills are granite-bound, their sides are tempest-worn
 Thy face, though often warm and bright, is sometimes cold and stern;
 But thy true children love thee well wherever they may roam;
 Where'er their lot in life be cast thou art the same their "home."
 The mention of thy honored name with love their bosom thrills,
 That's deeper than the valleys are, and stronger than thy hills.
 To-day we come to greet thee, bright in this May-day's sheen,
 Not hoary with thy hundred years but clad in Spring's bright green;
 And standing where the centuries meet adown the misty track,
 May He, who with His guiding hand her infancy has nursed,
 Make Harford's second century still better than the first;
 With a nobler, purer manhood which frowns all evil down,
 And a lovelier, sweeter womanhood, that manhood's joy and crown,
 'Tis these which make a model town, these men and women grand,
 Not stately and palatial halls or paltry roods of land.
 And guard ye well, with jealous care, and let no foeman come,
 Which would destroy this trinity, the Church, the School, the Home.

* Payson King bury.

CENTURY.

(L.M.)

Words by JULIUS TYLER.

J.A.SOPHIA.

Larghetto. $\text{♩} = 63.$

Soprano.

1. Oh, God! our Father's God! to Thee We humbly bend th'a - doring knee,
2. Thy hand pours out the years, they go On - ward in their re - sist - less flow.

Alto.

Tenor.

1. Oh, God! our Father's God! to Thee We humbly bend th'a - doring knee,
2. Thy hand pours out the years, they go On - ward in their re - sist - less flow.

Bass.

cresc. *dim.*

And grateful sing Thy glorious praise To whom the centuries are as days.
Men rise and sink and all is o'er, Thou art the same for ev - er - more.

cresc. *dim.*

And grateful sing Thy glorious praise, To whom the centuries are as days.
Men rise and sink and all is o'er, Thou art the same for ev - er - more.

HARFORD CENTENNIAL HYMN

Sung at the Centennial Celebration, 1890.

Accompanied by Bauer's Band.

1.

Oh, God! our Father's God! to Thee
We humbly bend the adoring knee,
And grateful sing thy glorious praise,
To whom the centuries are as days.

2.

Thy hand pours out the years, they go
Onward in their resistless flow,
Men rise and sink and all is o'er,
Thou art the same for evermore.

3.

Those grand old patriarchs owned Thee God,
With reverence looked to Thine Abode,
Their Maker, Thou! their rightful Lord!
Through endless years to be adored.

4.

Thou was't their Rock, their feet stood fast,
Thou was't a Refuge from the blast,
As the tall beeches on the steep
Their faith was rooted wide and deep.

5.

These rocks and hills oft echoed then,
The prayers of those God-fearing men,
And Watts' hymns in cabins rude
Made vocal all the solitude.

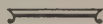
6.

And on these hills as friends, not foes,
The Church and School together rose,
Twin instruments in them we find,
To bless and elevate mankind,

7.

Oh, be it ours, with filial fear,
To cherish what they planted here,
With hearts as warm and love as broad,
To hold the Fort for truth and God!

HARFORD
Its People
AND
Their Activities
of the
Last Half Century



By George A. Stearns
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania

1940

Harford Sesqui-Centennial Committee:

Ladies and Gentlemen:

Your request that I prepare an historical sketch covering the last fifty years of Harford's people and their activities has awakened two divergent feelings; one of pleasure that you should think of me as one who might perform such an important work; second, a feeling of bewilderment and incompetency. Such a work requires accuracy of statement, unbiased by personal interests and experiences, and fairness to all that none shall be over emphasized, none undervalued, and none overlooked. It requires either personal accurate knowledge, or the availability of such knowledge from reliable sources.

Having been a non-resident, tho deeply interested, for more than twenty years, the story will, of necessity, be more of a compilation of information gathered from others. We are indebted to Harry Shannon for many of the pictures here shown. The real purpose is not so much to satisfy present day interest as it is to give those few of the coming generations who may be interested, a picture of what their forebears accomplished and under what circumstances.

We of the present generation are much indebted to Caleb Richardson, Jr., for the written Legacy which has come down to us, and to Professor Wallace Thacher for his contribution covering the first one hundred years of Harford's Life; and one may well hesitate to attempt a continuation of their worthy work.

Many of the things that shall be recorded had their inception prior to the exact date of 1890; hence the necessity of going back of the strictly designated period of fifty years in many instances.

Harford has always been primarily an agricultural community. Wagon making, blacksmithing, carpentry work and painting have been incidental to community needs. Lumbering, tanning, wood acid works and a few other industries of minor importance have added something to the activities of bygone days, but agriculture has always been its chief source of income.

Prior to 1850 all salable produce was sent to market over

the Newburg turnpike which crossed the northeastern corner of the town, the Milford and Owego turnpike which crossed the southwestern corner, or by way of the Philadelphia and Great Bend, which crossed thru the center of the town. In connection with the latter road it may be of interest to repeat from Thacher that its natural and intended route followed up Nine Partners (Leslie) creek; but Joab Tyler, being Drinker's local land agent, brought sufficient influence to bear to bring the road thru the village.

Butter, cheese, pork and eggs were hauled over these routes, merchantable goods being brought on the return trip. Forty dollars is the recorded price for such a trip to Newburg. Drove of cattle, sheep, and sometimes turkeys were common sights.

With the advent of the Erie railroad, Great Bend became the main shipping point. Mr. Thacher quotes Major Hammond as hauling butter to Great Bend each week for the farmers, and bringing back as much as \$700 at ten cents per pound. However, with the development of the coal industry, the Valley offered an excellent market, and farmers would haul their own produce there.

With the opening of the D. L. & W. Rail Road, Montrose Depot, now Alford, became Harford's shipping station. In the early 70's the writer recalls "Uncle Dan" Farrar driving stage twice a day to the station, picking up such articles of produce along the way as the farmers had to ship.

New stores sprang up in the village. They were miniature department stores, selling not only groceries, but hardware, drygoods, clothing, and about every thing to meet the farmer's needs. They furnished tubs or firkins in which to pack the butter, shipped it to New York, giving the farmer credit for the returns. He traded on his butter account, usually receiving only sufficient cash to pay his taxes, blacksmith bills and a few minor accounts.

Later they began shipping direct and in their own name, and with ready cash bought where they pleased. One family, at least, used to drive to Binghamton each fall and purchase the year's supply of clothing. This was the beginning of the end of the general country store.

Little butter was produced thru the winter, as stables were cold and winter feeding for milk was too expensive. A few farmers, however, ventured to keep their "June" butter till fall and thus realize a few cents more per pound than the flush of the season price.

During the seventies the farmers suffered financially. As the war time prices, based upon government greenbacks, began to drop, Sheriff sales were frequent, and there was quite an exodus of Harford people who availed themselves of Grow's Homestead Act, giving western land free.

Dairying

Setting milk in pans in the cellar or cool pantry for about forty-eight hours had been the practice for generations. When the cream had risen it was poured or skimmed off, soured or "ripened," brought to a temperature of about 62 degrees and churned. The dasher, or "up-and-down" churn was the most commonly used, but in later years "swing" and "barrel" churns were invented. The former was a nicely made box so hung that it could be pushed back and forth with comparative ease while sitting, and the operator could read if so inclined. The latter, shaped as its name implies, was turned by a crank, same as a grindstone.

Many farmers built a wooden wheel approximately ten feet in diameter, nailed cleats for footing, hung it at an angle of twenty-five or thirty degrees from horizontal, and by gears and levers, (usually wooden) connected it with the churn. A heavy sheep, calf, or sometimes a dog would operate it as a treadmill. Finally, ingenious manufacturers made very neat endless traction machines. When set at the proper angle, good old dog Tray was tied on the machine and had to keep walking or strangle. Frequently his dog's intelligence foretold the churning hour, and he had to be dragged from his hiding place. Others seemed to enjoy it. A good churn dog brought a premium at sales.

A few farmers preferred to make cheese; but this phase of the dairy industry was of minor importance in the town.

In the early eighties someone discovered that milk set in deep cans submerged in cold water produced better results in less time, and gave sweet skim milk for feeding purposes. Cooley and other creameries selling from \$60 to \$125 were placed on

the market and readily sold. This necessitated ice for summer cooling, and the cutting of ice became a real winter industry. The writer thought himself rich when he could earn a dollar per day, ten hours, sawing ice for neighbors. A common cross-cut saw was used till "ice" saws were made.

With the invention of the separator a few farmers displaced the cold water equipment with these separators. However, the community creamery or milk station forestalled the general use of this equipment by the individual farmer.

About this time, too, butter factories were developing throughout the county. One in Gibson close to the Harford line was patronized by a number of the town's farmers in that part of the township. The delivery of milk on Sunday was discountenanced by many.

A Mr. Westcott, of the D. L. & W. Express Company, erected a very large cold storage building at Alford, and butter and cheese from creameries in the western part of the county was stored here for fall and winter prices. As mechanical refrigeration was as yet impractical, it required a great amount of ice from the Alford pond to meet the requirements. Later the Express Co., thru Mr. DeSweinetz, was instrumental in the development of milk stations wherever feasible, and in butter factories in places too remote for the shipment of milk. For a time butter was made at Alford, A. F. Kinney being the butter maker.

In many instances the farmers sent only the cream to the factory. Robert Manson operated such a cream route for some time, collecting the cream twice or three times per week, according to weather temperature.

In 1888 Mr. Westcott bought a creamery site and erected a creamery at Kingsley with a Mr. Squire as manager. This made butter for a short time, and was sold to Robinson & Woolworth as a milk station. John Qualey became its manager, serving for several years, then taking charge of one at Hopbottom, where he served the remainder of his active life—an efficient and courteous manager.

In the early nineties prices were low and the farmers felt there was too much profit for the owner, so they purchased the plant, electing Linus W. Moore as manager. It soon developed that they did not have a regular market for their milk, and so

purchased an interest in the Sharon Dairy Company, this as well as the creamery to be paid for from the net profits. The farmers received the regularly quoted price for milk and supposed they were making some progress towards the debt payment. It later became apparent, however, that the profits were more imaginary than real, and a reorganization took place in 1900. The plant was leased to Mr. Gustave Grafenstein, of the Blue Ridge Dairy Co., and in about three years sold to him. Later he sold to the R. S. Stevens Co., this company selling to the Borden Company which has operated it for several years.

Will Whitney was manager of the plant after Mr. Qualey left. Perry Wilmarth began work in the plant in August, 1893, and served continuously for forty-seven years. Such a service is self evidence of the ability to satisfy all concerned — employers, inspectors and patrons. Ill health necessitated a leave of absence and his death soon followed.

During the last half of the ninety decade the prices of milk were so low that the milk industry was at its lowest ebb. For fifteen days in 1898 the price received by the farmer was thirty-seven cents per forty quart can delivered at the creamery, and much of it had to be delivered both morning and night. Now, May 1940, it is \$1.60 per can.

In the fall of 1897 a creamery promoter sold shares of stock to farmers and others in the vicinity of Harford village for the erection of a butter and cheese factory. The plant began business the first of April, 1898, with A. R. Grant, from St. Albans, Vermont, as butter maker. Owing to the low price of milk, the cooperation of stockholders and patrons, and hard work on the part of the directors the venture proved successful, even tho most of the first summer's butter sold for but fourteen cents per pound; now, 1940, the price is thirty-three cents.

At the beginning of the third year of its operation the farmers in the vicinity of Gibson erected a skimming station and joined with the Harford Company in the manufacture and sale of butter. Later another skimming station was put up at West Lenox and operated in the same way. During the flush of the season two tons of butter were made per day.

A short time before this creamery started Edward M. Watson, a native of South New Milford, purchased the E. T.

Tiffany store. He became manager of the creamery, and it was largely thru his untiring work that the business succeeded. In the fall of 1904 he made it known that he would no longer serve as manager. As a result, the stockholders sold their shares to him and Edward E. Jones, and they chartered it under the name of Harford Dairy Company, taking in a partner Mr. Richardson, from Berks County, who was already interested in the creamery business.

In July, 1911, the old creamery burned and a new one erected in its place. Skimming stations were operated at Gibson, Jackson, Lenoxville and West Lenox, and manufacturing plants at Brooklyn and South Gibson. The company employed from ten to twenty men, and at its peak the business amounted to \$100,000 per year.

The High Ground Dairy Co., of Brooklyn, N. Y., operated a station at Hopbottom and the Harford Co. sold them some milk and cream. One month in 1907 this company had mailed pay checks to the farmers at Hopbottom, and to the Harford Dairy Co., and had money deposited to meet them when the bank closed. A committee of farmers and the members of the Dairy Co. met the High Ground officials, and were told that, if collection were forced, the company would have to close; but if given a year in which to make monthly payments, the business could continue. This plan was accepted, with Mr. Watson to stay in New York, countersigning all checks, and approving all bills. By the end of the year the High Ground Company was reorganized, the Harford Company becoming majority owners of the business, and Mr. Watson became the official manager.

In June 1921 the Harford plant was sold to Ephraim Quat, who continued to operate it till 1930, when it was permanently abandoned, thus depriving the community of what, for more than thirty years, was its leading business.

In the scientific development of the milk industry it became known that cleanliness of production and care of the milk, together with the healthy condition of the cow, had much to do with its keeping quality. Exposure to the air and the temperature of the milk played an important part. From this knowledge came about what has for years been termed certified milk, which means milk with the lowest possible amount of objectionable bacteria.



A BUSY DAY AT THE HARFORD CREAMERY



THE WILMARTH BARN

The Pioneers on These Farms Were Obadiah and Elias Carpenter.

Milton Palmer, of Brooklyn, began making this kind of milk from his fine herd of Jersey cattle. Then Fred Moore returned from New Milford to the farm of his father and grandfather at Richardson Mills, and equipped his stables for the production of certified milk. About 1907 he kept about 75 cows. Later he joined with Mr. Palmer and others in the operation of a similar plant near Trenton, N. J., and he went there as manager in 1912. George Tyler, of South New Milford, took over the Moore plant and operated it till February 6, 1921, when the barns burned. He had about 125 head of cattle at that time. He then purchased the certified milk plant at Corbetsville (Conklin) N. Y.

Walter Wilmarth purchased the Stephen Carpenter farm and brought it to a high state of cultivation. As his sons, Fred and Lew, (Lewis) grew to manly form he purchased the Elias Carpenter farm, and the place became known as Wilmarth and Sons. They developed a dairy of fifty or more cows when, in 1913 they fitted their equipment for making certified milk. As the business prospered, they purchased the DeForest Decker farm, also the Titus, the Estabrook, the Horace Sweet and the Barnard farms, increasing the dairy to 165 cows.

A fine new house was erected for the father, and the Elias Carpenter house was entirely remodeled for the sons, who had married Maud and Mame Carpenter, twin granddaughters of Stephen, from whom the first farm was purchased. These girls are descendants of Hosea Tiffany, the leader of the famous Nine Partners. The farms owned by the Wilmarths represent most of the lots numbered 7, 8, 10 and 11 as taken by the Nine, and they also represent the largest amount of smooth tillable land lying together in the four mile tract which they purchased.

Several houses were erected for the use of the large number of employees required in the operation of the plant.

By 1927 the production of certified milk exceeded the demand, and this farm returned to the production of grade A milk. In 1930 the barns burned, and for a time no milk was produced; but at the present time Walter, son of Lew, is operating the place with about fifty-five cows. The Horace Sweet and the Barnard farms have been sold.

From 1905 to 1916 Henry Jeffers, of the Walker-Gordon



THE REMODELED ELIAS CARPENTER HOUSE
Home of Fred and Lew Wilmarth for many years.



WALTER WILMARTH'S HOME
Now occupied by the grandson, Walter. Site of Amherst Carpenter home.

Farms, Plainsboro, N. J., purchased milk of ten farmers in the vicinity of his old home, the Watson Jeffers farm. This supply of 800 to 100 quarts per day was skimmed and the cream sold to New York and Brooklyn hotels.

Many changes in the methods of production and handling of milk have taken place in the last fifty years. The testing of milk for butter fat content by means of the Babcock test has had a marvelous effect upon production and sale. At first farmers were very skeptical as to its efficiency. "It is absurd!" "Ridiculous!" "Wholly unreliable!" were expressions of the skeptical. But in time the more progressive farmers used it, and by its use and scientific feeding disposed of many non-paying cows.

Before its use the temptation to skim or water milk was too great for a few with weak moral stamina to resist. The creamery manager might "suspect" but evidence was difficult to obtain. In such cases the manager was known to go out by night, find a secluded place where he could observe the milking and the cans and catch the guilty in the act. In one case the manager obtained no evidence at the farm, and after the farmer had started for the creamery with his cans on a buckboard wagon the manager started back by way of a short cut across the lots. Coming into the road just behind the farmer he seated himself on the rear of the buckboard the farmer soon stopped at a watering trough, but not to water his horse. He took the cover from a can beside him, caught it full of water, when turning about he discovered the manager. Without the slightest tinge of embarrassment he said, "Good morning..." put the cover to his lips and drank heartily. No evidence! Case dismissed! Result, better milk.

The necessity and the price of winter production had its effect upon most farmers. The value of putting corn into silos rather than grinding the corn and feeding the dry stocks became apparent, and silos went up at nearly every farm barn. Filling them became more of a neighborhood activity than thrashing had been. The purchase of grain for winter production became general.

Gluten feeds from the glucose factories gained favor slowly. The first shipment delivered at Kingsley was wet, soggy



RURAL CONTENTMENT



A FINE HERD OF PURE BREDS

stuff. A look was sufficient for many. The few who ventured to try it found it quite valuable at the price—four dollars per ton. With the drying process it soon became popular with many, tho there were still skeptics. One farmer told the writer that a person who claimed something could be taken out of corn and have the remainder more valuable for feeding had lost what reason he ever had. He finally used it.

About 1910 the city health authorities began a rigid "clean up" program. Barns were inspected, farmers told what must be done for better lighting, ventilation and cleanliness. This, too, caused many uncomplimentary epithets such as "Crackbrained theorists!" and worse; but the farmer complied or could not sell his milk. The testing of cows for tuberculin germs and other disorders met with like criticism. But all these health requirements have come to be accepted, and their real value acknowledged. We are all loath to be shaken from our old accustomed ways in all of our activities. The person who has faith or a willingness to try something new is the pioneer; often the man far in advance of the crowd.

Cooperative creameries and organizations for cooperative selling and buying have been tried for many years with failure resulting in most cases. However, about 1915 an organization known as the Dairymen's League was organized, and has developed a technique that has had a great influence in the marketing of milk. Its greatest problem has been that of over production. As soon as the price is especially attractive, the desire to add more cows is difficult to control. The producer and the consumer both feel that the middleman is making an exorbitant profit, little realizing the multiplicity of expenses and losses entailed in the business.

Among the larger producers of the present time are found George Carey and Son, Augustus Jackson, E. F. McConnell and the Wilmarth Farms.

Pure bred cattle are owned by these: Jerseys—H. D. Tingley, Herbert Ross; Guernseys—George Chamberlain, Ed. Benjamine and the Jeffers Farm (young stock); Holsteins—M. C. Jones, John Felton, A. B. Jackson, E. F. McConnell, J. E. Wilmarth Howard Peckins, William Benning and the Wilmarth Farms.

Many changes in the handling of milk at the creameries have taken place in the half century. The old method of cooling milk in cans set in ice water is unknown. Mechanical refrigeration has taken the place of filling large ice houses at a cost of from \$1200 to \$1500 per year. Pasteurization, rapid cooling, bottling, washing cans at the creamery, and many other things were unknown. A milk car then held 217 cans. Now as high as 800 cans in quantity are loaded in one tank. In many places large tank trucks deliver the milk from the creamery to the retail store. Mechanism of various kinds have taken the place of man power in handling the product. Fifty years hence—What?

Sheep Raising in Harford.

In the early days sheep raising was quite an important branch of farming in the town. In fact, in pioneer days, each home had to provide by its crops and its household industry most of the necessities of life. Vegetables were grown in abundance; beef, pork and mutton with poultry and eggs supplied the household larder with most of the required food. Maple sugar provided the necessary sweets, white sugar being kept solely for company use.

The hide of the beef was taken to the tanners, then to the shoe makers. Wool was carded at the local carding mills, spun into yarn and woven into cloth or knit into stockings and mittens.

Every lake and large pool had its fenced yard into which a flock of sheep was driven in the spring and each sheep thoroughly washed before shearing.

Sheep were much more difficult to keep within bounds than cattle. Most good farms were fenced with stone walls. Unless topped with a rail or board above the wall sheep would jump over with ease. Wire fencing had not come into us in those days. A good "Virginia" rail fence controlled sheep best. These rails were split from chestnut logs sixteen or eighteen feet in length. They would last in a fence a man's lifetime.

In the early days the wolf was the great sheep enemy; but frequently dogs acquired the sheep killing habit. The state passed a law taxing dogs, the proceeds of which were used to

pay damages for sheep killed by such outlaw dogs. The inequality of this law was apparent. Boroughs in which were no sheep but plenty of dogs assessed the tax. But when borough dogs killed township sheep the township tax money had to pay the damage. Surplus dog tax reverted to the school district.

In 1922 the law was changed making the dog tax payable to the state, and the reimbursement for damages became a state liability. During the three years 1929-30-31 the average yearly receipts from dog tax was \$658,361, and the average losses paid, \$65,039; cost of administration, \$80,000. Thus the state received a net gain of \$500,000 for general use that used to be returned to local school districts.

The loss to a sheep grower because of dog depredations was much more than his compensation for sheep actually killed. The whole flock was greatly frightened, and worn by chasing. This, and the low price of wool and lambs has decreased the sheep industry of the town to the vanishing point.

While this industry was netting some profits, E. D. Allen had a flock of purebred Shropshires; Whitney Chamberlain, South Downs; F. H. Lindsley, Lewis Snyder, Williston Oakley, W. W. Wilmarth, and E. F. McConnell had fine flocks. One year Mr. McConnell had twenty-four ewes and raised forty-nine lambs; an indication of excellent care and attention.

Fruit Growing.

Of course, the pioneers brought with them fruit trees of several varieties. Peaches, plums, pears and cherries produced well, and apples grew in abundance. The first orchard extended from the Tyler house, (now E. E. Jones' residence) to the cemetery lot. The varieties of those days are not known. Very likely much was "natural" fruit, sometimes called cider apples. At least cider was about the only salable disposition that could be made of apples. As much as five dollars per barrel was realized for a time for this commodity.

In later years such grafted fruit as Baldwins, Rhode Island Greenings, Northern Spys, Gillyflowers, Golden Pippins, Astrakans were some of the most popular varieties. The tent caterpillar was the principal enemy, and in a few hours on a few different days with a pole "the tents" were wiped out, and

serious damage to the tree and fruit thus eliminated. Many farmers had fifty or a hundred bushels to sell to dealers or ship to market themselves.

The fall and early winter evenings in many a home was spent in paring, slicing and "stringing" apples for drying. "Stringing" meant taking a large needle and twine and filling the twine full of slices. These "strings" of apples were hung all about the kitchen for drying. If more than the family's supply was thus dried, the balance was a salable article in the city. Particles of dust, flies, etc., in those days did not carry disease; at least ignorance was bliss, and did not affect the appetite as at present.

Fifty years ago George Resseguie had a fine orchard on his well kept farm in South Harford, harvesting as high as 500 barrels of choice fruit in a season. He also had fine crops of cherries, plums and peaches. He had a few sheep and a fine herd of cattle.

Harry Estabrook also gave special attention to his orchard, even after spraying for apple pests became necessary. Besides his fine orchard on the homestead he bought the rough pasture that lay above the road just out of the village. This had grown up to apple trees through nature's way of seeding. He grafted these, and by proper care in a short time was producing the finest kind of fruit.

Will Whitney used to buy a great many apples of the farmers, and incidentally, potatoes, also. From about 1900 to 1915 Harry Estabrook bought for Siegler & Swain, of Philadelphia. Many hundreds of dollars from this source came into the town, even though in but few instances was apple production considered a major activity. Through the support of Mr. Siegler the Fair Ground farm was purchased and a large number of trees set out; but owing to financial reverses it became impossible to give these trees the necessary care and protection during the earlier years, and many trees were lost. However, the present owner, Mr. Gumaer, has brought the remaining trees into an excellent state of production.

The constant war against present day apple pests necessitates spraying equipment and generally close attention, which the farmer having relatively a small number of trees can ill

afford to provide. Hence apples for market are no longer a source of much income to the town.

During the eighties and early nineties small fruit was grown to some extent in the northern part of the town. Charles Stearns, D. Payson Brewster, A. T. Sweet, John Dixon, W. S. Sophia, Coe Stearns and A. J. Stearns raised strawberries for the Scranton market. But the "hard times" reduced the price to the losing point and this phase of farming ceased. A few raspberries and black berries were grown. A field of blackberries in full bloom in June, white as snow, was a picturesque sight.

C. D. Ransom, south of the village, raised quite a quantity of currants and other small fruit. At present hardly enough berries are grown for local requirements.

Poultry Raising.

Hens in sufficient numbers to supply the family needs with a fair supply of eggs have always been a part of every farmer's stock. These flocks vary in size from a dozen to fifty. When the egg production exceeded the family needs the surplus was bartered at the store for groceries. Some thrifty housewives (the care of the poultry usually devolved upon the wife) kept enough hens so that the surplus eggs purchased most of the family groceries. When, at certain times, the basket of eggs came to more than the goods purchased, a due bill was given.

The fowls and cockerels supplied the table with many a fine chicken dinner, and if the number of fowls was greater than the needs of the family, they were dressed and shipped to market. Later they were shipped alive. At present hucksters pick them up at the farms.

In the early nineties Ansel J. Stearns and son, Coe H. Stearns, became keepers of what then was considered large flocks; about 350 each. They had a fine city market for all the eggs they could produce. Fowls were kept two years; but this required the raising of nearly 400 chicks that there would be enough pullets to take the place of the fowls sold. It required much work to look after enough hens to raise that number of chicks.

In 1895 the father was obliged to retire from active work, and the writer assumed the work of the farm. At that time incubators for the "artificial" hatching of chicks was "heard of," and my brother and I ventured to purchase a 600 egg hot water machine. Some venture! It was heated by ordinary kerosene lamps with thermostatic blaze control. It was a success. On hatching days, people came several miles to "see the peeps come out."

The brooder was a home made affair, each box heated of course by lamps which had to be regulated exactly right. Now, my brother has fitted up a brooder building which is heated by a furnace and warm water. He cares for 1000 to 1200 chicks at a time with less care and worry than four hundred used to require.

Several farmers began keeping hens as a remunerative part of their farming activities. Seymour Sophia, John Dixon, James Bolles, later George Manson, Hugh Andrews, Russel Carey, W. C. Tiffany, E. W. Prout, Frank Wilcox, H. R. Peckins, Mrs. Arthur Tingley and several others have been engaged in egg production in the past.

Walter Wilmarth erected a hatchery and brooder of fairly large capacity, hoping to raise broilers at a profit; but infectious bronchitis became so prevalent that he abandoned the project.

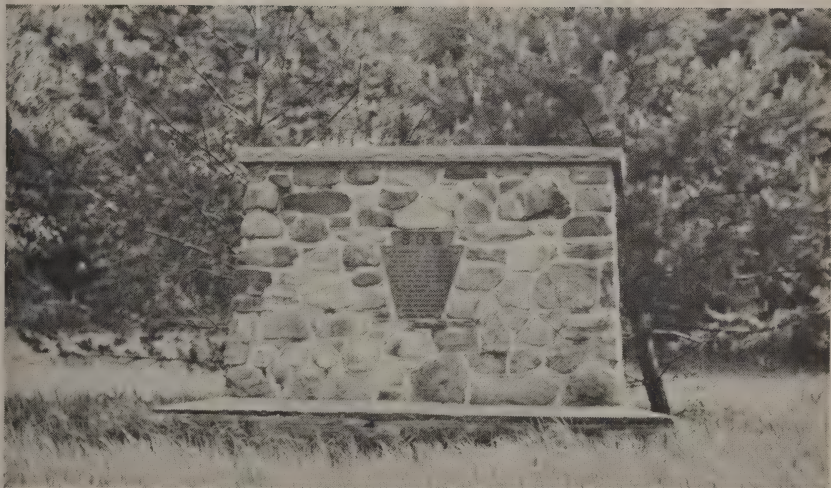
At present some fifteen or twenty producers have small flocks on a paying basis. Some market their eggs in Carbon-dale and Scranton themselves, while others sell to hucksters. Coccidiosis, range paralysis and infectious bronchitis are constant menaces to successful production. Insurance of young chicks from inherited disease and eternal vigilance thereafter seem to be the price one must pay for success in this branch of husbandry. Fifty years ago in early summer eggs were ten and twelve cents per dozen; now they are eighteen and twenty cents.

Grain Production.

In the pioneer days, corn, wheat, rye and buckwheat were grown as family needs. All of these produced well from the virgin soil, but after fifty or sixty years the production of wheat and rye decreased.



A CHICKEN RANGE ON THE COE H. STEARNS FARM ABOUT 1925



MARKER ERECTED ON THE SITE OF SOLDIERS' ORPHAN SCHOOL
BY FORMER STUDENTS.

Prior to 1830 a considerable part of the grain produced was disposed of at the distilleries in the township, of which there were at least three.

The corn then grown was called "state" or "flint" corn as distinguishable from the "western" varieties, which required a week or ten days longer to mature. It was usually planted in rows each way, and was cultivated and hoed at least twice. Going over the field with a small tooth or wire harrow to kill weeds just sprouting was an unheard-of thing.

It used to be considered necessary to have a boy ride the horse to cultivate. The writer's first earned money was for riding horse. Fun? Yes, for an hour or so, but after that it is putting it mildly to say tedious.

Pumpkins grew well among the corn. They were considered excellent fall cow feed. A most pleasing sight was a large field well sprinkled with bright yellow pumpkins when "The frost was on the punkin, and the corn was in the shock."

Husking bees were quite the order on moonlight nights, the neighborhood men and boys gathering in someone's field and husking one or two hundred bushels. Sometimes the ladies and girls would go to the house for an "apple cut," preparing several bushels of apples for drying. When the evening was spent, all were treated to sweet cider, and apple and pumpkin pie.

The corn and oats raised were usually ground and fed to poultry, horses, and to fattening cattle and hogs. Corn meal bread, johnny cake, and mush were most appetizing articles of food for a farmer's hungry family. Buying grain to feed was considered slothful, until the production of winter milk became a paying investment. Then the western corn for silo purposes took the place of the state corn for grinding purposes. At present there is hardly an acre of the old state corn grown.

The threshing of oats used to be an event of neighborhood importance, each helping the other in turn. On such occasions the housewife had a busy time preparing meals for a dozen hungry men. Now the filling of the silo has become the all-important neighborhood activity. Much more grain is now brought into the town for feeding purposes than is raised.

Tanning Leather.

Like other pioneer activities, tanning was one of local necessity. The family needed boots and shoes. The hide of a beef was the starting point. This had to be tanned, which required considerable time. Tanning vats were built in various parts of the town. Mr. Thacher records that soon after 1800 "the Sturdevants curried leather under the rocks." This was a short distance above the old Hosea Tiffany residence, now Lynn Brainard's. He says "the vats were located elsewhere." Doubtless on some stream. Another early tannery was located on the Peter Thacher place, now Miss Palmer's.

The tanin, "liquor," from hemlock bark was essential in the tanning process. As the community increased, tanning on a larger scale was required, and eventually a thriving business developed just below the village. This was known for years as Guile's tannery, S. B. Guile purchasing it from Gaius Moss, and later his son, Winslow B. Guile, operating it till it closed about 1900.

A similar tannery was operated in Gibson, and two large ones at New Milford. These made a real demand for hemlock bark, the price ranging from \$5 to \$8 per ton. In the late seventies there was little market for lumber, and in many instances hemlock was cut for the bark revenue received. With the passing of the hemlock, the tanneries also passed. Science found a substitute for the tanin of the bark, and with this the tanning business of the country has become a part of "big business."

The Milling Business.

Take a stone hollowed out by water, or a stump or block of hard maple hollowed out to hold two or three quarts of corn or wheat. With a smooth stone or hardwood stick grind this grain into meal or flour. This is the pioneer's mill. Slow, hard work we say, especially if we have tried it.

Six years after the first families made the settlement in Harford a power mill was erected by a Mr. Halstead at Hardings. Soon after, one in what is now Gibson was known as Claflin's mill. With the coming of the Philadelphia & Great Bend Turnpike, the village began to develop rapidly. The Har-

ford Milling Co. was formed and a grist mill erected a short distance south of the Turnpike. A dam was built that would retain the water of both Tyler and Tingley lakes, and the water was carried to the mill by a race. By 1842 this mill was replaced by Freeman Peck with what was then a most modern grist mill. It had four floors, and sieves and bolts for making the best grade of wheat flour. The next thirty years, however, saw the end of wheat production in the town, and buckwheat flour, corn meal and chop, (oats and corn) were well ground here. Several owners did a prosperous business here, Thomas M. Maynard being the last to operate it. The building burned the night of February 15, 1908. A saw mill was erected on its site, and a feed store near by which was used for a few years; but with its burning an old landmark passed.

The Claflin mill near the western boundary of Gibson served the eastern part of Harford's farmers. The Coy Richardson mill, known as Richardson's Mills did a thriving business for many years in that part of town, but with the lessened production of grain, it too became past history more than thirty years ago.

Clark Steere attached a small grinding mill to his sawmill power and ground considerable farmer's feed, and Perry Hawley last owner of the Stearns sawmill, did the same there. Later Urbane Sloat operated the Steere mill, then his son Wesley.

In 1900 Stearns Brothers erected a mill at Kingsley, grinding feed and selling western grain for milk production.

In 1918 Coe Stearns purchased his brother's interest, operating it till 1939. He had sold feed for four years prior to the erection of the mill, thus being in the business for more than forty-three years.

The business is now in the hands of his grandson and daughter, Richard and Maxine Masters.

After the passing of the Maynard mill, Urbane B. Lott handled feed in the village in connection with his grocery store, and Orve F. Maynard did the same. The Harford Supply Co. took over the Lott store and operated feed business in connection with it. Wilmarth and Sons sold considerable feed in connection with their purchases for their large dairy. Fred Moore operated a feed business at Alford while conducting his certified milk farm. This served several Harford farmers.

Robert Manson sold feed for a time at Kingsley, and for several years past the Ross Brothers have sold from the Manson location.

At present there is little local grinding compared with former years. With the scientific production of feeds especially adapted to milk production, the milling business has changed almost completely from one of grinding grists for the farmers to the sale of grains already prepared for feeding purposes. Grains prepared especially for poultry raising and egg production have quite a market in the town. Fifty years ago corn-meal sold for about seventy-five cents per hundred; now \$1.85. Wheat bran was eighty to ninety cents, now \$1.80. Gluten, little used at seventy-five cents, now a common feed at \$1.60.

Lumbering.

At the tri-centennial of the settlement of Salem, Massachusetts, there was portrayed the various activities of these pioneers. One of these was the saw-pit, or "saw-mill." It was located at the foot of a slope which had at the base an abrupt descent of four or five feet. A pit or trench was dug two or three feet in depth, and a skidway built high enough so a man could stand underneath. A log was rolled on the skidway, and a man with a long coarse-toothed saw stood on top. He was called "top sawyer." It was his business to guide the saw and pull it up, pushing down, of course. The man below pulled down. In this way boards and plank were made in our "first American sawmills." Mr. William Benning says he saw this very same kind of sawing in use in England when he was a boy there.

As the use of water power became practical in this country, the real up-and-down sawmill came into general use. The log was held on a carriage by means of iron dogs, one of which was fastened into the end of the log. While the saw was being raised the carriage moved forward the distance the saw cut in the downward stroke. The sawyer must be sure to stop the mill just before the saw reached the end dog. This left three or four inches that was split after the entire log was sawed.

In the pioneer days lumber was sawed only for the use in local building needs; yet at different times as many as twelve

of these mills were located in the town. The first was built in 1800 about a quarter of a mile below the present village. Its owners were Robert Follet, Elias Carpenter and Hosea Tiffany. Then one at Hardings, Claflin's (now Gibson township), and Oakley's. Others were built as follows: Tiffany's, a quarter mile below Lower Lake; Richardson's, a mile farther down; Capron's, a half mile farther down; Steere's, at Kingsley; Tingley's, below Tingley Lake; Very's, above the South New Milford road; Cross's, a half mile below; Carpenter's, below Leslie bridge; Thachers, East Harford.

With the coming of the railroad it was made possible to ship lumber to the Valley, where the developing coal industry was creating a demand for building material. The circular saw was taking the place of the up-and-down mills. The Tiffany mill was replaced by a circular mill in 1867 by Ansel and Alonzo Stearns. The road was planked from this mill to Montrose Depot, now Alford. The Steere and the Oakley mills were soon changed to circular mills and the others disappeared, the one at Hardings being the last of these.

About 1885 Dr. W. R. Blakeslee erected a steam saw mill just above the bridge on "Back" street. This did a thriving business for a short time, and Atkinson Bros. erected a steam mill on the hillside about two miles below Alford. Wesley Sloat, a Harford native, now at Nicholson, has continued in the lumbering business quite extensively.

The old mill could do one thing that the circular mill could not; make stoneboat plank. Such plank were made usually from a large maple log. One end of the plank was sawed at an angle of about fifteen degrees. As the circular saw always cut a curved scarp, it could not form the required angle. Mr. Harding was an expert sawyer, and for many years sawed most of the stoneboat plank for the community. His grandson, James Adams, now operates a sawmill and planer at this place and does considerable local work. His modern machinery is greatly in contrast with that operated by his grandfather.

When nearly every farmer was storing ice for his summer dairy use, sawdust from these mills was in great demand for covering the ice.

While the sale of lumber brought a goodly amount of money to the town from 1860 to 1880, more good hemlock, pine, ash and maple was burned in clearing the land than the whole township would sell for today.

When the railroad was first built the locomotive fuel was wood; and thousands of cords of four foot wood were sold to the company by those living in proximity to the railroad. The change to coal burners came about 1870. The writer recalls seeing long piles of wood along the Montrose Depot switch. Once an engine blew up there while loading wood. We heard the explosion six miles distant.

Since the virgin timber was exhausted, portable mills have been installed in various places and second growth timber is used for lumber that years ago would not have been considered at all. Mine props have brought some money into the community at times when the demand was sufficient.

Many acres of the town would be well reforested for future generations.

Maple Sugar.

Harford's primitive forests abounded in large sugar maples, which were a valuable asset to the settlers. Each spring sugar making was a part of life's yearly routine. Cane sugar was seldom used except in times of company, and then in but meager quantity.

Sumac spiles were first used. A branch an inch or more in diameter was cut into lengths about a foot long. With a drawshave this was cut to the center for about nine inches, and the soft pith or heart forced out. The whole end was fitted for a hole about an inch in diameter, and was driven into an auger hole of that size. Through this the sap trickled out to the receptacle. This at first was made from a basswood or other soft tree ten or twelve inches in diameter, split in the center and a portion hewed out making a trough.

Then came the iron spile, which was a curved piece of thin iron about six inches long with one end sharpened. This was driven into the tree under the auger hole or a slanting notch through the bark cut with an ax. Wooden tubs replaced the trough.



AN OLD TIME "SUGAR BUSH"



THOMAS (Now Jesse) WILMARTH BARN
Nails, 70 cents per lb, paid with maple sugar at 7 cents per lb.

Next was the small iron spile with a hook on the under side. This was driven into the small hole bored in the tree, and a tin bucket was hooked on the spile. Some had covers for these pails to protect from rain.

At first great iron kettles, usually three, were suspended from a pole and fire built under and around them. As the boiling continued the syrup thickened, and there was a tendency to boil over the top. This could be prevented by frequently greasing the top with fat pork fastened to a stick.

Then an arch of brick or stone with three large shallow pans replaced the kettles. This hastened evaporation. All of these improvements in equipment made cleaner, whiter sugar.

Many families made more than the family needs required, and the surplus was bartered at the stores. Thomas Wilmarth took sugar to Wilkes-Barre and exchanged it for nails with which to build his barn. He was allowed seven cents per pound for the sugar and charged seventy cents for the nails. No wonder grooves were cut in the heavy timbers and boards inserted, thus saving nails.

Some years ago maple syrup took the place of sugar in public demand. Standard syrup weighed about eleven pounds per gallon.

Some seasons, with frequent freezing and thawing, were much better than warm springs, and prices were thus affected. A range in prices has been from seventy-five cents per gallon to \$2.50.

Second growth maples took the place of the large virgin trees. These younger groves have been very productive, though not so numerous as in the earlier days. All sugar maples in this vicinity have suffered greatly the past few years from the ravages of worms with the result that the sugar industry seems to be nearing its end in this section. The spring sugar parties with syrup turned to wax by pouring on snow or ice will soon be unknown.

Manufacturies.

Very little manufacturing beyond the local needs of the community was ever undertaken in the town except the tanning of leather which has already been described. An attempt

was made about 1856 to manufacture scales; but this continued for but a few years. The location of this plant was the triangle between the two roads at the south. O. F. Maynard's store now occupies the position of this site. It was known as Eaton's scale works.

A chair factory was built in 1840 by Jones Rice between the roads at the north end of the village where Dr. Johnston resided, till his death. A. W. Greenwood and Alfred Barnard made chairs here for several years.

Another chair factory with living rooms at the north end was built a short distance east from School street directly back of the place now occupied by Andrew H. Mead.

Water was taken from the creek several rods above the road. An open plank trough, elevated, carried the water some distance to the road. Here the trough was covered, and passed under the road, the elevation on the west forcing the water to a like elevation on the east. By the time it reached the factory the trough was ten or twelve feet high, and the water dropped upon a large overshot wheel which gave sufficient power to run a planer and a turning lathe.

In the late 60's and early 70's James Johnson operated this plant, and then John Quinlan took it over for several years. Upon his death it was discontinued.

A large hay wagon piled high with chairs frequently took the product to Carbondale, Scranton, etc.

Wagon makers did a good business until factory wagons and sleighs cheapened the cost below what a local man could afford to follow.

A Mr. O'Brien operated the shop between the north Harford road and the pond, followed by Thomas Gillespie. He sold to Wesley Osterhout, of Great Bend in 1868. He continued in business until his death. His son-in-law, Elmer J. Whitney, worked with him the last few years, and continued a while after Mr. Osterhout's death; but he finally retired and no one has attempted to operate the place for several years.

Joseph Whiting, and later John Sophia made wagons in the old carding mill located where Andrew Mead now lives. Will Reynolds learned the business of Mr. Sophia and worked there alone for a short time after Sophia decided to devote all of his

time to music. Reynolds, however, soon sought a more profitable field of labor and the place was closed. This building was once a carding mill, and even as late as 1875 Sophia did some carding for local needs. He also operated a planer and matcher, and turning lathes. The power for this purpose was an overshot wheel similar to the one at the chair factory above.

Osterhout and Whitney installed a planer and matcher, using a turbine water wheel for a time, and then a steam engine.

William H. Shannon made and repaired wagons in his shop near the creek, below the pond, and upon his death no more wagon work has been done in the town. And so passed to oblivion a once remunerative and locally needed industry.

Blacksmithing.

In sketching this industry it seems not amiss to repeat somewhat from Mr. Thacher. He states that Amos Sweet came to the settlement in 1795, locating for the time being in the temporary cabin built by the first comers in the fall of 1790 as a community rendezvous. He located a blacksmith shop near the cabin. This was on what was later the old Farrar Hill road a short distance above the present Lynn Brainard residence. In 1809 Freeman Peck had a shop near the Estabrook place. (Now one of the Wilmarth farms). This would be a short distance southwest from the "Pulk."

Doubtless other shops were in use, but the next mentioned is one erected by Joel Tingley "between 1830 and 1840." This was near the creek at the foot of Fair Ground Hill. Freeman Peck joined him here "before 1845." Tingley soon left and Nathan Guild took his place. After Peck's death Guild operated it alone for several years, finally going to Jackson.

Guild was a good ox shoer. The writer used to ride the oxen to this shop and watch with interest the procedure. The ox was led into a frame built of three or four inch hard wood. His head was tied, and wide leather straps fastened around him, one near his front feet, the other near the back. The loose end of the straps was hooked to a round pole which served as a windlass. By this the ox was lifted off his feet. Then the foot to be shod was held to the side of the frame by a rope pulled tight just under the fetlock. Thus resistance was im-

possible. Each half of the split hoof required a separate shoe, and it required considerable skill on the part of the shoer to pare each half so the ox would stand squarely on the foot.

John Smythe built a shop just above the Guild shop, and after Guild left Mr. Shannon used that one for a wagon shop. Smith worked in his shop for several years, then came changes. Henry Grant, a soldier, worked here for several years, then went to New Milford. After this came several changes.

Camp Wright, a hunchback colored man, worked for a time. He was a good horse shoer. He later located at Kingsley. Earl Lewis, Walter Lewis, Eugene Lewis, and Gay Lindsley are some who worked here.

The beginning of the shop that once stood on the bank of the pond adjacent to the Osterhout wagon shop is shrouded in a misty past too dense for the penetration of present available light. It was a two story building, the second floor being used as a paint shop. An open platform connected it with the second story of the wagon shop. An incline from this platform made it possible to take wagons and sleighs up and down.

About 1894 the Quinlan house next to the north burned and the shop with it. By the heroic efforts of the townsmen the wagon shop was saved by means of blankets and a bucket brigade. A new one story shop was erected in its place.

The earliest blacksmith which the writer recalls was a Mr. Courtright. He lived in the house between the wagon shop and the store. He stayed but a short time. Then H. A. (Hez) Robbins came, and his brother-in-law, Jacob Palmer, worked with him. Palmer was a good horse shoer, and Robbins was the best wagon ironer the town ever had. His work was fine and smooth in every respect. He continued in the shop till the infirmities of age necessitated his retirement about 1916.

Then came Norman Adams, Earl Lewis, John Otis, Sherman Ralph, Lewis Mead, and Fred Merritt, who took it over about 1920, and continued till its abandonment.

John Sophia built a shop between the side walk and his wagon shop. This was used for a short time but with the passing of the wagon business the shop was torn down. It was directly in front of Andrew Mead's present house.

At Kingsley, a Mr. Crandall had a shop, and later Camp

Wright, as already mentioned, occupied it. Later John Goss worked there till his health failed.

For a short time John Otis had a shop at the intersection of the North Harford and Richardson's Mills roads.

With the advent of factory made wagons and sleighs, vehicle ironing declined with the wagon makers art; but horse shoeing was still a necessity. This branch of the business was more or less seasonal, and spasmodic. An icy winter gave plenty of shoeing work. With hard, frozen roads, the smithy was much overworked. Horses that were using the roads had to be shod every few days. In summer, when the work was chiefly on the farm and the roads were comparatively soft a team had to be shod only as the shoes wore out or the hoofs grew out to uncomfortable lengths.

With the coming of the auto and the tractor the shoeing business has declined to the extent that no one in a rural community can afford to follow it. Blacksmiths have gone the way of wagon makers. Earl Lewis still does some work at his shop on the farm below the village; but when age creeps upon him to the retirement point, then will pass the last of a once small but necessary industry; one fairly lucrative for a good mechanic.

Besides being adept at the anvil, it required skill and an understanding of horses to be a good shoer. Horses, like humans, have a variety of dispositions, and a good shoer understands each. He must also understand the "gait" of the animal, and pare the foot and set the shoe accordingly. An understanding of horse individuality was the secret of success. This is an art fast passing away. The auto mechanic is rapidly supplanting him.

Carpenters.

Within the last fifty years carpentry work has not been an important vocation, though a few have followed it with fairly remunerative success. William H. Patterson had an excellent reputation for fine work and activity. Warner Wilmarth did much of the work in the Kingsley vicinity, assisted by his son Thomas, and Edwin Titus. Asher Seamans did some work, but most of his work of this nature was in earlier days.

William Gow became quite efficient, but went to Johnson

City where there was a greater demand for his trade. Augustus Tiffany has had employment in this field for many years, being about the only one at present who could be classed as a carpenter in the trade sense of the word.

Alonzo Pickering worked at this trade for many years, being employed for quite a time on the Wilmarth Farms, which required carpentry work most of the time. Fulford Bailey, although living on the Brooklyn side of the boundary line, does considerable work in the western part of the township.

The carpenter's trade, like other vocations, has been greatly affected by the use of machinery. Planing, making mouldings, door and window frames and all such work that once was the work of the individual carpenter now comes from the factory ready for use. Few young men seem interested in becoming real carpenters at the present time.

Our Country Stores.

The first mention of goods being brought to Harford states that in 1809 or 10 John Seymour came with them from West Hartwick, New York, sold what he could in a short time and left the remainder with Joab Tyler to sell. In 1812, Rev. Whiting Griswold, brother-in-law of Tyler's, because of ill health located in a house "opposite Dr. Streeter's," and stocked one or more of the rooms with goods. This seems to be the first store in the town, though there was one soon after near the foot of Jones Hill.

This Griswold store was on the north side of the road to what is now Gibson, going directly up the hill. The then Fair-ground road intersected with the Gibson road at this point. After Griswold's death, his widow conducted it till her marriage with Rev. Torrey. Tyler then took it over. Seymour came back and formed a partnership with Tyler and one of the Carpenters, known as Tyler, Carpenter & Co. A like one was opened on Kennedy Hill, Gibson, known as Tyler, Seymour & Co. Saxa Seymour, a cousin of John, came in 1820, taking over Carpenter's interest in the Harford store. Mr. Thacher has given all that is known of the store development down to 1890.

George Pride, whose mother was a Thacher, was in partnership with Aaron Greenwood, whose wife was Pride's aunt. Pride

later went west, and tradition says he was on General Grant's staff during the Vicksburg campaign. Grant does mention a George Pride.

In 1890 Linus W. Moore was doing business in the Saxa Seymour building, now George Pritchards. A portion of this building was built prior to 1830. In 1892 Fred Moore bought the Tiffany store goods and remained in business for about two years, selling to Edward Watson, a native of South New Milford. He sold in 1904 to Frank E. Lott, who in turn sold to the present owner, Orve F. Maynard, June 1, 1905.

Fred Osborne was appointed Post Master under Cleveland's second term, 1893, and he operated a store in connection with the office in the Guile (Saxa Seymour) building. Urbane B. Lott was here in 1900, selling about 1903 to Frank Tiffany, and buying it back about 1905 or 6. In a few years he sold to Fred Miller, who, with his brother Harry conducted it for a time, and sold back to Lott. In a few months Lott sold to the Harford Supply Company, which was composed of the Wilmarth & Sons, Fred Osborne and Fred Miller. About 1916 Lynn Forsythe bought it, and in 1918 Fred Miller was here again. He took Burr Wilder as a partner and later sold his interest to George Pritchard, who about 1922 purchased Wilder's interest and he has operated it since that time.

For a time Alonzo Darrow had a harness shop in the building, and Fred Small had a watch repair shop there.

With the organization of the Harford Dairy Company in 1904, Mr. Jones sold his mercantile business to James Williams, who continued in business till the building burned in 1912. The I. O. O. F. building now occupies this store site.

Dan Thacher conducted a grocery store in a building torn down in 1938. It stood east of the present Pritchard store about twelve yards. After Thacher's death the building was used for various purposes, finally becoming a residence. Chandler Edwards had a jewelry store here in 1870.

After her husband's death, Mrs. E. M. Osborne continued the grocery business for a short time, but the building stood vacant for a while. An out-of-town company leased it for a clothing store; but in a short time it burned. In 1870 E. S. Hinds had a tailor shop here.



GEORGE PRITCHARD'S STORE
Main Part Built by Saxa Seymour About 1825.



PRESENT HOME OF FRED D. WILMARTH
Site of Belknap's Hotel before 1830. Zerah Very's store and Thomas Carr's harness shop, 1851.

Till about 1875 the building nearly opposite the Parsonage was a hotel. Dr. W. R. Blakeslee purchased it, moved the building to the present Will Gow home, and erected a fine three story Mansard roofed house. Here he had an office, and a store room intended for a drug store. Mr. Tinker operated the store for a time, selling patent medicines, nick-nacks and notions. After Dr. Blakeslee left, Dr. Lowry purchased it, and it was rented for many years. Asher Seamans conducted a temperance house there for several years, and at his death Edward Miller conducted it for a short time. In 1914 Russel Andrews purchased it, ran it for a time as a hotel, but gradually stocked with groceries, doing considerable business until the building burned in 1928.

One hundred years ago the country store was all sufficient for the community needs. It was a veritable department store, carrying dry goods, clothing, hats and caps, boots and shoes, groceries, hardware, powder and shot, patent medicines, candies and notions.

Little money circulated. Nearly all transactions were on the barter basis. The merchant took the farmers' butter, cheese and eggs, dressed pork and poultry, maple sugar and dried apples. These things were shipped by the merchant to the city market, thus realizing funds with which to maintain his stock of goods.

Once, twice, sometimes four times each year he would go to the city to select his next season's goods. "Drummers," (now called salesmen) were unknown in those days.

Cyrus S. Johnston once told the writer of his war time experience with cotton goods. One day he received a telegram from a New York City friend advising the purchase of cotton goods. He at once drove to Great Bend, the nearest rail road station to Binghamton, arriving in that city as soon as the wholesale stores were open in the morning.

At the first store he ordered as heavily as he dared without creating suspicion, and went to a second, where he began placing orders. In a short time, however, the manager had received his morning quotations, came to the clerk waiting upon Mr. Johnston, and told him that whatever Mr. Johnston had already

ordered, they would ship at the prices given; but that his further orders would be at a considerably higher price.

He ordered some more even at the increased price. The goods were delivered and he kept most of them two years before offering them for sale. The price, of course, had increased greatly, thus giving him a very generous profit. By such means many have become wealthy through the exigencies of war.

Farmers used to buy salt for stock, sugar, flour, etc., by the barrel. In most cases mother, assisted by the girls, made the everyday clothing, sheets, pillow cases, and numerous articles now purchased ready made. Piles of boxes and barrels accumulated about a store ready for some political victory to be used for a jubilation bonfire.

With the coming of the more convenient railroad transportation, farmers began going to the city for clothing, etc. They found they could ship their own produce and have money with which to buy where they pleased. This was the beginning of the decline of the country store business.

Breakfast foods and canned goods, unknown fifty years ago, some sugar, tea and coffee, some farming tools, now constitute the chief articles of stock of the country store.

Salesmen after more business are numerous, and bakers' wagons from all points of the compass follow each other around through every small hamlet. Such has been the evolution of the rural store. The halcyon days of the country merchant seem to have passed; and we are prone to ask how much better off is the community under the new order?

The Kingsley Stores.

Prior to the erection of the station at Kingsley in 1885 there was a switch for loading and unloading freight in car lots, and there were watering tanks for supplying engines with water. With the coming of the station, Charles Crandall erected a small store room and stocked it with groceries. In a short time Eugene Loomis purchased it, and later built the present store and dwelling house. Later he rented it to Emerson Capron who operated it for a time, then selling to Leroy Titus and Alva Palmer, who did business under the firm name of Titus and Palmer. They sold the business to Perry Wilmarth, who in

turn sold to George W. B. Tiffany, the present owner, in 1905. The building still belongs to the Loomis family.

Watson Jeffers erected a store with living apartments below the railroad, and rented it to Clark Tiffany, then to George Stanton and later to R. J. Alexander. In time Alexander bought the building. When ill health necessitated his retirement he sold the business to George Finn, who conducted business here till 1915.

For a short time Parley Wright used the store room as a ware house for farm machinery, and then Mr. Stone used it as a store room for some of his goods. Since 1921 Walter Tiffany has conducted a grocery business in it.

In 1901 Emerson Capron built a store and living rooms between the old creamery and Homer Carpenter's house, and sold groceries here till his death. His son Taber conducted the business for a short time, then sold to Joseph Williams. About 1911 it was sold to R. H. Stone, who continued the business till a short time before his death in 1939. He sold to Ely & Roderick, who are still operating it.

Stephen E. Tiffany built a store and living apartments on the north side of the street and sold groceries for a time. He sold to George Finn, of Hopbottom, and Frank Titus. The firm name was Finn & Titus; then Titus sold his interest to John Bisbee. They dissolved partnership, Finn remaining in the business here until he purchased the Alexander business across the street.

After Finn vacated the Tiffany store room Harry Adams did business for a short time, then Clyde and Walter Tiffany, as Tiffany Brothers. Walter eventually purchased Clyde's interest, and finally moved across the street to his present location.

The Tiffany building remained vacant for a time, but for several years it has been used by Berton Oakley as a shoe and harness repair shop.

Homer Carpenter built a house east of the Jeffers store, and a harness shop between the two buildings, and did a fairly prosperous business till 1917, when he removed to Johnson City, N. Y. Bert Oakley conducted the harness and shoe repair business till he moved across the street to the Tiffany building.

The Kingsley Station Business.

A station was built at Kingsley by community subscription in 1885 and William Dugan was made agent, and was a very obliging official. In 1895 he was transferred to the Factoryville Tunnel, and Bert Hager followed him for a short time. Then Will Adams, a local boy, took his place, serving till 1907, when he went to Factoryville. The present agent, Alva J. Masters, followed him.

For a number of years this was one of the best freight and express stations outside the large cities. In those days an agent worked twelve hours per day, and considerable overtime in cases of tie-ups in consequence of wrecks. The pay in Adam's time was \$45 per month. With all this work a helper was necessary, and the following young men were thus employed: Timothy McCarty, Jr., Frank Tiffany, Clyde E. Tiffany, Lawrence Goss and Peter Dale—all local boys except the last.

In 1915 the new line was opened, and the station went to the Brooklyn side of the boundary stream. The old station became a garage conducted by Fred Tyler. The building burned and a new and larger one took its place. This has again been enlarged by its present owner, Richard S. Masters, who operates a well equipped plant.

The old water tanks were supplied from a small reservoir a short distance up the ravine; but as necessity demanded, a larger reservoir was built, and a deep well driven from which the water is pumped. When the new road bed became a reality, a well was driven there; but the water from it was not satisfactory, and a pipe was laid from the old well, and the water supply pumped to the tanks on the new line.

For many years John Wagner operated this pumping plant, and after his death his son Albert took his place. When business was at its peak twenty-four hour service was necessary, and Leo McCarty was the other pump man.

The sale of coal by the station agent was a fairly remunerative business in connection with the station work; but this has been almost entirely displaced by truckers who bring it direct from the mine to the customer. Much freight that used to be handled entirely by the railroad is now done by truckers.

Even quarried stone are now hauled by truck to distant cities, and this railroad, once one of the best paying ones in the country, seems to be very much on the decline.

The Kingsley Acid Factory.

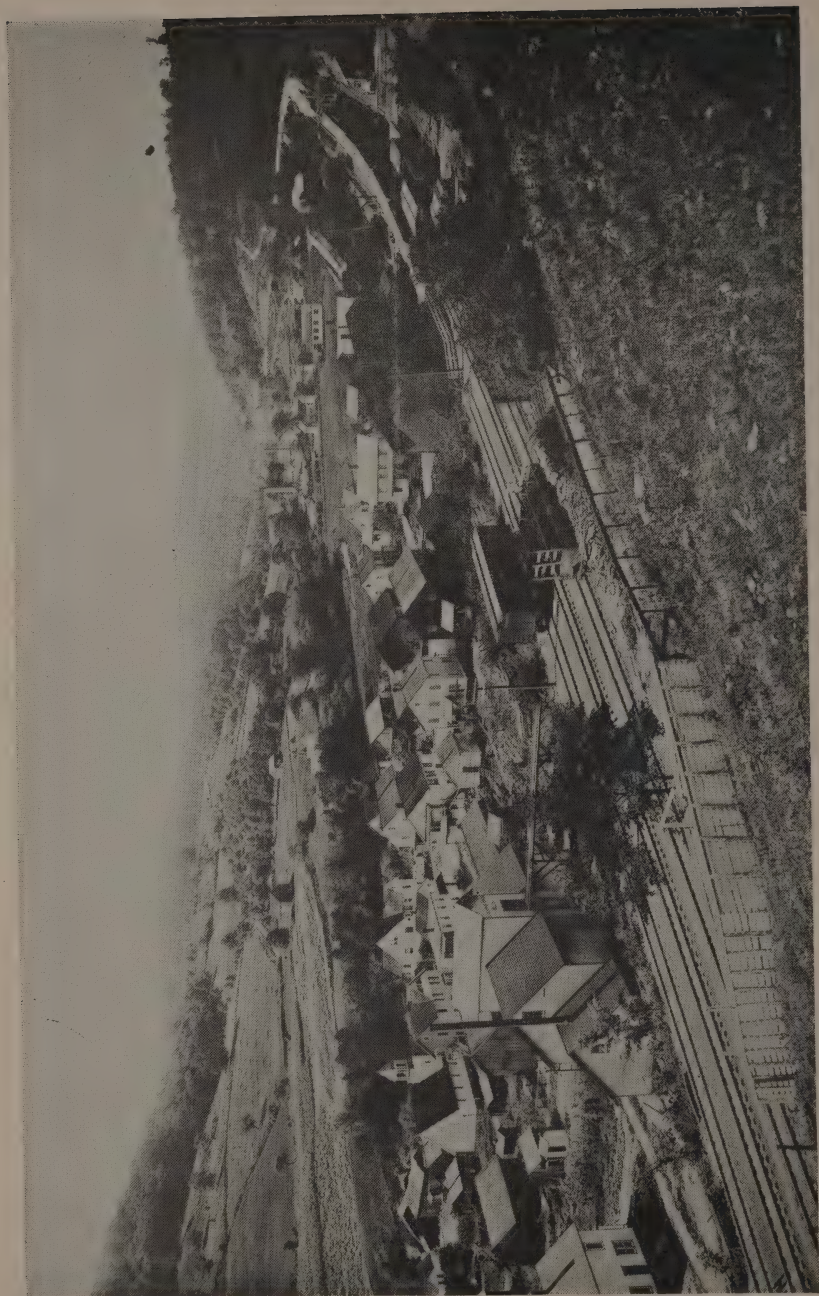
In 1900, Messrs. Porter and Bayless, of Binghamton, N. Y., erected an acid factory on the flats just north of the village. They also purchased the Oakley farm and refitted the saw mill there for the purpose of manufacturing lumber from the timber tracts they purchased. From the many hundred acres of timber purchased, mostly second growth, they did a thriving business for ten or twelve years. A few cheap houses were built for the accommodation of employes, and the little village experienced quite a business boom. The factory employed ten men most of the time, besides a large number of wood choppers and teamsters. With the closing of the factory in 1910 or 12 the community began to lapse into "just another country village" with little to attract outside enterprises.

Stone Quarries.

Several attempts have been made in the township to develop the stone industry; but thus far no quarries of much value have been discovered. A man named Winnie did some work in the ravine back of the old station. A small opening was made on the hillside above the Carbondale road. Ed Allen, in the eastern part of the township, quarried with some prospect of success; but all were very limited in results. Some day, somewhere there may be a real "find."

Tinners and Plumbers.

Just when tin utensils came generally into use in the township is a matter of unrecorded history. Wooden pails, or buckets were commonly used, but the history of milk pans, etc., is unknown to the writer. Oliver Payne, Harford's tinsmith eighty or more years ago, came from that part of Gibson known as Kentuck. He purchased the house built by Saxa Seymour. The tin shop was two stories in height, at the rear of the dwelling house and accessible from the side street. Here he and his son George made the tinware and stove pipes for the community for forty years or more.



KINGSLEY VILLAGE, 1905
The railroad is now on the left side, and the "Lackawanna Trail" occupies the road bed.

They repaired pumps, installed hydraulic rams, and did such plumbing as the limited demands required.

With their passing, Andrew H. Mead located in the village and has served the needs of the town. Failing in health has recently necessitated the relinquishment of active work, and at present there is no one to take his place. Tinware and stove pipes are now manufactured by large concerns and sold to the local dealer ready made; hence there is little demand for this phase of the artisan's handiwork.

Postal Service for Harford.

Our Federal Constitution gives Congress the authority to establish post offices and post roads; but we must not forget that Washington had been president but a year when the famous "Nine" came to this wilderness country, and the constitution mandate applied at the time only to well established communities.

Allow your imagination to take you back to the year 1800. Place, the Nine Partner settlement which then had a radius of two or three miles. At evening there twinkle through the forest the lights of the tallow dip and the large fireplace from twenty or more cabins.

Enter one of these cabins. The small children are tucked away in the trundle bed. The large bed is made of poles from the forest, and a rope woven back and forth supports the straw mattress. Perhaps a heap of hemlock or pine boughs covered with a deer's skin is the bed for the larger children.

Mother is sewing. Father is melting lead and running it into moulds for bullets. The young wife speaks thus: "Oh, I wish I knew how father and mother are." Husband replies, "They were all right when Nate Claflin came." "Yes," said the wife, "but that was two months ago. A lot can happen in that time. I do wish we could hear from them sometimes." "Well," replies the husband, "the settlement is growing so fast I think we will have a post office before long."

That, we said, might have been in 1800. Stocker's Centennial History records that the first post office for the community was established at Gibson June 29, 1811, with Robert Chandler as postmaster. On December 24, 1813, Laban Capron

was appointed. Capron lived at the foot of Jeffers Hill. The above authority states that probably mail was carried from his place to Gibson. The location at Gibson was presumably because of the opening of the Newburg Turnpike that year.

Capron continued as postmaster till 1819, and it would seem that for the next five years Gibson served the Harford settlement, Peck's history quotes the postal authorities at Washington as saying, "This office was originally called Harford or Gibson, and Laban Capron's appointment was to Harford. Gibson was adopted between 1819 and 1828, but there seems to have been no official action in the matter." Harford residents of that time are quoted as saying they "went to Gibson for mail."

In 1825 Saxa Seymour was appointed postmaster at Harford, and continued as such till 1850. Since that time the office has been conducted by the following persons:

George G. Pride, two years; Benj. F. Eaton, ten months; Levi R. Peck, a few months; George W. Seymour, appointed in 1853; Silas B. Guile, in 1857; Henry C. Moxley, 1861; E. T. Tiffany, 1862; W. B. Guile, 1867; E. T. Tiffany, 1869; Charles H. Miller, 1885; E. T. Tiffany, 1889; Fred A. Osborne, 1893; John Tanner, 1897; Miss Ella Seamans, 1906 to January 1, 1940, when she was obliged to retire, having reached the age limit. Miss Jean Follet, who served for several years as Miss Seaman's assistant, is now acting postmistress.

During these various incumbencies the post office was conducted in stores of the appointees until 1897, when John Tanner erected a neat little office adjacent to his residence, in which the office is still maintained. Miss Seamans served as Tanner's assistant for seven years, making a total of forty-one years in the office—a long record of faithful service.

With the opening of the Lackawanna railroad, West Harford became a post office August 8, 1852. The name was changed to Oakley March 3, 1854. This office served that portion of the township for twenty-five or thirty years.

Kingsley became a post office in 1886 with Will Whitney as postmaster, with the office in his residence. He continued till 1889, when Clark Tiffany was appointed, and moved the office to his store. Stephen E. Tiffany was appointed in 1893 and

moved the office to his store. In 1897 R. J. Alexander followed him, and the office went back to his store in the Jeffers building. Illness necessitated his resignation in 1908 and George Finn succeeded him, serving till 1915 when Frank E. Tiffany was appointed. He erected a separate building and served till November 1, 1933. Walter Tiffany, the present incumbent, was then appointed, and the office went back to the store in the old Jeffers building.

The permanency of an office at Harford seems to date from 1825, with Seymour's appointment. By that time the Milford and Owego Turnpike was carrying mail east and west across the southwestern corner of the town. The Philadelphia and Great Bend Turnpike crossed it at Cameron's Corners in Lenox. Stocker states that Harford was served weekly by a route from Cameron's to New Milford; that Oney Thacher was the first remembered mail carrier on this route; that he traveled on foot with the mail on his back; that he counted the steps traveled. He continued in this work till the opening of the railroad station at Montrose Depot, about 1852, when that became the point of ingress and egress for most of Harford's activities.

A stage covered this route for a time daily, then twice each day. Ovid Coughlin was one of the first stage drivers on this route, then Asher J. Seamans. By 1870 Daniel M. Farrar had the route, and continued for many years. The mail contracts were for four years, and the contractor usually carried freight for the merchants and passengers. Once a Star Route bidder greatly underbid Mr. Farrar. Such bidders were entirely foreign to the community. They bid off many hundreds of miles throughout the country, and in most cases could sublet them at a profit; but not so here. "Uncle" Dan continued his freight and passenger business, and the contractor lost heavily on this particular line.

About 1875 the route was changed to New Milford, continuing there till the opening of the station at Kingsley. Nelson Stewart and later Frank Tiffany drove several years for "Uncle" Dan. With his death Tiffany had the contract for several years.

The mail contract for more than fifty years had been from Kingsley to Harford and on to Gibson twice daily. Before the advent of the plan for delivery of goods direct from the warehouse to the customer by auto, the freight business afforded the stage driver a fairly lucrative income; but at present there is comparatively little income other than the actual mail contract.

About 1900 the rural free delivery routes gave an added convenience to many farmers, but cut the service of inland post offices like Harford and Gibson. A route from New Milford first cut into the northern part of Harford. Then routes from Kingsley served the western and southern parts of the township and a part of Brooklyn. Taber Capron and Jesse Wilmarth served the two Harford routes and Bert Sterling the Brooklyn route. In 1915 several routes were changed and combined. The added New Milford route took part of one of the Kingsley routes, and one carrier was eliminated. Jesse Wilmarth and Robert Jones are the present carriers.

Water Service.

The pioneer located his cabin near a good spring. These are numerous in the township. As permanent residences replaced the cabins more desirable locations were selected and water was supplied from wells or piped from a spring.

Present day iron and copper pipes were unknown or prohibitive. Lead pipe was sometimes used, but this was expensive. Necessity has always been the handmaiden of invention. To meet this need, an auger four or five feet in length was made. Hemlock or pine poles four or five feet in length and about four inches in diameter were bored with this auger. It required some skill to do this without leaving the center of the pole.

These pipe-logs, as they were called, were placed in the ditch properly fitted together, and it is a surprise to the present generation how long and how well did these pipes serve.

The house that had such a water supply running to a tub or trough just outside the house had real water service. No one thought of having water in the house except an occasional "progressive" who built his house about the spring or well.

The wellsweep was the usual requisite for well service in

connection with the "old oaken bucket." Home made well curbs with a windlass followed the wellsweep. Then came the factory made curb and grooved wheel for the chain and bail which dumped the bucket at the right point. This was followed by the chain pump, then the force pump, and now the automatic electric pump with a compression tank, supplying hot and cold water to the sink and making possible bathroom service in every farm house.

Villages, and even larger towns depended upon such water service which to this generation seems primitive.

When the first Quinlan fire came so near to wiping out the entire section about the pond the villagers began to consider a water system from Tyler Lake. The water supply was abundant, the fall more than sufficient. All that was necessary was funds and effort. Both were supplied. A reservoir was built in the ravine in 1895 and a pipe laid to the business section of the village. A few houses in this area were supplied. Its chief purpose was for fire protection. Hose and hose-cart were purchased. The adequacy of this equipment was proven at the time of the Osborn fire. The first cost of this enterprise was about \$900.

In time pipes were extended to all parts of the village, and it serves about fifty-one families. At first there was no fixed rental charge. Necessary repairs were financed by assessments. By 1933 general repairs and extensions became necessary, and a charge of two dollars per year was agreed upon.

The passing of all water power requirements eliminated the necessity of using the lake for power purposes, and the present owner, Dr. Rutherford, took out the gate, making the overflow the only supply for village use. In 1939 a siphon was placed in the lake to meet drought and fire emergencies.

This is not a chartered water company; just a community organization that has operated for more than forty years without friction. Not many like it.

At Kingsley Alva J. Masters purchased the ravine above the village in which is located a large spring. A reservoir was built and the water piped to the residences in the village at a

nominal charge. The present generation little appreciates its advantages in water service as compared with that of their forefathers.

Lights.

How dear to the eyes of the traveler, the sojourner or the prodigal son are the lights of home sweet home, be they the lights of the pine knot, fire place, or tallow candle of the pioneer, the kerosene lamp or the Edison electric light of the modernist.

Mother sewing by the light of a candle near her, father holding a candle in one hand and his book or paper in the other was a familiar sight to the few octogenarians of the present. A strange sight to the youth of today.

Candle making was a frequent activity in nearly every country household. An oversupply of home needs was bartered at the store. The farmer must have a beef to kill in the fall. Most of this meat was "corned" for winter use. Some of the best parts were hung above the kitchen stove after being properly "cured," and became dried beef. The tallow was rendered, being allowed to cool in pans or tins.

There were two distinct methods of candle making; one, the melted tallow was poured into tin moulds with wicks drawn through them; the other was the dipping process. The latter process required small wooden rods on which were tied a half dozen or more wicks. These wicks were then dipped into the tallow the temperature of which was just above the hardening point. The stick with its wicks was then hung on a rack to cool, then dipped again, and the process repeated till the right size was obtained. While one rod of wicks was cooling others were dipped; and one "dipper" would make seventy-five or a hundred candles at a time.

Who of the present can make candle lighters? How many know what they were other than the name implies? Making these was work for the youngsters. Cut newspaper into strips about an inch in width. Moisten the thumb and finger and roll at an angle. Result, a lamp or candle lighter six or eight inches in length. Light the large end by the stove fire and transfer the light to the candle or lamp.

Why not matches, you say? They were unknown till 1827

and for many years were too expensive for ordinary use. A few were used in place of the age old flint and steel for starting a fire.

In civil war days they were considered a luxury, and for several years a cent tax was required on a very small box. Hence the lamp or candle lighter.

Drake's petroleum well was drilled near Titusville in 1859. By 1865 kerosene lamps were on the market, but most people were afraid of them. The refining process was still in its infancy and sometimes lamps became overheated and exploded. In ten more years, however, lamps were replacing candles and by 1890 candles and candle lighters were seldom used. By 1910 storage batteries were being used in isolated places for electric lighting. In 1920 such a system was installed for the use of the Congregational church. Acetylene lights were sometimes installed, even though great care was necessary to prevent explosions. Gasoline lights also had some standing in places, but none of these has entirely supplanted the kerosene lamp where electric current is not supplied.

Since 1930, however, rural electrification has been increasing, and both Kingsley and Harford village and a portion of the farming community enjoy the advantages of procuring both light and power by the pressing of the button. How different from the light of the pine knot and the tallow dip of one hundred and more years ago!

Costly Fires.

The term "Costly" is used not entirely in the sense of financial loss, but because in many instances the structures were not rebuilt, which indicated that replacement seemed unnecessary to meet the needs of the community.

The Dr. Dickerman house adjacent to the Congregational church was one of the earliest fires in the last half century. For nearly sixty years it had been the home of doctors, and many many patients had entered here.

The Quinlan house by the pond took with it the blacksmith and paint shop adjacent, and only by the most heroic and trying efforts was the Osterhout wagon shop saved. Mrs. Quinlan's son Thomas served in the navy for many years, and had sent

home many articles of interest from all parts of the world. These were lost and could not be replaced.

The large barn with all of the stock on the Otis Grinnell farm near Richardson Mills burned one evening. Omer Jackson, whose wife was Mr. Grinnell's granddaughter, was tenant at that time.

In 1908 the large grist mill owned by Thomas Maynard burned. This had served the community for sixty-five years. Much of its early equipment was outmoded, but it still met its present day requirements.

The year 1911 seemed most fateful to the town. The large barn on the Fair Ground farm was struck by lightning; was rebuilt and burned again in 1937. When the Quinlan house burned the family purchased the Frank Tiffany house adjacent to the old hotel. This burned this year, as did also the creamery building.

In 1912 the store building owned by E. E. Jones and occupied by James A. Williams was destroyed. This store was erected in 1855 by Cyrus S. Johnston, and had been a prosperous place of business for many years. Mr. Jones gave the site to the I. O. O. F. and a neat hall and lodge room occupies the site.

The E. M. Osborne store building and shop had been vacant for some time when some one from outside the town leased it and put in a stock of clothing. In a few months it was destroyed, though the local firemen confined the fire to this particular building, a feat seldom accomplished by city fire companies.

The large barn on the Fred Moore farm, Richardson Mills, was burned in 1920. Its loss to the community has already been mentioned in connection with certified milk production, as has also the loss of the Wilmarth barn in 1930.

About this time the fine house built by Austin Jones at the top of Jones Hill burned.

In 1928 the large Blakeslee building in the center of the village and owned by Russell R. Andrews was burned, taking with it the house then owned by Hammond Harding, one of the towns old land marks.

In 1929 the old Williston Thacher house, occupied by Mrs. Skeels, was badly damaged, but was repaired.

In 1938 the barn owned by Hamlin Stephens was burned. A modern one has taken its place.

Of all these fires, none was so serious or had such a depressing effect upon the community as did the burning of the Odd Fellows Hall the evening of January 16, 1917. The lodge members and their families had gathered for a reception to one of their newly married members, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Follet.

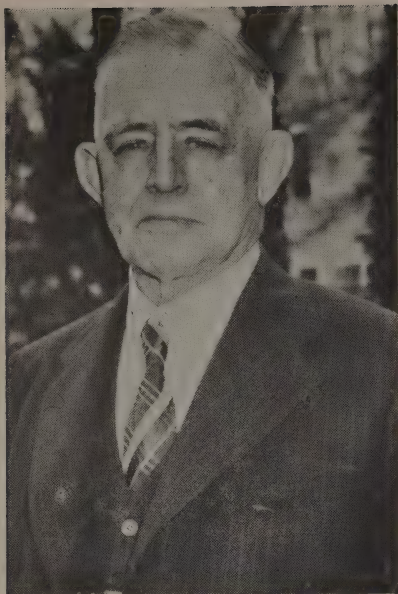
The main floor of the hall had recently been waxed. The adjacent kitchen was lighted by a large kerosene lamp suspended from the ceiling. All were gathered in the lodge room on second floor except four ladies, who were preparing the supper. The large lamp fell to the floor, spreading flaming oil to the main entrance and to the large hall. Mrs. Sadie Sweetser McConnell rushed up the winding stairs, locked the upper door so none could rush down into the flames, and announced the danger. There was no fire escape, no exit. Some jumped from the windows and were seriously injured—a few for life. Others were lowered by the heavy window draperies. All escaped, but several with severe burns. The three ladies remaining on the first floor rushed to a rear exit; but so savagely did the flames rush across the waxed floor that Miss May Sweet and Mrs. Lee Forsythe died from their burns, Miss Lou Rogers escaping unharmed.

Had the accident occurred fifteen minutes later, all would have been seated at the tables in the hall, and the holocaust would have been too horrible to relate.

Many heroic acts were performed. Rev. H. A. Green was among the last to leave, and was injured to the extent that his death a few months later was probably the result.

James Cameron remained to the last, his wife, Agnes, refusing to go till he went. Both were seriously burned. A pall of sorrow clouded the community for a long time.

The Quinlan houses, the grist mill, the hotel, the Jones store, the Jones house, the Andrews building have not been replaced. To that extent the community has sustained a permanent loss.



REV. J. LEE MITCHELL
 Pastor, Second Congregational Church,
 Attleboro, Mass.



REV. EARLE EATON
 Pastor of Harford Congregational Church
 1940.

Local Justice.

The town may well feel a sense of pride that so few of its citizens have been in court either as plaintiffs or defendants. Petty differences have been settled without recourse to legal procedure, and very few crimes have been committed. Hence, the duties of the two Justices of the Peace have been largely a matter of taking acknowledgments and making out a few legal papers.

Since the advent of the automobile some arrests for traffic violations have occurred along the Lackawanna Trail, but most of those arrested are non residents.

Since the division of the town into two election districts it has been customary to select a Justice from each district.

Frank Hine served in the Harford District for many years, being followed by Fred Osborne. Upon his death, James Williams succeeded to the office.

Urbane Sloat served first in the Kingsley district. Others here have been Coe Stearns, Clyde Tiffany, Williston Oakley, and Frank Tiffany, the present incumbent.

Harford's Churches.

In general, the story of the church activities of this town for the past fifty years is similar to that of most rural communities of the country. Farming being the principal remunerative vocation, their population has not increased. Tenant farming, so prevalent in some sections of the country, has not affected Harford to any great extent. In some instances, farms have been purchased by families from the mining section, and their religious affiliations are different from that of the pioneers and their immediate descendants. But these have not yet become so numerous as to affect materially the church situation.

The reader will determine his own reasons for the decline in church interest and support; but that there has been a decline must be admitted. This decline seems to have had its inception about the close of the Civil War, tho it was barely noticeable for a score of years thereafter. The youth of that period seemed to have less interest in church life than had former generations, and church losses by deaths and removals were not made up by new memberships.

In 1890, both churches had fairly representative congregations; but the decline was becoming noticeable. However, during the pastorate of Rev. Lyon in the Methodist church, and Rev. McDowell in the Congregational church, a revival was conducted by the Reverends Mr. and Mrs. Steunagle, and both churches experienced a marked increase in membership; but in a few years the decline was again noticeable.

Later, after the Billy Sunday meetings in Binghamton, a large Bible class of men was active for a time; but the march of decline continued in both churches.

About 1890 there was some talk of combining both churches, and this idea manifested itself at different times. In the early twenties a committee representative of both churches went so far as to recommend a plan of union; but this failed of the approval of the required number of members.

In 1933, however, it became apparent to the higher officials of the Methodist church that its continuance as an organization was no longer justifiable, and the church was disbanded. The remaining members became affiliated with either the Congregational church, or the Methodist church of Gibson. Thus passed a church society from which for more than two generations there emanated a social, moral and religious influence for the good of the community.

The pastors serving this church during the last fifty years are:

H. A. Green, 1890
 F. D. Hartsock, 1891-2-3
 Thomas Eva, 1894-5-6
 J. M. Correll, 1897-8
 G. D. Fisher, 1899-00-01
 T. R. Warnock, 1902-3-4
 E. E. Pearce, 1905-6
 Burton Lyon, 1907-8-9
 H. W. Thomas, 1910-11
 L. T. VanCampen, 1912-13-14
 Wesley Mueller, 1915

H. A. Green, 1916-17
 C. F. Booth, 1918-19 (Supply)
 Austin Prynn, 1920-21
 Charles Dempsey, 1922
 Thomas M. Furey, 1923-4-5-6
 O. G. Russell, 1927-8
 E. H. Roberts, 1929
 Harry W. Boyle, 1930 (Supply)
 Robert E. Gordenor, 1931-2
 James G. Rice, 1933.

For the last number of years the pastor served the church at Kingsley also.

The general trend of the Congregational church has been somewhat similar. For a few years before and after 1900 there



PRESENT KINGSLEY METHODIST CHURCH

First built in 1897, burned 1923, rebuilt 1925.



UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Built in 1894.

was a seeming increased interest on the part of the young group of people; but several left the community, and decline slowly made itself evident.

The advantages offered by the so-called Lecture room for primary school purposes, for small meetings of church and social purposes, has been an asset to this Society. The primary department has always functioned as a strong asset to the Sunday School work.

The pastors since 1890 are as follows:

Nestor Light, 1886-1895	H. W. Johnson, 1916-1919
J. P. Manwell, 1896-1901	Earl Sturtevant, 1920-1921
C. W. Hawkins, 1902-1903	Fred Bulgin, 1921-1925
William Usher, 1904-1907	J. E. Churchill, 1930 (5 months)
McDowell, 1907-1910	Hugh Thompson, 1931-1938
Webster, 1910-1914	Earl E. Eaton, February 1, 1940

Churches at Kingsley.

In 1894 a Universalist church was erected in the village, there being at that time a goodly representation of that denomination in the community. This charge has never had a resident pastor, being connected with Brooklyn and Hopbottom. the present pastor is the Rev. John E. Wood, who resides in Brooklyn.

A Methodist church was dedicated here in 1897. Though located on the Brooklyn side of the boundary stream, its attendance is largely from the Harford side. This building burned in 1923, and was replaced ready for dedication in 1925. Pastors from Harford, from Heart Lake and Alford, and at present from Hopbottom-Brooklyn have served this church. It has a fair attendance and is well financed.

Several years ago a community Sunday School was organized, meeting part of the year in one church, then the other, and is in successful operation at the present time.

Sweet's Chapel.

Rev. Adam Miller, of the Congregational church, held monthly services here for many years, and a Sunday School was active through the summer months. After his death services were held intermittently for many years. For a time during the late fifties and early sixties the Scotch Covenanters held

frequent services here, conducted usually by a Mr. Gailey.

When the building was abandoned for school purposes it was purchased by a group of citizens of the community, and took for its name, "The Sweet Federation of Evangelical Christians." It has no charter and has no regular preaching service; but an active Sunday School has been conducted for several years, and the property is kept in good physical condition.

South Harford Baptist Church.

Little information regarding the history of this church is now available. Stocker, in his Centennial History, states that it was one of the earliest in the county. Elder Mack is mentioned as one of the earliest pastors. Elkanah Tingley, Jonathan Smith, Stephen Harding, Joseph Powers represented some of the families connected with this early church. Regular services here were discontinued before the memory of any now living.

About 1888 C. D. Ransom was instrumental in organizing a group for religious activities, and it adopted the name, "Evangelical Class." For eight or ten years it was quite active in its work. Rev. C. D. Moore was the first pastor to serve this organization. Their meetings were conducted in the school house.

Doctors who have cared for the physical ills of Harford.

Two years after the first families came to Harford, Dr. Comfort Capron came to the settlement. His son Laban came the same year, 1794. He had been a surgeon in the Revolutionary War. Though an elderly man, he practiced till his death in 1800. His residence was at the "West End." The settlement seemed to have three locations vieing with each other for prominence. The other places were "The Center" and the "East Hill" section. The latter was along the Nine Partner (Leslie) creek.

There seems to be no record of a resident physician after Dr. Capron's death till 1808, when a Dr. Luce was here for a few years. In 1810 Dr. Horace Griswold came for about two years.

In 1812 Dr. Joseph B. Streeter started "west" intending to locate in western N. Y. On reaching the vicinity of Binghamton he was told that the British were threatening his proposed location, and this influenced him to come to Harford to visit

an old friend, Noah Aldrich. Here Drs. Luce and Griswold persuaded him to remain. His first residence was near to the top of the hill east of the village. Later he moved the house to the location of the old Streeter residence at the forks of the present roads going east to Gibson.

Here he practiced his profession for more than fifty years. His practice covered nearly the southeastern quarter of the County. He was one of the outstanding characters of the town not only professionally but in its civic activities.

Dr. E. N. Loomis, of the Eclectic school, began practicing at the Loomis homestead in the western part of the township, remaining there till his death, 1874.

Dr. Clark Dickerman began practicing here in 1832, continuing till his death in 1853. He left several children who became prominent in the business activities of the state. A daughter, Mary, taught school in Montrose and married C. R. Wooden, head of the American Car and Foundry Co. at Berwick, Pa. Her son was secretary of the Treasury for a time under President F. D. Roosevelt. Two brothers, Payson and Heber, were prominent in the affairs of the Car and Foundry Co. The latter was a member of Congress for a time. He resided at Milton, Pa.

Dr. Alonzo M. Tiffany, son of Hosea Jr., practiced in Harford and South Gibson for a number of years.

Dr. Charles C. Edwards, a native of the town, practiced here from 1849 to 1873, removing then to Binghamton, N. Y. He was highly regarded and had an extensive practice.

Dr. George M. Gamble was a native of Bradford Co., coming to Harford in 1861, removing to Kansas in 1878. He married Catherine Guile, a Harford girl.

Dr. Henry Pennypacker came to the Orphan School from Chester Co. with Mr. Dean, the first manager of that school. In a year or so he returned to Chester Co., but located in the village in 1870. He went to Scranton in 1884.

Dr. W. R. Blakeslee came in 1872. He was a native of Dimock township and a brother-in-law of Dr. D. C. Ainey, of New Milford. He was a popular physician, and carried on several business enterprises. He purchased the old Central hotel, moved the main part of it to the north end of the village and on the site erected a large three-story Mansard roofed building.

He built the house on the Tyler Lake road and sold it to James Savige. It is now occupied by Fred Brainard. He erected a sawmill on the village School street near the bridge and did quite a lumber business. About 1888 he removed to Forest City, Pa.

Dr. W. J. Lowry, a native of Clifford, came in 1883. He married for his second wife Miss Flora Hammond, a Harford girl. He removed to Carbondale about 1892 and was followed by Dr. Dunbar, who left in 1900.

Upon the removal of Dr. Blakeslee, Dr. W. S. Overton took his place, remaining about five years. He was a young man just graduated from medical college, and acquired quite a favorable reputation. He went to Binghamton about 1893, and established a private hospital.

Dr. H. H. Hooven took Dr. Overton's place, remaining in town till his death in 1936.

Dr. Charles A. Johnston, son of Cyrus Johnston, practiced for a time in Texas and Iowa then came to Hopbottom for several years, locating in Harford in 1899 where he has just died, being eighty seven years of age. For the past ten years he has not been actively engaged in his profession.

After Dr. Hooven's death and with Dr. Johnston's retirement, the town had no resident physician till 1939, when Dr. Robert T. Jones, a young man, located in the village. With better road conditions and automobile advantages, the town was fairly well served by Drs. from New Milford and Hopbottom, but a local Dr., is an asset to the town.

Dr. A. T. Brundage, a native of Gibson, practiced at Factoryville and lectured for many years. He retired about 1888, making Harford his home. He had some practice here.

A number of young men, either natives of the town or residents for a time, have served as doctors in other places. Of these we find mention of the following:

Dr. Braton Richardson, located in Brooklyn, 1834.

Dr. William Lee Richardson, at Brooklyn, 1842, Nesquehoning, Pa., 1848, Montrose, Pa., 1858.

Dr. Henry A. Tingley, at Equinunk 1848, Susquehanna 1852. Served in the army, returning to Susquehanna.

Dr. James D. Leslie, at Susquehanna in 1869; after a few

years located in Lincoln, Nebraska. Became famous at Hickman, Ky., during the yellow fever epidemic there.

Dr. Charles W. Tiffany, practiced in Montrose for a short time in 1881, then at Franklin Forks, later at Brackney, finally locating permanently in Binghamton.

Dr. D. J. Peck located in Susquehanna in 1886, where he was actively engaged for more than fifty years.

Dr. Charles M. Adams located in Williamsport about 1885 and enjoyed an excellent reputation.

Dr. Herman Adams, brother of Charles, located in California about 1898 or 1899.

Dr. Thomas Quinlan served as a physician in the Navy for a time, then located in New York City.

Dr. Edward Carpenter went to Texas in the early nineties, remaining till 1909 when his business interests took him to Mexico where he resided till 1921, when he returned to Harford on a visit. He died here suddenly.

Dr. Harry Brewster located in San Antonio, Texas.

Dr. Frank Hill entered the Navy upon his graduation from medical school in 1917 and is still engaged in that work. His rank is Commander (Medical Corps., U. S. Navy).

Dr. E. Knox Tingley took up the work of Veterinarian. He is now at the head of the Gilloland Laboratories, at Marietta, Pa.

Drs. Ross A. Greenwood and James A. Strockbine are also veterinarians, located at Painesville, Ohio and New Cumberland, Pa., respectively. They were not residents of Harford, but graduated from its high school.

Drs. Freeman Powers and Olin Mittan, dentists in New Milford and Scranton respectively, were also graduates of the school but not residents of the town.

Dr. Frank Webster, son of Rev. Webster, resided here from 1910 to 1914, and graduated from the high school. He is now a prominent eye specialist in Syracuse, N. Y.

Paul Smith, a native of the town, is manager of a large drug store at Montclair, N. J.

As graduate nurses, Harford has been honored by these: Sadie Tingley, Gertrude B. Stearns, Esther and Elsie Tingley, sisters, and Mildred and Hazel Benning, also sisters.

It is evident that, in its earlier history especially, Harford contributed a goodly number to the medical profession.

Public School Developments.

The past fifty years have brought many changes in both administrative and teaching requirements and technique. In 1890 six months was the required school term, the month being at least twenty-two days of actual teaching. In 1893 this was raised to seven months.

Harford continued the "divided term" plan of conducting its schools till 1894, when the State Department ruled that the school term must be continuous and with the same teacher. Under the "divided term" plan the schools were operated three months during the summer, being attended principally by those too young to be of much service in the home or on the farm. Then a three or four months winter term beginning about November one, when the older ones attended, and such of the smaller ones as would brave the rigorous winter weather. Harford's winter term was, in most cases, four months. "Boarding around" was still in vogue in a few places.

Until the law required seven months the village school was but six months; then, every third year, the primary room was opened for three months summer school, thus, giving the village children the same months of school as the other schools had. The "upstairs" rooms, as they were called, were open to all pupils in the township who were sufficiently advanced to carry the work of those grades; usually grades seven and eight together with about two years of high school work.

This advanced work included arithmetic, algebra, geometry, grammar, rhetoric, general history, physics. Arithmetic included both written and mental. The former covered all known tables of denominate numbers involving all conceivable combinations of reduction descending and ascending, multiplication and division, etc.; all kinds of partial payments, equation of payments, annuities, arithmetical and geometrical progressions, foreign and domestic exchange, alligation, square and cubic root, and mensuration which included many principals of geometry.

Recitation periods were from ten to twenty minutes; thirty minutes in the upper grades was rather unusual. Friday was taught the full hours, though sometimes the last hour was given to so called literary work.

Reading books contained what would now be called an old fashioned course in elocution. Sound of letters and diacritical marking of words was religiously taught. Physiology required the naming of all the bones of the body, all the important or large glands, the tracing of food from the mouth to the blood, the circulation of the blood, and much technical information must be given in examinations.

In 1895 the Legislature passed a high school act; but owing to its failure to appropriate the specified amounts for encouragement, it did not become operative till 1901. High schools were classified into first grade with at least three teachers and four years of work; second grade with at least two teachers with three years of work; and third grade with at least one teacher and two years of work. In the school year 1904 and 5 Harford was recognized as third grade. In 1915 it gained second grade rating.

The Legislature in 1911 made provision for vocational work, and by 1913 began to promote such schools with the cooperation of the Federal government. In 1917 Harford was organized as a four year vocational school, which rating it still maintains. During the past ten years thirty-two graduates have entered college.

In 1911 the Legislature required all school districts not maintaining a high school to pay the tuition of such pupils as desired to attend in another district. This act has increased the number of non resident pupils in Harford. The year 1938-39 found fifty-six non resident and fifty-seven resident pupils enrolled.

A compulsory attendance law was passed in 1895, but it was interpreted as not applying to rural or farming communities till 1920.

A compulsory vaccination law was passed in 1895, but was not enforced till 1905. It provided for the vaccination of all school children. It was bitterly opposed throughout the state for several years. As a result, however, Pennsylvania has been



KINGSLEY SCHOOL HOUSE
Shrubbery featured by Civic Club.



RUFUS KINGSLEY HOUSE
A part of which was built by him and the maple tree was set out by him.

exceptionally free from smallpox epidemics for the past twenty-five years.

By 1890 the school population in many rural communities was decreasing to the point where schools were so small as to make questionable the practicability of their continuance. School boards were authorized by law to close such schools and to provide transportation to another school where necessary. The East Harford school, No. 7 (Podunk) was closed, but transportation was not necessary for several years. Tingley school No. 9, and Tiffany, No. 1, were closed and transported to the village. This was the first step towards consolidation in the township.

By 1896 the village of Kingsley had grown to such proportions that most of the pupils attending the school on the Brooklyn side of the boundary were from Harford. The Brooklyn building was in need of much repairing, and it was agreed that Harford should erect a building and the few pupils of Brooklyn be sent to the Harford school.

With the acid factory "boom" it became necessary in 1907 to add a second story and a class room, thus providing for three teachers. Eventually Oakley school No. 10 and Richardson Mills, No. 2 were closed and the pupils transported to Kingsley.

In 1904 the primary room of the village school was divided, thus making provision for an additional teacher. The closing of more schools seemed imminent and high school requirements were more demanding. As a result in 1915 the citizens voted favorably for a bond issue of \$8200 for the purpose of remodeling and enlarging the old village building which had rendered valuable service since 1867. When first erected it was considered a model building. It was the first of its kind in the county. As has been stated, the "upstairs" served the entire township. Pupils from the borders of the township walked or drove to it; some walked three and four miles. These conditions seem hard and unreasonable to those of 1940 who have to make comparatively little personal sacrifices to obtain an education; yet of that school came several doctors, lawyers and successful business men and farmers who received an inspiration to be and to do something worth while.

With the addition to the building and the assumption of the state in 1919 for part payment of the transportation cost, those

in the few remaining one-teacher schools began to argue that they were helping pay for the addition, and wanted its better service; hence, in 1924 two more rooms were added to the north side of the building at a cost of \$5500. This and the Kingsley building then accommodated all of the children in the township, and the traditional "Little Red School House" (all white in Harford) became a thing of the past.

In 1921 the school term was increased by the state to eight months for elementary and nine months for high schools. In a year or two Harford made its elementary schools nine months. In 1925 a full time music teacher was added to the faculty, thus filling a real community need. In 1938 an instructor of physical education was added and beginning with 1940 a course in business bookkeeping and typing is to be introduced.

In 1936 a combined auditorium and gymnasium and vocational shop was added at a cost of \$31,000, the federal government paying \$12,150 of this amount. Improved toilet facilities, shower bath and lockers were included, and a well was driven to supplement the former water supply.

In the late nineties sufficient community interest was awakened to provide by donations of cash and work, and by admissions to entertainments sufficient funds with which to lay a side walk from the school to the central part of the village. George L. Payne, in his quiet unassuming way, gave practical manifestation of his interest in this community enterprise. He quarried most of the stone and supervised the laying of the walk, thus being the leading spirit in the work, and most generous in his time. The students ever since, if they but knew, owe him a debt of gratitude for his work on this project. Every day of the school year might well be a memorial day to his unselfish work for the community good.

From lists provided by Rupert Grant, secretary of the School Board and Glenn Rhodes, director, the following summary of the teachers of Harford township is given. Until 1896 most of the one-teacher schools operated on the divided term plan; three months summer school beginning in April or May, then four months beginning about November first. Usually the summer terms were taught by young ladies and the winter

terms by men. Children attending the summer terms were usually too young to be of service on the farm or in the house. As an illustration we give the school year beginning 1889 with salaries:

School No.	Summer term	Salary per Mo.	Winter term	Salary per Mo.
1	Grace Stearns	\$17	Bert Sloat	\$22
2	Mattie Alexander	17	Henry B. Andrews	24
3	May Tingley	19	May Tingley	24
4	Clara Gillespie	18	Della Brundage	20
6	Anna Lindsley	18	Charles Harding	25
7	Nettie Oakley	17	George W. Tiffany	24
8	Anna Harding	18	Moses Chamberlain	26
9	Fannie Brewster	17	Anna Harding	26
10	Eunice McConnell	18	George Carey	26
11	Laura Tiffany	19	Henry A. Barnard	26

Graded school: Herbert Jeffers, principal, \$50; Kate Quinlan, assistant, \$35; Mrs. Ella Grinnell, primary, \$30.

The following taught summer schools; if more than one term the number is given:

Anna Adams	Eunice McConnell
Jennie Adams 2	Nettie Oakley
Mattie Alexander	Anna Quinlan 3
Huldah Alworth 2	Artie Ransom
Jennie Baxter	Grace Stearns 3
Fannie Brewster 5	Cora Savige
Louise Brundage	May Sweet
George Carey	Sadie Sweetser
Hattie Chamberlain	Laura Tiffany
Eva Felton 2	Louise Tiffany
Clara Gillespie 2	Flora Thacher
Anna Harding 2	Minnie Tinker
Mary Hearn 3	May Tingley
Ida Harding	Jessie Wilmarth 2
Grace Harding 2	Sara Wilmarth
Anna Lindsley 4	

These taught winter terms:

Huldah Alworth 2	Anna Lindsley 2
Henry B. Andrews	Jessie Lott 2
Henry Barnard 3	Anna Quinlan
Della Brundage	William L. Rogers

Louise Brundage
 Fannie Brewster 3
 George Carey 4
 Hattie Chamberlain
 Moses Chamberlain
 Eva Felton
 Clara Gillespie 2
 Anna Harding
 Charles Harding
 Grace Harding
 Friend L. Hine

Artie Ransom
 Cora Savige
 Bert Sloat
 Grace Stearns
 May Sweet
 Flora Thacher 2
 George Tiffany
 May Tingley 2
 Jessie Wilmarth
 Sara Wilmarth

The following taught one-teacher schools, (continuous term) from 1885 to 1917 inclusive, the number indicating the number of terms if more than one:

May Alworth 2
 Mrs. Anna Adams 5
 Ray Allen 2
 Odesta Arnold
 Bessie Baker
 Hattie Baldwin 2
 Carolyn Brewster 3
 Julia Booth
 Russel Carey
 Jennie Carey
 Juna Carey
 Earl Chamberlain
 Jennie Chamberlain
 Edith Corse 2
 Lela Craft
 Norma Darrow 3
 Linda Decker
 Jean Follet
 Maud Forsythe 3
 Bessie Forsythe
 Jessie Gillespie
 Albert Gere
 Lillian Gumaer
 Frank Hill
 Floretta Jackson 4
 Velma Little 2
 Madge Lupton

Carola McConnell 2
 Ethel Manzer
 Eugenia Mallory
 Olin Mittan
 Ray Moss
 Susie Osmun
 Eugene W. Osmun 3
 John Palmer 3
 Clyde Patterson 2
 Anna Quinlan 6
 Artie Ransom 2
 Ruth Ransom 2
 Glenn Rhodes
 Bernice Rhodes 3
 Grace Rhodes
 Jessie Robbins 6
 Edward Rogers
 H. M. Seeley
 Mrs. Sara Stevens
 Minnie Stearns 4
 Marian Stearns
 Flora Sweetser 4
 Ethel Tiffany
 Alice Tiffany
 May Tingley 3
 Gertrude Tingley
 Lillian Tingley 2

Charles LaBar
Marguerite Lewis
Orve F. Maynard 2
Ruth McConnell 2

Frank Titus
Naaman Wilmarth 2
Eulalia Westervelt

The following have served as principals of the graded and high school, 1889-1939, with the number of years of more than one:

(The four-year vocational school began in 1917).

Charles F. Osborne 3
Bird W. Pease
Fred N. Tingley
George A. Stearns 9
Elmer Compton
Fred VanOrsdale
A. J. Ryder 2
G. B. King 2
Thomas B. Lockard 2
Carl Tewksbury 2
Clara Winans

Roland Doane
Leigh Allen
Lloyd Loux
R. A. Snyder
John D. Storm
Robert M. Sampson 2
Lester R. Albert 2
Frank M. Knight
H. L. Norton 4
Frank Minkler
Clinton T. Smith 10

Assistants in the graded and high school:

Kate Quinlan
Cora Savige
Mary Hearn 4
Mrs. Ella Burman
Hettie Caswell 2
Bessie Wheaton
Minnie Stearns
Anna Quinlan
Carolyn Brewster
Laura Landis
Edith McConnell 2

Mrs. A. J. Ryder 2
Abbie Taylor 2
Clara Salmon ½
Mildred Mallory 2½
Bina Johnson
Lila Strait
Mary Rogers 2
Julia Stearns 2
Gladys Cooper 2
Susie Sterling 2
Margaret Frable

Beginning with 1924 more academic high school teachers were added:

Ethel M. J. Varner 2
Berton Hunsinger
H. S. Ruhl 2
Florence Haupt 2
John G. Habecker 2
Iva Snyder 5

Devere B. Decker 9
Janet F. Newton 2
M. Elizabeth Scott
Pauline Fish 2
Barbara McKinley 2
Sylvia Conway 2

Agricultural teachers have been:

—— Hoskins	John L. Romig 2
H. B. Allen	Wm. J. Webster
S. H. Cummings 2	George Reisinger 3
John W. From	R. W. Simons 12
Sterling G. Harris	

Home Economics teachers:

Charlotte Smith 2	Marion Jones
Florence Smith	Lena Storey
Iva Steadman	Gladys Hazel 2
Eleanor B. Cox 2	Isabelle Barnett 2
Helen Nelson	Clara Ormsby
Lida J. Retan	Lois E. Crane 8

Music was added in 1922:

Harrietta Morris (part time)	Tanie E. George
Olive Stonier (part time)	Nicholas DiNardo 2
Idella H. Belles	Mary Louise Bush 9
Mary G. Hazel	

In 1938 a physical education instructor was employed:

John S. Franklin 2

Elementary teachers in the village school have been:

Jennie Adams 2	Julia Ace
May Tingley	Gladys Cooper
Louise Brundage	Catherine Wheeler
Ella Fuller 3	Julia Stearns
Bessie Wheaton 2	Georgia Arthur 7
Louise Sophia	Edith Corse Tingley 21
Nina Moore 2	Marguerite Lewis 5
Nora Hill 3	Gladys McNamara 4
Sara Stevens 13	Betty Pedrick 2
Helen Bevans	Myra Tompkins 2
Beulah Hefferan 2	Margaret G. Odle 2
Clyde Patterson	Esther Jones
Flora Sweetser	Alpha Snyder 3
Carola McConnell	Blanche Palmer
Mattie Lyon 3	Wayne Jesse 6
Madge Lupton 3	

Teachers at Kingsley:

Naaman Wilmarth 2	Mrs. Anna Adams 3
Eugene W. Osmun 3	Zora Goodman
Orve F. Maynard 2	Helen Carpenter
Carolyn Brewster Tiffany 2	Gladys Axford
William Dayton	Leda Adams
Charles LaBar 4	Nora Hill
	Lena Stearns 4

Edward Tanner began transporting the No. 1 and the No. 9 schools to Harford in 1907, and transported to Harford and to Kingsley for more than twenty-five years.

The secretary's books show that the one-teacher schools were closed as follows:

No. 7. East Harford1895	No. 10. Oakley1908
No. 4 Very1899	No. 2. Richardson Mills ...1916
No. 1. Tiffany1904	No. 8. Harding1918
No. 9. Tingley1905	No. 11. Reed1918
No. 6. East Hill1908	No. 3. Sweet1918

Plans have been developed for the addition of a commercial course beginning in September, 1940.

Some Comparative Data.

	1889	1939
Length of term.....	132 days	180 days
Number of teachers	{ 10 in summer 13 in winter	13
Tax levy	16 mills	\$5 per capita
		18 mills
Tax duplicate	\$2,707.76	\$12,024.72
State appropriation	420.70	16,629.47
Teachers salaries.....	2,161.38	16,918.95
Text books	Nothing	511.17
Supplies	Nothing	823.35
Total expenditures	2,652.74	35,933.60*
Number of pupils (estimated)	275	273
	* Debt service, \$	3,794.50
Years of high school work	2	4

Curriculum: Besides the elementary course, two years of academic work in 1889. In 1939, elementary, academic, agriculture, home economics, music, physical education.

Living conditions and economic requirements have changed much in this fifty year period. Do the schools of today better prepare our youth for present day duties and requirements than did the schools of a half century ago prepare for the duties and requirements of that time? This is a question for thoughtful consideration.

Harford's Soldier Boys.

Others have given Harford's contribution of men to the Civil War and those preceding it, but there seems to be no mention of the famous Soldiers' Encampments held on the Fair Grounds in August or early September of 1876-7-8.

The old veterans from all parts of the county brought their wives and pitched their white tents in the woods, renewed army friendships and re-lived their army experiences under much more favorable conditions than actual army service provided.

The program included five days; Monday making camp, Friday breaking camp; but Thursday was the big day, when a sham battle took place in the field just east of the Fair Ground. A barn protected the attacking force from direct view of the defending forces, but a signal corps on the hill east informed the commanding "general" of the approaching "enemy." Cannon roared, a skirmish line was driven back in due form by the "invaders," but the defending infantry usually held their ground and repulsed the attack, much to the edification of the crowd of onlookers, who would have been miles away had the battle been real. How the blood coursed through the veins of the small boy who crowded up as close as possible!

The last year some twenty-five or thirty young fellows formed a company designated as "The Home Guard." They purchased a broad brim regulation army hat and a blue blouse, and were drilled several times by Captain Abel T. Sweet in the field near his home. On the day of the "great battle" this company valiantly (?) withstood the attack made by the "enemy" which was composed of old veterans.

The Spanish-American war drew lightly on the man power of the town, Ira Osmun, Jerry Robbins, Smith Peck and Robert Gow being the only ones who served in that conflict.

The World War.

Harford and vicinity was represented by a large number of its young men when the call came to "make the world safe for democracy." Henry Jones joined the ambulance corps in France early in the war; and when the United States entered the conflict he transferred to the air force, joining the famous Lafayette Escadrille. Here he rendered valiant service.

Claude Lewis, Clayton Sweetser and Hallie Forsythe were at Chateau Thierry, where the first independent engagement took place, the result of which proved that our boys with comparatively short training could give an excellent account of themselves. Here Claude lost a leg and Clayton gave his life.

Bruce Hawley and Wayne Booth were killed in action, and George Booth, Harry Smith and George Peck were wounded. Archie Button died of pneumonia. In addition to these the following were Harford boys, though some were elsewhere at the time of enlistment; o. s. means over seas; n means navy; k, killed; w. wounded:

Harold Adams, o. s.
Chester Button, o. s.
Harold Chamberlain
Norval Chamberlain
Joe Gates
Wash Gow, o. s.
William Gillespie, n.
Bennie Lindsley
Howard Mead
Leo McCarty, o. s.
Redmond McCarty
Frank Merritt, o. s.

Lynn Matthews, n.
Fred Matthews, o. s.
Oscar Potter
Otwell Potter
Clarence Richardson
Carl Seamans, n.
Harry L. Stearns
Orren Wagner
Paul Smith, n.
Dr. Frank Hill, n.
Paul Wilcox, n.
Miss Elsie Tingley went to France
as a nurse.

The following, though not residents of the town, were or have since been closely identified with it either in school, or business and social activities:

Amos Adams
Ward Carey
Stanley Crissell, o. s.
Frank Hays, o. s.
John Jones
Freeman Oakley, o. s.
Robert Oakley,

Walter Tiffany, o. s.
Glenn Wilmarth
Eldridge Shoup, k.
Curtis Shoup, k.
Wendell Phillips, w.
Gordon Whitney

Mr. Hoskins, the first agricultural teacher, was called soon after school opened and Lloyd Loux, principal, was called a short time before school closed. Leigh Allen, former principal, also served. Dr. Ross Greenwood, a graduate of the high school, was overseas as a veterinarian.

Note: Official records were not available, hence the above list may not be considered authoritative in every respect.

The local Red Cross society worked energetically, knitting many sweaters and sox and making several thousand bandages. Mrs. Grace Stearns received a Red Cross certificate in recognition of her work here and later in Camp Hill, Pa.

Most of the citizens used food substitutes without complaint, greatly limiting their use of flour, sugar and meat as required by the government. All this sacrifice for the purpose of "making the world safe for democracy." And now, in this year of Grace, 1940, less than twenty-two years after the close of that terrible conflict, all Europe is shaken with war savagery hitherto unknown; and we are forced to ask, "What is to be the fate of that spirit of democracy which inspired us to sacrifice so much? What is this thing that we call civilization? Is the human race progressing toward the ideal of 'Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Man,' or are we retrograding to the age old principle of the survival of the fittest, which applied to the human family means 'might makes right'?"

May we still hope that this community may not soon be called upon to give again of its strong young manhood to satiate the demands of Mars, the never satisfied god of war!

Harvey Rice Post, G. A. R.

After the close of the Civil War thousands upon thousands of soldiers from the battle fields of the South marched through the streets of the nation's capital to save which they had endured four long years of hardships and dangers. They were called "The Grand Army of the Republic." Three years thereafter a group of them met at Decatur, Illinois, and formed an organization taking that title for its name. Its purposes were to continue the fraternal feelings that always spring up among men from all walks of life who are called upon to share severe dangers and hardships; to keep sacred the memories of their

departed comrades, and to see that their widows and orphans were properly cared for.

Harford was late in forming such an organization, but on May 27, 1895, several who were members of other Posts together with others, formed the Post which took its name from that heroic lad, Harvey Rice, who, as a member of the 17th Pennsylvania cavalry, was killed at Trevillian Station, Virginia, June 12, 1864.

The first officers of this Post were: Post commander, Dr. H. P. Dunbar; senior vice-commander, Capt. A. T. Sweet; junior vice-commander, Charles A. Stearns; sergeant, Thomas M. Maynard; chaplain, Dr. A. T. Brundage; quarter-master, Urbane Sloat; adjutant, George L. Payne (Tinner Geo.); Sergeant-major, Linus W. Moore; officer of the day, Emmet Flint; quarter-master sergeant, Edwin M. Osborne; guard, Lester E. Hawley; color bearer, William S. Withers; sentinel, Charles Felton. Others who joined were Edgar VanLoan, Fred Lindsley, William H. Patterson, Russel Darrow, William I. Carpenter, A. Vernon Tiffany, William Gillespie, George L. Payne (No. 2).

One can easily imagine this group as they assembled around their comfortable campfire, so different from that when in actual service, and regaled each other with the innumerable experiences of their soldier days, or considered ways and means of aiding some stricken brother or his family.

But time's unerring aim thinned their ranks in about fifteen years to the point where the continuance of the organization was impossible. The few remaining members turned over to the Harford Independent Order of Odd Fellows their records, with the understanding that, on Memorial Day, this Lodge should arrange for appropriate observance of the memory of those who served their country in its time of peril. This trust has been faithfully fulfilled in every respect. Unfortunately, all records were lost when the I. O. O. F. Hall burned; but a list of all soldiers buried in the several cemeteries of the town has been provided.

As a war reminder, or memorial, the Post secured a large cannon and located it in the central part of the village. The names of the Post members appear on the foundation stones,

and on the breech of the gun is cut the name of each Civil War man who was enrolled from Harford, 101 names in all.

With the passing of the old soldiers, the surroundings gave evidence of neglect, and the gun was moved to the cemetery, where its surroundings are in accord with its deadly mission.

A Civil War Incident.

In response to an inquiry relative to one of the World War boys, Russel Carey related the following: Hiram Oakley was this boy's grandfather. He was captured and sent to Libby Prison, Richmond, but succeeded in escaping and made his way home. While recuperating he hid in a cave, was arrested by federal officers and sentenced to be shot as a deserter. President Lincoln pardoned him. We wonder if a present day European dictator would be so considerate?

Memorial Day Observance.

The exact year in which Harford people first participated in Memorial exercises is difficult to ascertain; but it was about 1875. The children from the Orphan School attended and occupied the church gallery during the exercises there. The central pews were well filled with war veterans. Such war songs as "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground," "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," were rendered by a special choir, and a stirring address by some orator was listened to with marked attention. The presence of so many veterans who, with solemn tread, marched to the cemetery and placed a bouquet of flowers on the final resting place of their beloved comrades in arms filled the onlooker with a feeling of great respect and veneration.

The present day Memorial service pays tribute not only to the nation's war heroes, but to fathers and mothers, relatives and friends; but one may ask if, as a whole, the day is recognized as one of sacred memories, or has it become just another holiday—a day of hilarity for a large part of our citizenry?

The Soldiers Orphan School.

Mr. Thacher has described the merits of this institution so well that little more than a benediction and a valediction need

be said. When such schools were first provided, the owner of the institution clothed, fed and educated the children on a flat cost per pupil basis. In time charges were made that food and clothing were inadequate, and that names of children dismissed were still carried on the rolls. An investigation resulted in more checks and balances being placed upon the management.

About 1895 or 6 the Orphan School Commission purchased the equipment and hired a superintendent and all help. Mr. Clark, the then owner, went to the School at Scotland, Pa., as its superintendent, and James Matthews, of Mansfield was appointed as manager at Harford. He continued in that capacity till its close in 1902. His work was commendable in every way.

When these schools were first established in 1865 they provided for only those children whose fathers were killed in the war, and the age of their stay at the school was sixteen. Under these restrictions all would have closed automatically by 1881; but the regulations were amended from time to time, and the children of all pensioners were being taken.

However, the inevitable end was coming, and in 1902 there were but a sufficient number to maintain two or three schools, and Harford closed its doors.

Several years ago there was formed an organization of Soldiers Orphan School students, and annual meetings were held. But Father Time's relentless sickle has been cutting down the number of those remaining and whose memories of those youthful days would bring them back to meet friends and acquaintances of bygone days. Today that number is comparatively small.

The buildings are all gone except the home of the Superintendent and the boys' dormitory, which is now used by the Harford Grange.

Here, for thirty-five years, Franklin Academy disseminated an influence for good in all northeastern Pennsylvania. Here, for thirty-seven years more, the state provided for the children of those fathers, who, by the services rendered their country, were handicapped from giving proper care of their children.

And now, as one visits this place in a meditative mood, and looks upon these grounds where, for more than seventy years

rang out the exultant laugh of merry youth; where young men and women were learning to look to the future with seriousness, with courage, with determination; where cupid found many a sly opportunity to thrust his sweetened arrow, it is with a saddening emotion that he exclaims "And this, too, has passed away."

The following sketch of life at the Orphan School is given by Henry Booth, of Harford.

On the first day of September, 1879, when I was twelve years of age, I started for the Soldiers Orphan School, at Harford, Pa. As there was no depot at Kingsley, I got off the train at Hopbottom, Pa. I was met there by one of the attendants of the school with a big wagon, as this was the day when all who had been home were expected back from their vacations, and also newcomers. Some of the children stayed at the school the year round, as they had no parents or homes to go to.

Everything was different from home life. Upon arrival we were given a number and changed our clothes for the uniform furnished. Then we were instructed as to the rules and discipline of the school. When the big bell on the chapel rang at 5 A. M. it means to get up and dress; not to say, "I'm sleepy, Ma, I'll get up by and by." We then went to the wash room, washed, and if the towels were dry enough, dried, and then combed our hair. We could play till the bell rang, then fell in line and marched to the dining room, where there were large and long tables, each headed by a teacher or employee to keep order. The menu for breakfast was: Bread, molasses and weak coffee, all fixed. Dinner: Potatoes, bread, beef and vegetables. Supper: Bread, molasses and canned sauce. There was not much change in the menu, except on Friday, for supper, we had a piece of butter about the size of a hickory nut. Sunday, a piece of pie. "Yum, Yum!" Sunday evening lunch consisted of two crackers, a cookie and an apple, when in season. After our meals we would fall in line and march from the mess hall. We had drill practice every day.

Our routine for each day was chapel at 8 o'clock. The classes were divided into four groups. One group out from 8 to 10,

detailed for work in the kitchen, bake shop, farm work, cutting wood, cleaning the grounds; some to wash-house and other jobs. Group 2 took up where group 1 left off from 10 to 12 o'clock. Then dinner. Third group same thing from 1 to 3 o'clock. Fourth group from 3 to 5. Then drill, supper and play. The bell would ring at 9 o'clock and all went to bed.

On Saturdays all worked from 8 to 12. In the afternoon we could play ball, swim, skate and ride down hill in the winter time. Saturday morning the girls went to the wash room for baths; a pail of water for each. Afternoon the boys took their baths.

Sunday morning, chapel; then we put on our best clothes and formed in a line to march to the Congregational church. We sat in the gallery—girls one side, boys on the other side. Rev. Adam Miller came up and had services in the chapel frequently in the evening, or late afternoon.

About once a year the Governor with other State officers visited us. Then we stepped high, wide and handsome for a few hours.

The same routine year in and year out.

The teachers were: Mr. John Rockwell, who had been a former pupil; Mrs. Helen Follet, and Miss Carrie Rodgers, who afterwards married Dr. Peck of Harford; Miss Maude Spencer, Miss Kate Lott, Miss Rose Lott, who were sisters. Later Mr. Wilcox and Mr. Tewksbury.

Later there was a hospital supervised by Mrs. Debora Thompson. Dr. Henry Pennypacker, of Harford, visited the school regularly. Miss Eva Bonna, now Mrs. Baldwin, of Nicholson, Pa., and Mrs. Miller were in charge of the girls. "Grandma Williams," we all called her, was in charge of the wash-house, located down the hill by the creek near a small dam, where the clothes were all washed. The male attendant was Mr. George Johnston, who had charge of all of the boys.

There was "Jolly Dick Stowe," who was buyer of cattle and produce from the farmers. One day he forgot his whip and called to a boy to bring him "the persuader." The boy went to the barn, looked all around, and brought a horse blanket. You can guess the rest.

Mr. Stowe later married Mrs. Sara Knapp, who had charge of the dining rooms, and later lived in town where Mr. and Mrs. Gus Tiffany now live. We also had a large bakery run by Charles Ludwig. He made good bread, pies and cookies. We were shy on pies and cookies, but had plenty of bread.

William Jones, better known as "Uncle Billy," who passed on to his reward this winter, was a very dear friend to every one. He had charge of the farm work, assisted by the boys who had to cut all the wood, of which they used a plenty; very little coal. There was a switch at Kingsley where the railroad ran in a few coal cars. They were called "little jimmies." Mr. Urbane Sloat and Mr. Fred Cook drove teams; also kept a yoke of oxen for general work. In dry times they drew loads of water in large tubs with covers on from a large spring on the Barnard farm, now owned by Hollis Brainard.

We went to the Harford Fair and had 10 cents to spend. We drilled there for an hour or so.

On Memorial Day the G. A. R. invited delegations to meet with them at the cemeteries to help with the work. They would load up a couple of large wagons and go to the cemeteries at South Gibson and Tower. One year we went to the cemetery at Factoryville, where the news came that President Garfield had been shot.

I will tell a little about the farmers near by; the old cider mill and orchard on the Heber Tingley farm, then owned by his father; the Rhodes and Alworth hickory groves and chestnut trees. The boys did not get any where near the trees, as we were not allowed off the school grounds without permission. Of course we never went—but don't ask the farmers for a few miles around.

I think we were quite a healthy and tough bunch. There were very few deaths, considering there were so many pupils from different parts of the state. The number of pupils neared the 500 mark and were supposed to leave there at the age of 16 years. I was a pupil there for four years.

Harford's Cemeteries.

"Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf o'er many a mold'ring heap,
Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

The early Egyptians mummified their dead; the Greeks and early Romans used the funeral pyre, placing the ashes in an ornamental urn; the American Indian often placed the dead on a scaffold wrapped in skins; Hebrews and Christians used the grave. Based upon the belief in the resurrection of the body at some one appointed morning, Christian cemeteries were, until recently, at least, so layed out that, when the grave opened and the occupant sprang to his feet, he would face the morning sun.

Regardless of racial customs and beliefs, there is an instinctive desire that the final resting place of all that is mortal of our loved ones be one of peaceful repose, be it a beautifully etched urn or grounds that we like to feel would please the closed eyes could they but open.

Harford's cemetery has always been recognized as such a quiet, peaceful resting place. The original grounds of an acre donated by Mr. Drinker, the land owner, and enlarged a half acre by gift of Hosea Tiffany and son, was well fenced and beautified by trees.

In 1869 it became evident that more land would soon be required, and a society was chartered, and two acres added on the east. Lots in the old yard were free, but could be taken only as need required. Lots in the new part were sold at \$8 each, thus providing for the purchase and a small surplus for general care. Another addition was made in 1902, and another small addition made in 1926 by taking over from the church property the ground upon which a row of then unnecessary sheds had stood.

About 1900 Horace Lindsley, the sexton, offered to care for a lot during the summer, mowing with a lawn mower when needed, for \$2 per lot. George Osmun followed him, and a considerable number of lots were thus made attractive.

In 1923 the Association adopted the plan of endowment for lots, thus providing for perpetual care. The price was fixed at \$50 per lot. On January 1, 1940, 176 lots were thus endowed, and several others were cared for by the \$2 per year plan. It is much to be desired that all may soon be thus cared for. A feeling of "not forgotten" impresses the visitor when such care is apparent.

The number of burials given up to 1890 was 852; from that time to January, 1940, there had been added 760 more, making a total of 1612.

The South Harford, or Harding cemetery is nearly as old as the one in the village. Thomas Harding was buried here about 1809. With the passing of the church, the cemetery showed signs of neglect; but in 1927 an association was chartered, the grounds cleaned up and enlarged, the fence on three sides repaired and a modern fence erected along the highway. There are approximately 150 burials here.

The Peck cemetery has changed but little except that the fine row of evergreen trees surrounding it have become much larger in the past fifty years. An occasional burial is made here.

The Wilmarth, now Maplewood cemetery, has been enlarged, the society chartered, and is kept in very good condition.

The care of these several villages of our departed loved ones all bespeak the love and respect of the living, coupled with the thought, too, that a well kept resting place awaits them when they themselves have finished their course.

Soldiers Buried in Harford's Cemeteries.

(Prepared by Hoyt Pease, Secretary of Live Oak Lodge, I. O. O. F., which organization conducts appropriate Memorial Day exercises each year. Correct so far as data are now available.)

HARFORD VILLAGE CEMETERY

French and Indian War

Caleb Richardson, Sr.

(Also in Revolution)

Revolutionary War

Hosea Tiffany

Thomas Tiffany

Caleb Richardson, Jr.

Nathaniel Jeffers

Dr. Comfort Capron

Obadiah Carpenter

Charles Ellsworth

Abel Rice, Sr.

War of 1812

Saxa Seymour
Amos Tiffany
Tingley Tiffany
Lewis Tiffany
Eldad Loomis
Luther Loomis
Job Tyler
Joseph Peck
Nathaniel P. Thacher
Wells Stanley
Charles Payne
Asaph Fuller (Navy)

Mexican War

James Johnston
William T. Carr

Civil War

Edwin F. Adams
William E. Barnard
*Joseph A. Beebe
Samuel T. Brewster
William Ira Carpenter
Russel Darrow
Henry Estabrook
Virgil G. Follet
Theodore Fuller
William T. Gillespie
*William Gow, Jr.
Henry Grant
Porter L. Green
I. Bird Greenwood
Lee Greenwood
Frederick P. Grow
Leslie M. Hawley
Levo LeRoy
Fred L. Lindsley
Linus W. Moore
Edward M. Osborn

Andrew Osmun
William E. Osmun
William H. Patterson
George L. Payne, No. 1
George L. Payne, No. 2
E. Collins Peck
Edward R. M. Percy
John T. Quinlan
Lyman Richardson
*Harvey Rice
Frederick J. Skeeles, Capt.
John A. Smith
Henry M. Stearns
Charles A. Stearns
George M. Sweet
Abel T. Sweet, Capt.
John Thacher
Edwin C. Thacher
Dr. A. M. Tiffany
Willis W. Tiffany
A. Vernon Tiffany
Charles Vosburg
George Warner, Capt.
Orlando Watrous
D. E. Whitney, Capt.
William N. Williams
William S. Withers
Rev. S. B. York

War With Spain

Jerry L. Robbins
Robert H. Gow

World War

*Wayne Booth
George Booth
Archie Button
Bruce Hawley
Bennie Lindsley
*Clayton Sweetser

* Buried in the South or in France.

PECK CEMETERY

War of 1812

William Payne

Civil War

Ichabod Payne

*Volney Tiffany

Willard Wilmarth

Emmet R. Flint

War With Spain

*Smith Peck

World War

George A. Peck

HARDING CEMETERY

War of 1812

John Conrad

Amasa Harding

Amasa Harding, Jr.

Stephen Harding

David Sheperdson

Civil War

Alvah Adams

George Chamberlain

Martin V. Chamberlain

Whitney Chamberlain

Elijah Harding

James C. Harding

Alonzo Tiffany

Edmund Tiffany

Henry F. Whitney

* Buried in the South or in France.

MAPLEWOOD CEMETERY

Revolutionary

John W. Carey

Samuel Carey

War of 1812

Thomas Wilmarth

Civil War

Otis J. Bailey

Henry D. Brewster

Peter Burdick

John Carey

Charles H. Crandall

Samuel Kimball

Roseo S. Loomis

Thomas Maynard

Theron Palmer

William H. Smith

Edward Shoup

Mordica Tanner

Jacob Whitman

Christopher C. Wilmarth

W. S. Wilmarth

World War

*Curtis Shoup

*Eldridge Shoup

Edward Stiles

Confederate Soldier

Henry G. Bacon

Secret Societies.

Masonic Lodge: Available records indicate that a number of the early settlers were Masonically minded. Miss Blackman's History states that the first lodge in the county was organized in Clifford township, 1811, and that Lyman Richardson preached the dedicatory sermon.

Stocker states that North Star Lodge, No. 19, A. Y. M., was instituted in Gibson, probably at James Washburn's house, in 1816. The charter was granted in England to Clifford District . . . A lodge under this charter was held for a time at Mount Pleasant . . . Then it appears that the North Star Lodge was instituted either at Hosea Tiffany's in Harford, or at Washburn's house. It was held at Washburn's, in Gibson, as long as he lived. The following persons from Harford are given as members of that lodge: Eliab Farrar, Joshua K. Adams, James Adams, Dr. Streeter, Major Laban Capron, Hosea Tiffany, Jr., Amos Tiffany, Capt. Freeman Pack, Jacob Blake, Nathan P. Thacher, Enos Thacher, Nathan Aldrich, Rufus Kingsley, Dr. Braton Richardson, Peter Williams, Charles Tingley; as many Gibson names are given.

During the Anti-Mason agitation the lodge did not meet very frequently. After Washburn's death his executor, Charles Tingley, found the chest containing the charter and other paraphernalia of the order, and being a Mason, he called a meeting of some of the old members at his house. They decided to reorganize and commence work; but new difficulties arose. While the lodge had been sleeping, a contest had arisen in the state between the Ancient York Masons, holding charters from England, and the Free and Accepted Masons of Pennsylvania. The old lodge gave five degrees, including the Mark Master's degree, which interfered with the Royal Arch Chapter under the Pennsylvania jurisdiction. Most of the members were old men, and their associations clustered around the old lodge; but after initiating two or three members the state insisted that the charter be surrendered. With much reluctance this was done, and Freedom Lodge was chartered by the State authorities. This met for a time at Burrows Hollow, then Jackson, now at Thompson.

Harford Lodge No. 445 A. F. M. was chartered June 3, 1869, and instituted at Harford, Pa., December 29, 1869, with a goodly number of its citizens belonging thereto. This lodge carried on for several years, but finally surrendered its charter.

In 1894 this Lodge was reinstated at Hopbottom, Pa., and it is carrying on the precepts and teachings of Free Masonry with a good membership at the present time. Sumner J. Adams was the first Master after the re-instatement at Hopbottom. Louis Smith is the Master for 1940. Members reside in Hopbottom, Kingsley, Harford, South Gibson, Lenox, Nicholson, New Milford, Brooklyn, Lathrop, and others scattered throughout the country. There are twenty-six living Past Masters holding membership at the present time.

(Prepared by Frank E. Tiffany, May, 21, 1940).

Independent Order of Odd Fellows: The warrant for a Lodge at Harford was issued by the State authority, May 20, 1868, and it was regularly instituted in properly furnished rooms over the W. B. Guile (now Pritchard) store July 22, 1868, taking as its name, Live Oak Lodge, No. 635, I. O. O. F. Austin Darrow was the first N. G.; E. E. Corwin, V. G.; Williams Tiffany, Sec.; W. H. Shannon, Asst. Sec.; A. P. Price, Treasurer.

About fifty years ago a new Odd Fellows Hall was erected near the corner of the road leading to Kingsley, the site now being occupied by a cottage. This building burned the evening of January 16, 1917 while a reception was being held for two newly weds. Sister May Sweet and Mrs. Lee Forsythe lost their lives from the effects of the fire, and several were seriously injured.

On the Saturday evening following, (the regular lodge night) the members met at the home of Brother Fred Osborne, and every Brother present voted to rebuild. The present building, in the center of the village where the former Jones store was located, was dedicated to Odd Fellowship the following fall.

The present officers of the Lodge are: John Jones, N. G.; Hamlin Stephens, V. G.; Hoyt W. Pease, secretary; Wayne Jesse, treasurer; Frank E. Tiffany, Rush W. Simons, Fred D. Wilmarth, trustees.

(Prepared by Frank E. Tiffany).



ODD FELLOWS' HALL
Built about 1890. Burned 1917.



PRESENT I. O. O. F. HALL. SITE OF JONES STORE

Daughters of Rebekah: Mabel Lodge No. 181, Daughters of Rebekah was instituted at Harford February 20, 1889. There were thirty-five members then, and seventy a year later. From then on its history is unknown, but at some time and for some reason its charter was surrendered.

On May 18, 1904, Floral Rebekah Lodge No. 275 was instituted with forty-three charter members. While several of this number are still living, only three are members at the present time. It numbers sixty-six members, however, and is one of the most active Lodges in the county.

The late Fred A. Osborne was the first Noble Grand of this Lodge, and was the only brother being granted the privilege of serving in that capacity. The present officers are: Prudence Clark, Noble Grand; Flossie Forsythe, Vice Grand; Elizabeth Williams, Secretary; Sadie McConnell, Treasurer.

In June, 1924, Floretta J. Maynard was appointed District Deputy President for the County, and in like manner this Lodge was honored in the years 1935 and 1936 by the appointment Ethel A. Brainard to the same position.

The following members have been presented with the twenty-five year jewels in recognition of their continuous and faithful membership:

Fred D. Wilmarth
Jean Follet
E. F. McConnell
*F. A. Osborne
*Maude Wilmarth
Elizabeth Williams
Floretta Maynard

Fred W. Brainard
Sadie McConnell
*Mrs. F. A. Osborne
Ethel A. Brainard
A. H. Mead
Jessie Brainard
*Carrie Mead

This Lodge is known as the Mother of Sunlight Lodge of Brooklyn, Pa., having instituted that Lodge some thirty years ago.

In May, 1939, this Lodge was again honored by an invitation from a committee from several counties to attend a convention at Scranton and exemplify the degree work of the order for the visiting State officers, which the members of the degree staff did in a very creditable manner.

(Prepared by Mrs. Floretta J. Maynard).

* Deceased.

Harford Grange No. 418: The name signifies "Tillers of the Soil of Harford." It was organized in the Fairground House hall, December 18, 1874, by Roger S. Searle, District Deputy, with the following charter members. (The first ten names include their wives):

Abel T. Sweet, Master
Watson Jeffers, Lecturer
Andrew J. Adams, Steward
Tyler Brewster, Chaplain
D. Payson Brewster, Secretary
Charles A. Stearns
George Whitney
M. S. Alworth
Walter Wilmarth
Linus W. Moore

D. P. Tiffany, Overseer
L. E. Carpenter, Assistant Lecturer
David L. Hine, Treasurer
Horace Lindsley, Gate Keeper
George Lindsley
E. A. Carpenter
J. G. Hotchkiss
S. E. Carpenter
Mrs. Sweet, Pomona
Mrs. Stearns, Flora
Mrs. Adams, Assistant Steward

It was soon decided to make purchases in quantities, and twenty-two bushels of grass seed was ordered for \$94.50; barrels of sugar, flour, etc., were also purchased in this way.

Within two years it adopted the policy of assisting needy members throughout the state, and in January, 1877, sympathy was extended to the Carpenter family in the loss of their two children. This was the beginning of the present custom of sending living plants and sunshine boxes to the sick, and cut flowers and resolutions of respect in cases of bereavement.

In 1877 the payment of dues became burdensome to many, and interest waned. Not until January 11, 1890, was interest revived and a re-organization took place at the home of J. T. Tiffany, with the following officers: Henry A. Barnard, Master; Edrick M. Tingley, Overseer; Mrs. Eva Tingley, Lecturer; Geo. W. B. Tiffany, Secretary; A. M. Tingley, Steward; E. N. Hammond, Assistant steward; Mrs. E. N. Hammond, Lady assistant steward; Mason F Tingley, Chaplain; Mrs. Edna L. Decker, Treasurer; M. D. Decker, Gate keeper; Mrs. Clara L. Tingley, Ceres; Olive Tiffany, Flora; Mrs. Gertrude Barnard, Pomona. Geo. W. B. Tiffany was elected purchasing agent for flour, feeds, sugar, seeds, fertilizer, lime, etc. Succeeding agents have been Mason Tingley, E. N. Hammond, E. M. Tingley, C. H. Chamberlain, W. W. Wilmarth & Sons, etc.

Delegates were regularly appointed to attend County Pomona, and in 1902 a delegate was sent to the State Grange at Johnstown. These closer affiliations with other like organizations have added interest to the local Grange.

For several years the meetings were held in members' homes during the winter, then for a time in the old Odd Fellows Hall over the present Pritchard store. Summer meetings were held in the Tingley log cabin. In 1903 the abandoned boys' building at the old Orphan School was rented, and the next year purchased for \$500. It has been refitted and made a very serviceable meeting place.

In 1904 a Legislative committee was appointed to act with like committees from other granges. This first committee was A. R. Grant, Rev. T. R. Warnock and E. N. Hammond.

On January 9, 1905, a company of eighty gathered at the new home of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Chamberlain and enjoyed a social evening in "dedicating" the house.

In July, 1918, the Grange gave a reception to Henry Jones, just returned from service in the French air fleet, and later gave a like reception for all of Harford's World War boys who returned.

In 1908 an organ was purchased, and in 1925 this was replaced by a piano, the organ being given to the school. This Grange was awarded the banner of excellence by the state at this time.

Topics of local and general interest are discussed. The Free and Unlimited coinage of Silver, Rural Post Delivery, Parcel Post, Good Roads Legislation, are a few examples of problems considered.

In the earlier days of the Grange, many carried insurance with the Briar Creek Co.; but in 1916 this Grange appointed E. F. McConnell as agent for the Susquehanna Mutual Fire Insurance Co., and most members are affiliated with this company at present.

When the Grange Bank was established at New Milford several members of Harford Grange subscribed for stock, and the Bank still has considerable business from this section.

The Grange as an organization is in sympathy with such cooperative organizations as the G. L. F., the Dairymen's League, and the Farm Bureau.

In 1920 a lighting system was installed at a cost of \$198.29, this amount being raised by means of an entertainment and the sale of ice cream. In 1923 the reunion of Orphan School students took place, and the Grange has served dinners for these occasions.

The Granges of the State financed the erection of a girls' dormitory at State College, this Grange contributing towards that fund.

It has, from time to time, competed at the Fairs with a Grange exhibit. As a whole this Grange has reason to be proud of its activities of the past, and enjoys a hopeful outlook for the future.

(Information given by Mrs. Mildred Wescott).

The Kingsley Civic Club.

About 1928 the ladies of this village and the outlying district organized a civic club which has been worthily active ever since. Besides shedding its influence in the numerous individual homes it has sponsored the laying of a side walk from the main part of the village to the school house, has landscaped the school yard and planted shrubbery there and also at the intersection of the concrete roads.

Such enterprises make a favorable impression upon "the stranger within its gates."

Temperance Work in the Township.

About 1825 temperance sentiment began to crystalize into the formation of temperance societies, and Harford took an active part in this movement. Rev. Adam Miller, who came in 1828, took an active part in the work, and the next year a goodly number of men formed a temperance society, which was followed in a short time by a large ladies' society, probably the third such organization in the country. The church discontinued the use of fermented wine in 1842, and one addicted to strong drink could not become a member.

During the 1860 decade the Good Templars maintained a lodge at Sweet's school house, and one in the village. Murphy and McConnell meetings were well attended when the leadership of those individuals was prominent in the country.

However, two licensed places continued in the village till about 1880, when the Central Hotel was closed. The other continued till about 1910, when the citizens remonstrated with sufficient zeal and evidence to influence the court to refuse the license.

With the repeal of the prohibition amendment, a beer license was granted at Kingsley, but in 1937 the town voted against it, and since then no attempt has been made to reverse that vote.

Prior to the enactment of the national prohibition amendment there was a W. C. T. U. society in the village, and one at Kingsley. Since its repeal such a society has been active in Kingsley.

The age old theory that the traveling public required the use of malt or spirituous drink influenced most judges to grant licenses to hotel keepers, especially if such hotel afforded the only place for entertaining the traveling public. Backed by this theory, at Kingsley became quite a stopping place for travelers, numerous attempts to secure a licensed hotel were made, but, without success. Evidence of the unfitness of the applicants influenced the court to refuse; however, by 1912 the demand for public accommodations became so great that Stearns Brothers, who were operating the feed mill, erected a public place to be run without license. After that no attempt was made to secure one, and the hotel above the station burned. In 1915 the hotel in Harford burned, and since that time the village has had no accommodations for travelers. The sale of intoxicating beverages is discontinued, and the use of home made hard cider is far less than in the early days of the community.

NOTHING BUT WATER TO DRINK

By W. S. Sophia.

Some say that water will make people weak.
I'm sure it will not, so its strength I will seek.
Now look ye abroad o'er all the wide world
And see how all nature has colors unfurled.
And see! There is beauty, do you not think,
In things that have nothing but water to drink.

Look out on the fields when covered all over
With beautiful grain, or sweet scented clover.
While nature's green carpet some fields do adorn
Some others are covered with rich golden corn.
What, then, is the cause of all this, do you think?
'Tis because they have nothing but water to drink.

Behold the large oak, so hardy and strong,
Which defied the strong winds these many years long;
And has grown from an acorn to giant in size
Till its limbs and broad leaves float aloft in the skies.
What's given the oaks such great strength, do you think?
'Tis because they have nothing but water to drink.

Behold the pond lily looking brightly towards you,
Which opens each morning to catch the fresh dew
With its blossoms so white, so pure and so clear
That its fragrance perfumes the whole atmosphere.
What's been the cause of all this, do you think?
'Tis because it's had nothing but water to drink.

Behold the strong horse, that most noble steed
Of which mankind doth stand in great need.
With beautiful form and bright beaming eye
One of nature's best works, you cannot deny.
What's given the horse such strength, do you think?
'Tis because it's had nothing but water to drink.

List to the birds on a bright summer morn
With voices more clear than the pipe of the horn;
Whistling and singing and twit'ring away
To let people know 'tis the dawn of the day.
What's the cause of all this sweet music, you think?
'Tis because they have nothing but water to drink.

If the trees of the woods, birds and flowers afield
Such beauty and splendor mankind doth yield,
Why can not we, each son and each daughter,
Add more to our glory by using cold water?
O yes! my dear friends. We'll gain honor, I think,
If we use for our beverage cold water to drink.

Note—Mr. Sophia was a most successful farmer of Harford, Pa., a member of the school board for more than thirty years, an ardent supporter of the Methodist church and of the Fair, and all worthy community activities.

Road Developments and Changes.

First, trails through the forest from cabin to cabin; trees cut to provide a route for carts and sleighs, streams forded; some grading where absolutely necessary; such were the beginnings of a so called road system. The first of these trails followed rather closely the center of the Nine Partner tract, being extended to "VanWinkles" (probably the old mill site in Gibson). From Blanding lake it went straight down the hill to the VanBuskirk farm, now Brainard's; from there, as now, to the village, then back of the present Osborn house, north of the Pulk, near the Wilmarth place to the Capron place (foot of Jeffers Hill); later to Martin's creek probably at or near Oakley's.

The Newburgh Turnpike entered the township about 1810 and the Milford and Owego crossed the southwestern corner about ten years later. In 1808 the state authorized the building of a road from the Newburgh Turnpike in Gibson to the Ohio line through the northern part of the state. This entered Harford on the present Gibson road, following it mainly to the foot of Jones Hill, then bearing south of the present road crossing the stream on a high bridge some distance below the village, passing just south of the old hotel, passed Hosea Tiffany's, now Brainard's, to the top of Farrar Hill, then following the present road mainly to the Adams farms, then straight to the present culvert at the north of Kingsley.

The Philadelphia & Great Bend Turnpike was authorized in 1819, and in two or three years was built through the village. This followed the old trail to Wilkes-Barre. Soon after the opening of the Lackawanna railroad Montrose Depot, now Alford, became the shipping point for both Montrose and Harford. A Plank Road company was organized, and the road properly graded and planked from Montrose to the Tiffany, later Stearns, saw mill a quarter mile below Lower Lake. With the dissolution of the company it became a public road.

The public maintenance of the roads was by means of a tax most of which was worked out by the farmers. The Supervisors appointed a path master in the several neighborhoods whose duty it became to see that his neighbors worked out their

tax at places designated by the path master, but approved by the Supervisor. The daily wage allowance was the prevailing wage at that particular time. Fifty and sixty years ago it was ten cents per hour.

The ditches were plowed, the dirt scraped into the road, after which men with hoes smoothed it off, throwing the stone back to be scraped in again at next road working time. Water bars, ("thank-you-mams"), turned the water to the ditches. The ability to make a good water bar was one of the qualifications of a supervisor or path master.

The road machine, which combined plowing, scraping and smoothing, made its appearance about fifty years ago, and in improved ways is still in use. The motive power was two or three teams. Under the work tax policy this meant one or two new teams each day, and often such teams did not work together efficiently. Some farmers would not furnish teams when called upon. Eventually the cash tax policy was adopted, and supervisors employed regular help.

Harford was among the first towns to purchase a tractor for road work. With an operator who understood the handling of this tractor efficient work was possible. The town also purchased a stone crusher, and started filling some places with stone; but the cost of operation and of hauling the stone soon repleted the money for such purpose, and only small stretches were thus improved.

With the coming of the automobile the demand for better roads greatly surpassed the financial ability of the town to meet this demand. With the election of E. E. Jones to the Legislature, he brought to the attention of that body the importance of better roads for rural communities. Progress was slow in this direction, but as one looks back over that period of development, he realizes that the foundation was laid for our present state highway system which has done so much to benefit the people in our rural communities.

The first road in the township built entirely at state expense was that known as the Lackawanna Trail, which utilized the abandoned railroad bed. This was completed in 1922. Through the efforts of Senator Jones a like road was built from Kingsley to the village, and a hard surfaced road has been built

on to Gibson. The old Philadelphia and Great Bend Turnpike has become a hard surfaced road as far north as the village, and construction on to New Milford is under way. There is also a hard surfaced road from Kingsley to Tingley Lake.

In connection with the present day road situation we give the following from Mr. James H. Merritt, who has been a supervisor for twenty-two years and is president of the County Supervisors Association.

There are a total of 89.06 miles of road in the township, 40.46 of which is maintained by the state, the balance, 48.60, by the township. Until about 1920 the entire mileage was maintained by the township except the present Lackawanna Trail, six miles, and three miles of the two old Turnpikes, Milford & Owego in the southwest, and the Newburgh in the northeast. The Philadelphia & Great Bend Turnpike, 6.42 miles, extending from the Lenox to the New Milford line was some of the time state, then county, then township road. It is now known as Legislative Route 57029. The Harford Fair Ground is about one-half mile north of the village on this route.

About 1920 the auto and truck license and gasoline tax money reached such proportions that the state gave townships a bonus or certain amount of cash per miles for road maintenance. Then came the system of state reward (sponsored by Hon. F. T. Gelder), county aid, which we still have.

State reward covered 50% of the cost of these roads; but the trouble seemed to be to have the Legislature provide a sufficient amount to pay this much. In our county, the Commissioners assisted by 25%, though it was possible for them to help to any extent they could afford. They did, however, construct some with their own machinery and help, the County paying the entire cost. Supervisors began to realize that the stones raked from the road should be drawn to places needing them for a better foundation.

The present system is a combination of taxes and money appropriated by the state from the motor fund and expended by a township foreman who is appointed by the Supervisors and approved by the Department of Highways.

The Old Plank Road, now Legislative Route 57030, was planked to Stearns' mill, where many of the plank were sawed

by water power from the three lakes. These lakes, on township road 544, are the playground and summer home of quite a few former residents and their friends. Farther on is Sweet's Chapel, formerly school, named from Arta Sweet, the early settler of the place, and who gave the ground for the school. It is kept in good repair and enjoys a well attended Sunday School and services.

A mile farther on the left is beautiful Tingley Lake, fed by springs, with no marshy shores, and heavy pine woods on the eastern side. Here, also, many former residents own summer cottages and renew memories of bygone days. A mile and a half more and you are at Harford via the former main highway and state mail route.

With the building of the Kingsley station by popular subscription what is now Star Route 547 became the main street from Harford to the railroad. Leaving this road 1.3 miles east of Kingsley, turn right on Route 57112, then in .2 miles turn left on Township 473, and in .5 mile you arrive at Charles Hull's farm, on which is located the famous Nine Partner Spring and Monument.

Following on .4 mile on this same route to its junction with Legislative Route 57081 (locally called Tingley Town Street) is one of the oldest frame dwellings in the township. Few if any changes have been made, and one can still keep comfortable in winter weather by fires in the many fireplaces, as were common in these old homes. It is owned and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Heber D. Tingley, both descendants of Elkanah Tingley who settled here in 1795. Mr. and Mrs. Tingley celebrated their fifty-fourth wedding anniversary a short time ago. In a field near by stands a log cabin erected many years ago as a Tingley family meeting place.

From here follow northward on Legislative route 57081 to its intersection with township Route 432; turn right and in .3 mile you arrive at the site of Franklyn* Academy, 1830-1865, which became the Soldiers Orphan School from 1865 to 1901. Here is the home of Harford Grange, which occupies the only remaining building of this once famous institution, though two of the residences still remain.

* I am told that this is the spelling used by the Richardsons.



HOUSE BUILT BY ELKANAH TINGLEY, 1808.

Remodeled by Freeman Tingley; now occupied by Heber D. Tingley. Contains many interesting relics.



ANNUAL MEETING PLACE OF THE ELKANAH TINGLEY DESCENDANTS, WHERE HE SETTLED.

Many things might be told in connection with the building of our homes and rural roads that would be of interest to the average citizen who either knew Harford or "belonged" once to this beautiful township of hills and valleys and the best water that nature furnishes.

Sometimes I wonder if we really appreciate what these sturdy Nine Pioneers did for us, who know but little of the hard toil and privations they endured that we might have the prosperous community of today.

The present supervisors are: James H. Merritt, Chairman: Ward B. Taft, James H. Adams, James A. Williams, Secretary (not a member of the Board).

Musical Organizations.

Choral societies, orchestras, bands and other musical organizations rise and fall from time to time in most communities of a few hundred population. The important factor in any such organization is leadership, and this is frequently lacking. Harford has been no exception.

In military training days a fife and drum corps was a most important factor. Russel R. Thacher was commissioned by the Governor as drum major, and Seneca Tanner was fife major. Imagine the thrill and exuberance aroused by six fifers, five snare drummers and four bass drummers! Harford had such a drum corps "in the good old days."

Singing schools and choral societies, brass bands and orchestras have come and gone. About 1877 and 1878 the town was regaled by band contests held on the Fair Ground. As many as twelve or fourteen bands from all parts of the county spent the day here in contests. Prof. Hamlin Cogswell, a native of Auburn, married a Miss Tewksbury of Brooklyn, and resided there for a time. He organized and trained a band there that won laurels at the Philadelphia Centennial. He taught other bands in the county, and those contests on the Fair Ground gave evidence of much individual skill and group training. At that time Harford was not a participant.

About 1895 Dr. H. H. Hooven inspired a goodly number with the band spirit, and for a few years the town was very proud of its band. They played at the Fair and at other places

which held celebrations of different kinds. An attractive band stand occupied the Village Triangle. The following were included in its membership:

Dr. H. H. Hooven, leader
Frank E. Carpenter
Elmer D. Smith
Mason F. Tingley
Friend Hine
Clarence J. Tiffany
Lew E. Wilmarth
Arthur E. Tingley
Sidney F. Osmun
Naaman Wilmarth
Walter Maynard
Hammond Harding, drum major
William B. Hammond

Alonzo Darrow
Urbane B. Lott
Earl E. Lewis
Heber D. Tingley
Fred D. Wilmarth
Leon O. Tingley
Eugene Osmun
Charles T. Hull
Albert R. Grant
O. F. Maynard
A. C. Salisbury
W. W. Oakley

In 1898 there developed a musical spirit at Kingsley, and a band was organized under the leadership of Will Adams. This band won the plaudits of a considerable circle of communities. They played at the Fair several years, and at Memorial parades, Firemens' Fairs, and conventions, etc., in Brooklyn, Montrose, Hallstead, South Gibson, Nicholson and other places.

One year a Fair was held at Kingsley which netted sufficient funds with which to employ for a winter Prof. Sutton, of Binghamton, as an instructor. Much interest and efficiency was the result.

Among its members are listed the following:

Will Adams, Leader
George C. Finn, Solo alto
Fred Wilmarth, Baritone
Frank Whitman, Bass drum
J. N. Bisbee
Jesse Wilmarth
H. N. Tiffany
John Adams
Wesley Sloat, Solo cornet
Arthur Tingley, Bass
Sidney Osmun, Slide trombone

Philip Farley, Snare drum
Frank Titus
Lew Wilmarth
Perry Wilmarth
Fred Skeels
Leon Tingley
Ralph Whitman
Fred Tiffany
Taber Capron
Ren Whitman

Doubtless a few others not now recalled. Of this group, Ren Whitman, now of Detroit, and Philip Farley, of Scranton, play in professional orchestras.

With the passing of this band an orchestra of considerable

spirit came into being. Will Adams as its leader and his wife and son Winsor, formed the nucleus of this organization. At present a school orchestra of merit is maintained.

The Harford Fair Association.

In the autumn of 1907 this Association celebrated its fiftieth Fair in a befitting manner. At that time the Association sponsored the publishing of the Fair's history, and Prof. Wallace L. Thacher gave freely of his time and energy in compiling much interesting data, and he included in that volume a brief account of the settlement of the town, the dedication exercises of the Lyman Richardson monument, a description of the Old Harford Band, and the activities of the Harford Farmers' Club which held regular meetings throughout the winter months for eight years. Any one having a copy of that book should be impressed with its exceptional value to future generations.

The years since that anniversary celebration have been a continuation of its former prestige as a consistently community fair, maintained without profit to any individual or group, and without the support of gamblers and horse racers. Some departments of exhibits have naturally decreased, while others have increased.

In 1913 the State adopted a policy of assisting such fairs by appropriating money to increase the premium awards. To receive this subsidy, the Association was obliged to change its membership some what, and to hold a three-day fair.

When the Association first started, a membership fee of \$1.00 was first voted, then changed to \$0.50. Badges of membership were issued. There were 76 such members at its first Fair. Later a fee of ten cents admission was charged, and exhibitors were charged a fee for exhibiting. From this fund the prize winners received a small premium.

Later the membership fee was changed to an admission fee of twenty-five cents for adults and for teams, and ten cents for children under twelve. The State required a definite membership and a board of directors. A membership fee of \$1.00 was voted, and only such members had a voting right. For many years previous to this, any legally qualified voter was eligible to vote at the annual meetings.



PART OF HARFORD FAIR GROUNDS



SWEET'S CHAPEL, FORMERLY SCHOOL HOUSE

Land donated by Arta Sweet, early settler. Building erected by neighborhood work and subscriptions.

The Society adopted the three-day Fair as required by the State, and has since received their proportionate amount of state assistance. This now amounts to one-half of the premiums actually paid out. With this aid the Association has been able to pay fairly good premiums, and thus far had little or no financial embarrassment. Rainy weather has affected but one or two fairs in many years.

Throughout the eighty-two years of its existence the one inspiring incentive of its officers has been to maintain the standards set by its founders. Proper adjustments to ever changing conditions and requirements and still maintain the original objectives requires a leadership possessed of excellent judgment and adaptability. This type of leadership has been manifest in the various executive committees throughout the past. The secretary of such an organization is the real main-spring of successful action. Realizing the importance of this particular office, the Society has realized the great advantage of retaining an experienced secretary. Lee Tiffany served in that capacity for seventeen years, E. E. Jones for thirteen years, Harry Estabrook for four years, F. A. Osborne, four years, O. F. Maynard, twenty-one years, and now James Williams is being continued for an indefinite time. Elmer J. Whitney was treasurer for seventeen years.

The amounts paid for premiums range from \$850 to \$1100 per year. The present cash on hand is \$1078.22, so its immediate future seems favorable. Unfortunately the fine maple trees have nearly all been killed by the worms that have destroyed thousands of hard maples in that part of the state.

Worthwhile attractions have been secured for many years. The first flying machine in this part of the country was engaged one year. A group of Tuscarora Indians from New York state gave an interesting entertainment another year. The future of the Society is still most promising.

Public Library.

While Mr. Jones was a student at Williston Seminary he spent considerable time in the home of Prof. W. S. Tyler. Here he had the advantages of a large private library, and Prof.

Tyler expressed a willingness to contribute to a public library in Harford, his native town.

In 1889 this idea crystalized into definite action through the leadership of Rev. Nestor Light and Mr. Jones. A public meeting was held in one of the churches, an organization was formed and memberships solicited with dues of fifty cents per year. Prof. Tyler sent several hundred volumes from his own library, and others donated books and funds generously. Annual meetings were held with an interesting program, and were well attended. From \$50 to \$100 were spent each year for new books.

The Library was housed in the Tiffany store building. Mr. Tiffany, later E. M. Watson and O. F. Maynard serving as librarians.

Miss Emma Parrish devoted much time to its care, and catalogued the nearly 2000 volumes. This catalogue was printed. In time interest diminished, and in 1913 and 1915 most of the books were transferred to the high school library.

Fashions and Social Functions.

Brush the dust from grandmother's family album of fifty years ago. Its pages will be far more revealing of fashions and dress than will be any word painting.

Derby hats for men? Yes, all men wore them for Sunday best. The stove pipe hat lingered only with the gentry, and was seldom seen in a rural community.

Prince Albert double-breasted coats were the usual dress-up coat, followed soon after by the cut-a-way. The sack coat for general use has maintained its popularity with minor changes in cut for more than thirty years, except for "formals," which seldom occur in Harford.

Straight "standup" collars, and those with the tops bent outward with bow ties were the popular neck wear. White starched shirts, the front buttoned with studs or fancy buttons were the usual "church" shirts. Some one invented a detachable shirt bosom that could be buttoned over "most any old shirt," and the wearer appeared well dressed. Starched white cuffs with special fasteners passed out of general use with the coming of the soft and colored shirt of twenty years ago. Pressed pantaloons and coat sleeves are of twentieth century vintage in

towns like Harford, and only boys who had been to the city or away to school tipped their hats when meeting lady acquaintances. A few were still eating their food with the knife, and "blew and saucered" their tea and coffee. It was a sign of extreme age for a lady to take her gentleman escort's arm, and few septuagenarians have acquired the habit of placing the chair for the lady when being seated at table.

Hair worn pompadour was quite the thing a half century ago. Full beards were still an inheritance from war days with men of middle age, as was also Burnsides and mustaches for young men. A boy of eighteen could produce a mustache famous for its apparent strength as compared with the few plaintive products of the present.

Girls wore their hair in long braids tied with colorful ribbons. The hair in front was banged. Ladies twisted the hair in a knot on top of the head or at the back. The advent of bobbed hair was scandalous. One prominently known city superintendent lost his position because he proclaimed that none of his teachers should bob their hair, and the daughters of some directors defiantly bobbed theirs.

Hat styles changed as frequently as at present; but the earlier ones were especially noted for their size and decorations. Ostrich feathers, large bouquets, birds wings and birds were appropriate decorations. Whoop skirts were just passing out, but bustles were a real necessity fifty years ago. Tight laced corsets made a wasp line figure of milady and her dress swept the floor and side walk. When Dame Fashion prescribed ankle high dresses folks gasped and exclaimed "shocking!"; but all adopted the new order.

Bathing suits were never abbreviated, fifty years ago. Dancing and card parties were still looked upon as sinful past-times by many, though authors and dominoes were permitted. For those who denounced dancing and card playing, play parties were substituted, such as snap-and-catch-'em, London Bridge, blind man's buff, and even something bordering on the Virginia Reel provided the evening's entertainment. Each of these games provided an opportunity for the boy to kiss some girl; hence they were known as "kissing games."

The practice of giving a yearly donation to the pastor was



WATSON JEFFERS' HOME, WEST HARFORD

Remodeled by the present owner, Henry W. Jeffers, of the Walker-Gordon Farms.



UNION HALL, WEST HARFORD

Built in 1852 as a Community Center.

passing into history, fifty years ago. These occasions afforded an opportunity for a social evening for the entire community which all seemed to enjoy unless it were the pastor and his family who found itself the recipient of many useful articles of food and wearing apparel, as well as quite an array of unusable articles, for all of which expressions of thanks must be given.

Thus we see how the fashions and social restrictions of one generation appear as absurdities to the next. As we smile and criticise when reviewing the past, we may be interested in giving a thought to the smiles and criticisms that may be cast upon us fifty years hence.

What Did Our Mothers Do?

They arose at five o'clock, skimmed the milk, fed the chickens, warmed the skim milk for the calves, dressed the kiddies too small to do it themselves if there were not a sister who could do it; prepared a hearty breakfast for the men folks who were doing chores for an hour and a half, washed the breakfast dishes and then proceed with the day's work, which varied with the season of the year.

If it were spring it might be soap making day. All the fatty pieces of pork that had not been tried into lard in the fall were saved through the year. On soft soap day the husband filled a barrel or tub with hardwood ashes. Mother poured water into this till the lye trickled out in a receptacle. The fat and lye were then boiled in the big iron kettle till brought to the right consistency. Thirty or forty quarts were stored away for the year's use in washing and cleaning. Proctor & Gamble sold little soap to farmers in those days.

An amusing soft soap incident occurred at one farm house on washday. Mother and the hired girl (there were no "maids" in those days with afternoons off) were doing the washing and trying a new wringer that a salesman had left. A bowl of soft soap sat in a chair, the seat of which of course, was hollowed. The bowl broke and the soap nearly filled the chair seat. The women were too busy to clean it up at once. The dapper salesman appeared in the kitchen to witness the operation of the wringer, and without noticing, sat in the chair! Well! What a dilemma! Apologies though profuse were not remedial. The

crestfallen salesman left the house, with the ladies peering through the windows. The salesman's driver took him by the heels and dragged him about the lawn till—well, the lawn was fairly well soaped. It is supposed that mother bought the wringer.

Another of mother's spring duties was coloring carpet rags. Possibly Nancy was to have a pretty yellow dress. One of the menfolks went ot the woods and scraped the bark from soft maples, yellow birch, beech, and possibly others. The mother steeped this bark, perhaps added some ingredient, soaked the cloth or rags in the liquor and hung them to dry. Several colors and shades resulted.

Mother made the men's working clothes as well as her own and those for the children. Washing, scrubbing, scouring, day after day, year in and year out. Picking wild berries, canning various kinds of fruit, trying out (rendering) lard in the fall at butchering time, making forty or fifty pounds of sausage, cooking and packing hams and shoulders for summer's use, making butter, bread, pies and cookies for a hungry family of hard working men, these things constituted her day's work; but she is not through yet. Johnny has torn his trousers, and after he has been put to bed they must be mended for his use in the morning. The clock strikes nine before she can drop her tired body and mind into bed. But next morning she is ready for another round of duties without complaint. Father and the older boys were employed all day with their farm duties. Many mothers wove the carpet for the "best room."

In the spring she found time to set out a few geraniums, plant morning glories, ladyslippers, four o'clocks, etc., and in the fall she made rhubarb cordial, and a supply of teas from peppermint, sage, catnip, boneset, yarrow, etc., for the medicine chest.

There was no time for bridge parties or civic club attendance, but there were occasional relaxations from this daily routine by a neighborly visit, tho on most such occasions mothers took along some knitting to do while visiting. Sundays found the whole family in church, the benefits from which were not the sermon alone, but the friendly greetings of neighbors and acquaintances.

This is the saga of the courageous mothers who with their pioneer husbands made Harford a thrifty farming community. With all their hard work they were an intellectual people with high ideals, and those ideals were not stifled by their seeming constant industry. All honor to that type of motherhood.

We include the following two articles which appeared recently in the Independent as "Harford Pioneers."

**Account Book of John Carpenter, One of Nine Harford Partners,
Recovered in Second-Hand Book Store in Wilkes-Barre.**

Harford, Pa.—Although the discovery of account books of early settlers in Pennsylvania is not unusual, the recent finding of such a book kept by one of the Nine Partners who founded this town in 1790, has greatly stimulated interest in the Harford Sesqui-Centennial celebration to be held here July 3 and 4.

The seven partners from Attleboro, Mass., who stuck by their first decision to make a fresh start in the wilds of Susquehanna county, suffered a full measure of privations, disappointments and even tragedy. By common consent of historians, however the champion "hard-luck partner" was John Carpenter, who because of a series of mishaps was the last of the group to pay for his farm.

Through a chain of circumstances, which might be termed by many curious or uncanny, but which are considered only "a part of the game" by antiquarians and book collectors, the account book kept by John in his later years was discovered recently in a dusty pile of old books in the Wilkes-Barre second-hand book store. The finder sold it to a Binghamton, N. Y., attorney who, realizing its value, placed it in the hands of G. R. Carpenter, of New York, a descendant of one of the Harford pioneers.

John's book is a small volume of some 80 pages in board covers with calf skin spine and corner tabs. It is an excellent commentary on the craftsmanship of the times that the paper and the ink have so well withstood deterioration in the more than 100 years that it can be readily persued.

The little book measures four by six inches and was apparently purchased by John Carpenter March 24, 1821, for the purpose of keeping his accounts as administrator of the estate

of his brother, Ezra, who settled in Harford in 1795 and died in the nearby town of Herrick, Feb. 27, 1821. As the settlement of an estate in those days was not hedged about with the red tape suffered today; John found that a few pages sufficed for the estate records, and so he devoted the remainder of the book to entries of his dealings with neighbors.

It would appear that the pioneers from Attleboro lived under an economic plan which in essence was the barter system backed up by balance of trade settlements from time to time in what little currency seeped in to the town through trade with neighboring trade centers. The process was simple and since long-time credits appear to have been the rule, all members of the little community kept plugging away buoyed up by the hope that some day he would be square with the world. Generally speaking the drag of interest charges was felt only in dealings with "city slickers."

Thus, each man kept an account of sales and services to his neighbor. Then, at intervals, a few months, or even one or two years, he would meet his neighbor, each would total up what he had done for the other, and the one having a balance in his favor would collect.

John Carpenter kept few records, seemingly, of what he owed, but only what was owed him. He might carry on an account with a fellow settler for more than a year before he entered in the book the notation, "Reckoned with Daniel Thacher and balanced all book accounts. Settled by us," and then the signature of the two men. The notation in some cases stated the amount of the balance and to whom due.

Chief interest in this book lies not only in the many signatures of the early residents, but also the noted costs of produce and services. John apparently was farmer, constable, shoemaker, hired out his oxen by the day with a driver, served as a sort of town taxi driver, and was a general jack of all trades.

The names listed in the book as running accounts with John are: Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury, Joseph Sweet, Ichabod Seavor, Sally VanWinkle, Matilda Pond, Joseph B. Streeter, Austin Jones, Joshua K. Adams, Lee Richardson, Samuel Hathaway, Ava Hammond, James C. Biddle as attorney for the Henry Drinker estate from whom the partners bought their land,

Tyler & Seymour; storekeepers, Cyril Carpenter, Freemond Peck, Samuel Hammond, Nathan Lewis, Eliab Farrar, Sarah Whitney, Seth Bisbee, Benjamin Tennant, Daniel Thacher, Abraham Taft, George Stiles, Thomas Tingley, Nathan P. Thacher, Mother Tyler, James Coleman, Caius Morse, Abel Rice, Ithimer Mott, Joseph Washburn, Joab Tyler, Jonathan Carpenter, Nathan Lewis Eliphalet Ellsworth, Asa Verry, David Tarbox, Charles Withe, Samuel C. Thacher, Isaac Harding, Thos. Tingley, Horatio Briggs, Gordon Moxley, Aaron Thayer, Simeon Tucker, Daniel Payne, Eben Whitney and Lyman Follet.

Judging from the somewhat cryptic entries dealing with the settlement of his brother Ezra's estate, the latter died owing a judgment held by one Hubbel and also owned considerable to the Drinker estate on the farm he had in Herrick. John charged his brother's estate on Dec. 20, 1822, \$1.00 for one day settling with Drinker and on Dec. 23, \$2. for two days spent in arguing out a settlement with Lawyer Biddle, who represented the Drinker estate, these talks resulting in a payment of \$57 to Hubble and \$187.20 to the Drinker estate. He had to pay a shilling (12½c.) for an acknowledgment of his power of attorney, as well as \$1 "for time spent in getting the above power."

A Major Torrey aided him in selling oxen and received a commission of 50 cents. In one case a pair was sold for \$77.62½, another yoke went to Drinker's man for \$40 and a third paid went for \$50.

Carpenter had one exceptionally good customer in the Rev. Ebenezer Kingsbury, the first pastor of the Congregational church in Harford. Kingsbury had been sent into the region as a missionary by the Connecticut Missionary Society. His wife, Hannah, was an aunt of Samuel Williston, of Easthampton, Mass., the wealthy manufacturer in later years, who founded Williston Academy.

The dealings with Kingsbury ran in this wise: To my oxen and cart, one day, \$.65; to one pair of ox bows, \$.50; to killing sheep and hauling hides, \$.50; to 19 pounds of beef at 4 cents a lb., \$.76; to my oxen half-day, \$.25; to Jesse (his son) and oxen one day and half, \$1.15; to Shepard (Ezra's son) and oxen one day each \$.88; to getting chain mended, \$.05. He then credited Rev. Ebenezer in this wise: To my part of his minister-

ial labors for the year ending Jan. 1, 1823, \$9, also crediting \$.64 for the use of the dominie's horse. The two got around to balancing matters by May 7, 1823, when he reports all accounts even. For the year ending with January, 1822, he gave Ebenezer a credit of \$8.90 and also chalked up \$.37 as pay for a day's work by Payson, a son of Rev. Kingsbury. In the following year his soul's care cost him an even \$9.00, and for the years 1824 and 1825 the annual charge was \$10.

The reward for hauling goods in those days was not great. One item shows: For paying Mr. Davison for bringing goods from Attleboro, Bristol county and trouble, \$.69. Carpenter seems to have had some share in the hauling and hacking business of his town. He charges Joseph Sweet "to myself, horse and wagon to Gibson, \$.50 and to bringing back stove and pipe, \$.87½." In his accounts with Ichabod Seavor he shows, "to carrying you to Montrose, \$.50; to my horse and wagon to Gibson, \$.37½." For "the use of my great plow for one day," the price was 19c.

In his shoe department prices ran thus: To making one pair of shoes, \$3.50; to making one pair of boots, \$2.00; to mending shoes, 25 cents; to footing boots, \$1.25; to caping boots, 25c.

This busy pioneer's life and activities are perhaps best reflected by taking entries almost as they come, for instance: To 147 pounds of beef at 4 cents, \$5.88; to three pounds of wool, \$1.50; to keeping your heifer five weeks, 62½c; for paying your county tax to J. Tyler, Esq., 23c; to five days work, \$2.50; to 20 bushels of potatoes, \$5.00; to six cabbage heads, 25c; to keeping your team two spells, 40c; to two days work to be repaid next summer by mowing; to 5 cw. of hay, \$2.50; to six pounds of peas, 19c; to one yew sheep, 75c; to one gallon of whiskey, 62½c; to one quart of whiskey, 15c; to gown pattern for Betsey, \$2.56 (this means goods for a gown); for butchering hogs, 96c; to a bushel of turnips, 37½c; to a jag of hay, \$1.00; to Nancy's schooling, \$2.53; to John Thacher, Sr., road tax, 08c.; to one pair of morocca shoes, \$1.75; to six apple trees, 25c; to working out your road tax, 26c.; to keeping your mare and colt, 25c.; to three leather aprons, 87½c.; to 18 bushels of rye delivered to mill for which he agrees to deliver to me six quarts,

one pint for each bushel which is 29 gallons and one quart, three pounds of salt, 09c.; one and a half pounds of flax, 19c.; to seven pounds of rye flour, 21c.; to one pound of butter, 12½c.; to four pounds, ten ounces Indian meal, 14 cents; to 13 pounds 10 ounces of tallow, \$1.70; to 13½ cords of wood, \$10.12½.

The town's tailor appears to have been Elijah Westin. John Carpenter, in his case used a double entry plan, putting credits and debits side by side. In January, of 1823, he engaged Elijah to cut him a pair of pantaloons, the price set being 25c. Later on he got a suit of clothes for \$6.50, and then, assumed an account of \$5.35½ which a Mr. Jones had run up with the tailor. Some other items were listed, but the reckoning and balancing were brought about largely through a dicker by which John sold Elijah in November ten sheep for \$15.

So that was life in Harford something over 100 years ago. The little book gives no indication that anyone became rich, but by the same token everyone seemed busy.

The Scotch-Irish in Harford—A Drama of Real Life.

Scene I: Breaking Home Ties; place, County Down, North-east Ireland; time, 1834; characters, the hero, a boy of 16, his parents and brothers and sisters, neighborhood boy and girl friends. Our hero is saying goodbye to all, most of whom he will never see again.

Scene II: Out for himself; a small sailing vessel bound for America; six or eight weeks buffeting the storms and waves of the Atlantic; fair weather and stormy; seasickness and homesickness.

Scene III: At new home in a new land; New York City, still young, in contrast with Belfast and Bangor; finds work in a harness shop and learns the trade; marries a girl from his home country.

Scene IV: Changing activities; time, 1855; place, North Harford; our hero buys a farm and brings his family. By thrift and industry he causes the land to produce abundantly, and builds one of the finest houses in the town.

This is the story of Joseph McConnell, and it finds a parallel many times over in the thousands who respond to the beckoning call of America.

Of this particular family four sons and four daughters lived to maturity, though one son, Knox, died in young manhood. John became a druggist in New Milford; Thomas lived on the home farm for many years; then located near Binghamton; Washington went back to New York, working for many years as a conductor on the elevated railroad, then for the Amercian Bank Note Company; Jennie, Margaret and Mattie married respectively Coe Stearns, Wallace Gow and Fred Wilcox, all of Harford.

A brother of Joseph, David McConnell, located at Richardson's Mills, where James Merritt now resides. A son, John, was a prominent fruit grower, and general farmer in New Milford township, and his brother, David, became New Milford's long-time reliable harness maker. Both were active in the civic and church activities of the town. Another son, Hugh, spent most of his life in Harford, marrying Florence Titus, a Nine Partner descendant. He was a deacon of the Congregational church for many years. They reared a large and worthy family, a son, E. F. McConnell, being one of the present leading farmers of the town. A daughter, Margaret, married James Alexander, and reared a large family, now scattered to all parts of the country. Another daughter married H. B. Tiffany, of Kingsley, and two sons, Augustus and Frank, remain there.

A sister of Joseph and David McConnell, and her husband, Robert Alexander, came about 1860. Their children came then or earlier. Mrs. Robert Hill, whose daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Tiffany, recently sold her place in the village and located in Binghamton, where another sister resides; Mrs. Thomas Hill, Mrs. David Andrews, Mrs. James O. Manson came with their husbands, and Robert, James and William. William became a doctor, served as surgeon in the army during the Civil War, and went west. James died in Colorado. Robert married Ellen Sophia and lived for many years at the north end of Tingley Lake, adjacent to his brother-in-law, James Manson. Mr. Manson had worked for a seedsman before coming to America, and here he became a market gardener and seedsman of some prominence. Robert Alexander had three sons: Wilbur, a business man in Binghamton; Wellington, who at the time of his death in early manhood, was assistant pastor to S. Parks Cadman, and

Arthur W., a prominent Binghamton business man. The two daughters, Nellie and Mary, married respectively, Dr. Dyer and Dr. Johnson, both of Binghamton.

Cousins of this Robert Alexander, William and David, (Big Dave) located just across the New Milford line. Mrs. Eugene Gardner still occupies her father, William's farm. David lived on the Loch Eden road. The wives of these two were sisters of William Dixon, who located on the farm just north of the Sweet school house, and later by Tingley Lake. He had spent some time in a manufacturing town in Massachusetts before coming to Harford.

Joseph Matthews lived for a time on the Loch Eden road on the present Charles Darrow farm, and later near Lower Lake.

James Hallstead located east of the Osmun farm and adjacent to it. The house is now gone. He was an uncle of William F. Hallstead, of D., L. & W. railroad fame. His mother became the fourth wife of the Nine Partner Ezekiel Titus. Miss Ella Seamans is a great-granddaughter of this James.

John Leslie came from Antrim county; was well educated; clerked in a white lead factory, Brooklyn, N. Y., for a time. An acquaintance in Michigan persuaded him to go west, and with his young wife started. When they reached South Harford she was taken ill and stopped for a time at the Rogers place. She being unable to continue the journey, they found rooms at Caleb Richardson, Jr., where they remained until the next spring. Here their first child, Mary, was born. Every one, especially the Richardson family, had been so kind to them that they decided to remain, and purchased the farm that for many years was known as the Leslie farm. Later he purchased the old Sibley home in the village and died there. His son, Alexander, with his then unmarried sister, Jennie, remained on the farm until his death, when Jennie came to the village home where she still lives at the age of eighty-eight. Her mind is clear, and possesses a fund of reliable memories of by-gone days. Two sons worked for the Erie Railroad and one was a doctor.

William Gillespie came to Harford from Great Bend, where he was born of Scotch-Irish ancestry. He married Mary Leslie, and was a substantial farmer and citizen of the town.

John Gow came to Newburg, N. Y., when a young man. He saved sufficient money to pay the passage of a brother and sister. All earned enough to pay the passage of the others. William was a weaver and tailor at Newburg. When he had saved \$120 he married. He brought the goods of Jerry Rogers, also Scotch-Irish, to Harford, took a fancy to the country and the opportunities offered, and located first in the eastern part of the town where his brother, Robert, later came. William lived in various parts of the town, owning once the hotel opposite the parsonage, then the old Waldron Hotel. He exchanged this for the farm owned by his brother-in-law, James Wilson, south of the present Steven Allen farm. John, Robert and Andrew located later in Harford, while James located just over the Lenox line, neighbor to the Camerons and Fergusons, also of Scotch-Irish ancestry. Jerry Rogers was the father of Dr. Rogers, of So. Gibson, and James, of Harford. Dr. Mildred Rogers, a successful physician in New Castle, Pa., is a great-granddaughter of Jerry.

Robert Alexander, called Canada Robert to distinguish him from the other Robert, came from Canada about 1869. He resided in North Harford, where he reared a large and respectable family. Several of this family went to Danbury, Conn., where they worked in the hat factories. One daughter is still living there. John R. Alexander, a son, was a prominent merchant and a postmaster at Kingsley for some time. The Harford Merritts are grandsons of this Robert. The Graham family was also of Scotch-Irish ancestry.

All were Scotch Covenanters, and for a time Covenanter meetings were held in the Sweet school house, an itinerant "missionary" named Gailey, serving the group. Most of them became members of the Congregational church and were regular attendants and supporters. Several were Orangemen.

The first Sunday after one of these young couples arrived, they started on foot, and meeting, one of the inhabitants inquired "Can you direct us to the House of God?" Every Sunday, barring deep snow or mud, found these God-fearing people in church. They were earnest, industrious, thrifty, an asset to the community.

Geo. A. Stearns.



BEAUTIFUL TINGLEY LAKE

About fifteen cottages nestle along its shores.



THE "ROBBINS' NEST"

Home of H. A. Robbins, the Blacksmith. Now His Daughter, Mrs. Joseph Williams.

Lyman Richardson Day.

On the evening of December 13, 1939, the Harford High school students presented a Pageant portraying a number of incidents in the life of Lyman Richardson. Its rendition was a credit to pupils and teachers alike. The following address by Geo. A. Stearns completed the program:

Our Heritage.

Whenever I come within the confines of Old Harford I find myself repeating that ever appropriate stanza of Scott's which we learned in school,

"Breathes there man a with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
'This is my own, my native land;'
Whose hear has ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he has turned
From wandering on a foreign strand."

And whenever I travel over these beautiful hills and along these fertile valleys I find myself humming,

"I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above."

And then, when I turn back memories pages to those youthful days as on a clear, crisp October morning, I pause at the top of Lindsley Hill and look across the miles and miles of beautiful autumn colorings to Old Elk Mountain, or see again God's glorious sky coloring at sunrise or sunset and its reflection in peaceful Tingley Lake, I join with Whittier and say

"Touched by a light that hath no name
By a glory yet unsung,
Aloft on sky and mountain wall
Are God's great pictures hung."

And I say, "This is Old Harford. These are the hills unto which I lifted my youthful eyes and received my strength."

But, when I visit the village, and drive past the old familiar farm houses, a feeling of sadness comes over me. I say, "No. Deacon Tiffany does not live there any more; Rev. Miller is no longer ministering to the spiritual needs of the community; Drs. Edwards and Blakeslee are not caring for the ills of the

countryside; Henry Jones is not selling the school children slates and slate pencils; George Payne and his father are no longer making milk pans and pails for the farmers; Nathan Guile is not shoeing the oxen I used to ride to his shop, and John Sophia is not carding into rolls the fleece of wool for me to take home for mother to spin into yarn and knit into our winter's supply of stockings and mittens. The Lindsleys, the Sophias, the Alexanders, the Sweets are no longer here." Then I feel myself more at home in the cemetery, communing with the stones that there mark the long resting place of the noble men and women who, by their wholesome lives, their courage to overcome life's obstacles, their thrift, their honesty, their high ideals, bequeathed to me and others those qualities and characteristics for which they were renowned.

And then I say, "No, the real Harford is not its hills and valleys and fertile fields, but it is the men and women who, by their influence, mould the character and the destiny of the oncoming generation."

Youth looks to the future; middle life lives in both the past and the future; those of three score and ten live mostly in the past. This is but the natural course of human life; but is it not well even for youth to pause occasionally and consider its heritage from those who have gone before? Is not a portion of the 78th Psalm, used by Rev. Miller as the text for his fiftieth anniversary sermon, ever applicable? "Which we have heard and known and our fathers have told us, we will not hide from their children, that the generations to come might know them, even the children that should be born, who should arise and declare them to their children."

This school, this community, has received much from those who have gone before. Ought we not allot a brief time each year to give recognition to those from whom we have received so many blessings? Perhaps equal to Lyman Richardson is the quiet influence which Rev. Miller bequeathed to this community. The Tyler family, the Thachers, the Jones, the Hine families and many others have contributed much to the splendid reputation of Harford's past life.

In 1850 John McDonough left his fortune for the education of the youth of the cities of Baltimore and New Orleans. In the

latter city the first Friday of May is known to the children of the schools as Founders Day. The money left by Mr. McDonough was used for the erection of 35 school buildings. On each Founders Day all the children of the city gather at the monument erected to his memory, and with appropriate exercises strew flowers upon the mound.

When I learned of this practice I said to myself, and later to Ed Jones, "Why not a 'Founders Day' in Harford?" Why not such a day in every community? Why should not the church here have one day a year or have a definite part of Roll Call Day, designated as Founders Day of both churches?

This occasion tonight is the result of Ed Jones' quiet, yet persistent efforts. It is a Lyman Richardson Day. While the name Richardson is the most outstanding in Harford's history, many others can be grouped for a somewhat similar occasion. Mrs. Mercy Tyler and Miss Sarah Jones should challenge many a school girl here to become a shining star in this or what ever community her lot may be cast. The boys can find a number of men who lived in this community whose activities will be a challenge to the best in them.

Tonight we are giving special recognition to the influence of Lyman Richardson. He came of a worthy family. His grandfather, Caleb, was a soldier in the French and Indian War, and a Captain in the Revolutionary War. His company covered Washington's retreat from New York. (My great grandfather, Joseph Stearns, served considerable time in his company). Lyman's father, Caleb Jr., was twelve and one-half years old when the shots fired at Concord and Lexington were heard round the world. As soon as those shots were heard at Attleboro, Caleb joined a company of militia as fifer, and camped with them at Roxbury for eight months, or until the British had left Boston. Before he was fifteen he enlisted as a private in his father's company, and twice after in other companies. The fire of patriotism burned strongly within the youth.

In 1790 he, with eight other young Attleboro men, felt the urge of conquest. It was not "Beyond the Alps lies Italy," but beyond the Delaware stretched miles upon miles of unbroken forest—pine and hemlock, beech and maple. For ages the only sound was the sighing of the wind or the roar of the tempest

through the tree tops; the howl of the wolf by day and the cry of the panther by night; or, perhaps, the whoop of the red man as his unerring arrow brought to earth the stately deer or his wily hands brought a speckled beauty from the wooded streams.

Lyman was but two months old when these men started on their quest for a new home in the forest. Washington was serving his first year as president; Jefferson and Hamilton were struggling to bring order out of the chaotic state of our foreign and economic affairs. The clouds of the French Revolution were shadowing the world. He was sixteen when the family left Attleboro for the "Promised Land." You have had portrayed here tonight the feelings of this lad as he served his connections with his boyhood companions. Possibly he was having to leave a sweetheart behind. (Even Puritan boys are known to have had sweethearts at that age).

The family crossed the Hudson a year before "Fulton's Folly" steamed up that river, completely changing the age-old way of ocean navigation. Napoleon's star was approaching its zenith; Sir Walter Scott was rising as a popular writer; Dickens, Emerson, Longfellow, Tennyson were all Lyman's juniors, and Beethoven was writing his Moonlight Sonata. He was thirty-nine when the "Stroubridge Lion" made the first locomotive trip in America from Honesdale to Prompton. He was well past forty when friction matches took the place of the steel and flint, or the custom of "borrowing" fire, and he was fifty-three when Morse sent his first telegram, "What hath God wrought." He lived through three wars, and saw our national boundaries extended from the Mississippi to the Pacific, and from Florida to the Gulf and the Rio Grande. He witnessed the advent of the mowing machine, the reaper, the horse rake, the sewing machine. This was his era—the changing from the individual artisan to the operator of a machine.

But what of this particular individual—this man who became the "Patron Saint," so to speak, of a large community? Many of the incidents of his life have been portrayed by these young people. He was born in a community still strongly Puritan, of parents removed but little from the civic and religious characteristics of the earliest Puritans. In the home, parental

authority was strictly observed, and obedience was literally interpreted. We do have evidence, however, that in this particular Richardson family corporal punishment was seldom, if ever, used; the Mother's voice, not sharp and commanding, but firm, with an eye that indicated the uselessness of argument—these produced respect and prompt obedience. Elders were greeted with respect and courtesy.

Besides these characteristics common to most youths of that day, the Richardson family seemed to possess a desire for education above that of the average. Lyman is said to have had a book on the anvil when heading nails in his grandfather's blacksmith shop.

As has been shown here tonight, he taught school at seventeen, was converted at nineteen and formed a desire to become a minister. Frustrated in his first efforts in this direction, he tried farming, then engaged in some other business. Failing in this, the old desire for a more extended education gripped him with determination, and we find him attending Wilkes-Barre Academy for three years and acting as assistant principal in 1817, and preaching, he says, "across the river." He records these years as very happy ones.

After conducting very successful revivals at Lawsville and vicinity for two or three months in 1820, we find him at Wysox, Bradford County, and here meeting with such success as to be installed as a regular pastor in 1821, where he remained till 1826, then returning to Harford for two years. His activities here are unknown; but presumably he taught and preached.

Then his warm friends at Wysox and vicinity prevailed upon him to return, serving them for two years more. We next find him preaching in Bethany, Mt. Pleasant and Hamlin, Wayne County, till 1837, when he located at Honesdale for a year. At this time his wife died, and he later went to Windsor, N. Y., serving a church there till he returned to take charge of Franklin Academy in 1840. Here he spent the next twenty-five years of his life, and here made his greatest contribution to this community and to that generation which spread his influence throughout the country.

While private classical schools were conducted from time to time by Lyman, his brother Preston and others, it was in

1829 that his brother Preston, being obliged to give up his studies for the ministry, came home and began in an upper room of his father's house what, in a short time, became Franklin Academy. This name was given it because his father, being much interested in the possibilities of such a school, erected the first separate building for school purposes and called it Franklin Hall. As necessity demanded, the father erected more buildings and by 1836 it grew to such proportions that a charter was given it by the state, and an appropriation, \$2000, was allowed in behalf of the education of "five poor children gratis, for not more than two years each."

Preston died that year, and each year saw a different principal till Lyman came in 1840. In the conduct of this school much credit is due his second wife, Sarah Kingsbury, whom he married in 1838. She was the daughter of Rev. Kingsbury; had taught several schools in the township; was cultured, sympathetic, even motherly to all young people who came within her realm of acquaintanceship, and this included the entire student body of the Academy. His first wife, Charlotte Sweet, was also a most worthy helpmate, both in his school and pastoral activities. One could well say that one of Lyman's rare accomplishments was his ability to select and win two most worthy wives.

Coming to the well established Academy at the age of fifty, it is here that he gave to the student body that combination of qualities so rarely found in a single individual. While not holding a college degree, yet he knew most thoroughly the subject matter to be taught. This knowledge was largely the accomplishment of hard, individual effort on his part; and by this individual mastery he learned the difficulties that confront so many students, and enabled him to present the lesson in a most understandable manner. Far from the austerity and pedantry of some of our highly educated "professors," his presentation was just far enough above the level of his students that they could make the grade without undue discouragement. Though not a professor of psychology, as we have in this day, he had a natural understanding of youth psychology, and the young man or woman who could not clearly measure his or her own

abilities and possibilities, found in "Uncle Lyman" a clear analyst and most helpful advisor. As a disciplinarian, he seemed to have an almost canny sensitiveness of prospective wrong doing, and, if the proposed act was not completely frustrated and abandoned, the sentence meted out to the offender was always accepted as fair and just.

He was not an orator in the generally accepted interpretation of that term; but he had that faculty of presenting his thoughts from both pulpit and school rostrum with a simplicity and an earnestness that brought understanding, conviction and faith to his listeners.

As already mentioned, his father, Caleb, Jr., was a great factor in providing the necessary buildings for the Academy. His brother Preston gave the school its necessary prestige at the beginning, and his son Willard, and daughter Maria gave added luster to the Richardson name in connection with the school, and in its last days a younger son, Edward, was one of its teachers of merit.

Willard became the first county Superintendent of Schools in 1854 at a salary of \$350 per year. His annual reports show an understanding of the high calling of a teacher much in advance of many of his fellow men. With reference to the granting of professional certificates then provided for by law he states: "I have given none. This requires a knowledge of the science of school teaching adapted to the capacity of the child which attends the schools of Susquehanna county that is not an idiot—to which we lay no claim. It is the expressed opinion of our best teachers that they know of no person who ought to receive one. With this opinion I coincide. The new mode of teaching of which you (the State Superintendent) speak is not yet enough developed to be thoroughly understood. A hundred of us can teach the book scientifically up to algebra and geometry; but, sir, instead of the cramming process, to draw out and develop in due proportion the mental and moral powers, not of the few, but of every child, to throw a fathom line to the bottom of its little intellect, measure its depth, grade its capacity and properly expand its infantile powers; to subdue the will, curb the passions, purify the affections and expand the understanding; to stamp upon the young immortal the impress of an in-

telligent and virtuous man; we say years of toil and study are before us e'er we are thoroughly qualified." High educational ground is not that? An echo from a father's training and comprehension of the duty of the teacher! This is the Richardson ideal. No wonder young men and women came, not only from this immediate community, but from afar. Galusha Grow, from Glenwood, Judge Morrow, Towanda, U. S. Senator Buckalew, from Columbia county, who was a leading spirit in the writing of the present constitution of this state, Stewart Pierce, of Luzerne county, Congressman Stiles, of Carbon county, Supreme Court judges Williams and McCollum—these are but a few of the many who came to learn at this educational shrine.

With the steady growth of the free schools, this Academy, like most others, found its mission in the educational field narrowing to such an extent that, during the war, it became evident that its usefulness could not continue, and in 1865 it was sold for the meritorious purpose of educating the orphan children of Pennsylvania soldiers—the only state to assume such an obligation.

"Uncle Lyman and Aunt Sarah" then moved to the village, where he passed the two sunset years of his life in a quiet home near the church. His large and useful library was moved to the Lecture Room, where on Saturday afternoons he would meet the young people who came to drink from this still active fountain of learning, and to draw books from the library. In 1867, at the age of seventy-seven, he was laid to rest in the family lot, and many, many were the expressions—"A mighty oak has fallen."

Aside from his characteristics as a teacher and a preacher, he was a lover of music, and could entrance his listeners with his violin. Mrs. Clara Gardner Miller, to whom we are indebted for much of our accurate knowledge of "Uncle" Lyman, was his grand niece. She says that when she was a small child visiting him with her mother he played "Rock of Ages" on the violin. His peaceful, soothing rendition made such an impression that it still thrills her.

All in all, Lyman Richardson measured up to the high standard of living as expressed by Henry VanDyke:

“Four things a man must strive to do
If he would make his record true.
To think, without confusion, clearly;
To love his fellow man sincerely;
To act with honest purpose, truly;
To trust in God and heaven securely.”

May we close with a few personal estimates of the name Richardson as its radiance was reflected from Old Franklin Academy.

Prof. Tyler says,—“Uncle Lyman was a self-made man, who disciplined his own mind by observation, reflection and the best books within his reach. He was a live man, wide awake, intensely in earnest, all on fire from his heart’s core to the end of his tongue, his fingers, and the very hairs of his head with the ardor of his temperament and the fervor of his love of God and man. Full of enthusiasm himself, in the teacher’s chair or in the pulpit, he was able to inspire his pupils with genuine enthusiasm, in their studies.”

Ex-Governor Carpenter, of Iowa, a native of Harford and a frequenter of the Richardson home in his boyhood says,—“A boy could not grow to manhood under the influences of Harford society, however unpromising his early life might seem, if capable of being influenced by the strong characteristics of these people, without going out into life the better and the stronger for such helpful associations.”

County Superintendent B. F. Tewksbury in his report for 1858 says,—“Harford University, in charge of Rev. Lyman Richardson, who has grown gray in the self-sacrificing labor of educating the young, and to whom the county is more indebted educationally than to any other man in it, still pursues its philanthropic work and continues pressing straight onward in the heaven-lit pathway of duty and right.”

In this last statement we find recognition of the fact that “Uncle Lyman’s” service was rendered not for the prospect of pecuniary reward, but for the purpose of serving humanity for its betterment.

J. W. Tiffany quotes him as saying,—“Should you become a Dr., do not do it for the money there is in it. If you become a teacher and go out into the world to make the world better, do not go for the money there is in it; but when you hear footsteps coming into the school room remember that it is a coming generation; and unless the moral keeps pace with the intellectual there is no progress.”

Stocker's History of North-Eastern Pennsylvania says,—“No family that ever lived in northern Pennsylvania ever did more for the cause of education, sound morality, and the pure principles of Christianity than the Richardson family.”

And now, may this be but the first of other “Founders Days,” whereby the rising generation may learn of the heritage they have received from those who have gone before. From such a day and such a study we might become a trifle more humble ourselves and more sympathetic with those upon whom the burdens of life bear heavily. At the tri-centennial of the settlement of Salem Calvin Coolidge said,—“Were we to think more of the hardships endured and the sacrifices made by our forefathers we would do less complaining with our own times.”

May we, from their lives, gather an inspiration to bequeath to the next generation a spirit of earnestness, of courage, of loyalty to the best attributes of worthy living as exemplified in the life of “Uncle Lyman” and others.

Let us endow the coming generation with our heritage and be—

THE TORCH BEARER

Hold high the torch! You did not light its glow;
'Twas given you from other hands, you know.
'Tis only yours to keep it burning bright;
Yours to pass on when you no more need light;
For there are little feet that you must guide,
And little forms go marching by your side.
Their eyes are watching every tear and smile;
And efforts that you think are not worth while
May sometimes be the very help they need;
Actions to which their souls would give most heed.
So that in turn they'll lift it high and say,
“I watched my mother carry it this way.”

If brighter paths should beckon you to choose,
Would your small gain compare with all you'd lose?
Then lift the torch! You did not light its glow;
'Twas given you from other hands, you know.

(Author Unknown).

The Sesqui-Centennial.

The first definite action relative to the proper observance of the one hundred fiftieth anniversary of Harford's settlement was taken at the Titus-Loomis-Jeffers family reunion in the summer of 1939. Frank Titus, a direct Nine Partner descendant and nineteen years Borough Manager of Lansdowne, Pa., was appointed to represent these families in such a program as might be developed.

On October 7th, 1939, a public meeting was held in the High School Auditorium to decide whether or not a Sesqui-Centennial should be held the following were chosen as a Board of Directors: Hon. E. E. Jones, Henry W. Jeffers, Frank B. Titus, George A. Stearns, Braton R. Gardner, A. J. Masters, Hamlin D. Stephens, E. F. MacConnell, George C. Pritchard, F. Eugene Sykes, Mrs. Edith C. Tingley, Mrs. Lynn R. Brainard, George C. Richardson, Walter F. Wilmarth, Ezra Follet, Clinton T. Smith, James Adams, O. F. Maynard, Joseph W. Williams. Rev. E. Earle Eaton, Arthur W. Alexander and Mrs. Joseph W. Williams were later added.

October 13th, these Directors met and elected Officers as follows: Hon. E. E. Jones, President; A. J. Masters 1st Vice Pres.; Hamlin D. Stephens, 2nd Vice Pres.; Mrs. Lynn R. Brainard, 3rd Vice Pres.; Clinton T. Smith, Treasurer; Joseph W. Williams, Secretary.

The following committees were appointed:

Advertising Committee:—Joseph W. Williams, Chairman; F. Eugene Sykes, D. B. Decker, Benton MacConnell, Howard Maynard (later made chairman).

Dramatic Committee:—Miss Sylvia Conway, Chairman; D. B. Decker, Mrs. Eugene Osborne, Howard Maynard, Mrs. R. C. Tingley (later made chairman), O. Taylor, Miss Mary Bush, Mrs. Wayne Jesse, Mrs. R. Pennay, Mrs. Howard Benning, Mrs. E. Earle Eaton, Mr. Clinton T. Smith, Mrs. Walter F. Wilmarth.

Eats Committee:—Kenneth MacConnell, Chairman; Mrs. Jack Jones, Mrs. Sadie Ellsworth, Mrs. Rupert Grant, Lee Forsyth, Mrs. Lee Jones, Redmond McCarty.

Finance Committee:—O. F. Maynard, Chairman; A. J. Masters, George C. Pritchard, Ed. F. MacConnell, Clinton T. Smith, Henry Booth.

Historical Committee:—Elton Robbins, Chairman; Frank Tiffany, Hamlin D. Stephens, George A. Stearns, Henry W. Jeffers, Frank E. Titus, E. E. Jones, James Adams, E. F. MacConnell, F. D. Wilmarth, John Alworth.

Music Committee:—Mrs. Elton Robbins, Chairman; Howard Maynard, Mrs. R. C. Tingley, Miss Sylvia Conway, Mrs. R. W. Simons, Claire Gardner, Mrs. Clinton T. Smith, Elwood Capron, Howard Mead, Mrs. James Adams.

Physical Committee:—Rupert Grant, Chairman; Wm. D. Gumaer, Jack Jones, William Warren, R. W. Simons, F. Eugene Sykes, Gus. Tiffany, Wesley Pease, Richard Masters.

Program Committee:—F. Eugene Sykes, Chairman:—Howard Maynard, Mrs. Walter F. Wilmarth, Hamlin Stephens, James A. Williams, Jennie Simons, Wayne Jesse, Mrs. L. R. Brainard, F. E. Wilmarth, Joseph W. Williams.

Relics Committee:—Hamlin Stephens, Chairman; George Richardson, F. E. Titus, Ray C. Tingley, Henry Jeffers, Eugene Osborne, George Carey.

Housing Committee:—Wayne Jesse, Chairman; William Dixon, Mrs. J. W. Williams, Mrs. Leland Williams, Mrs. Maybelle Oakley.

George A. Stearns was chosen to prepare a history of the 150 years for publication in book form. Howard Maynard created and drafted the figure nine symbol that appeared on all stationery and is reproduced on the cover and title page.

Under the leadership of the Secretary, Joseph W. Williams, a pretentious program was outlined and work commenced to carry it out in a creditable manner. Articles on the Pioneers have appeared weekly in the Montrose Independent written by various persons. The Demolay Band of Scranton, Pa., has been engaged and James H. Fuller of Scranton, Pa., has written an anniversary poem. The Rogers Company of Fostoria, Ohio, will present an anniversary pageant. Hon. F. M. Davenport, a former New Milford boy, and one always interested in Harford, and Justice George Maxey are expected to give commemorative addresses.

Soon after the committee began active work the Secretary, Mr. Williams became seriously ill and in a few weeks passed

away. While his energy and fore-sight has been greatly missed, others have carried on the work in a creditable way and a most suitable observance of the occasion is anticipated. Howard T. Maynard was made Secretary following Mr. Williams' death.

This being the one hundred fortieth anniversary of the founding of the Congregational Church, it is fitting that a part of the celebration be observed by the church organization and a special committee is planning for that particular feature of the program.

Henry W. Jeffers will present an historical tablet to the town, it's exact location to be selected and cared for by the community.

That the coming celebration is attracting wide interest is evidenced by the fact that a committee of three from the Mother town, Attleboro, Mass., visited Harford as described in the Montrose Independent of May 30th, 1940:

Last week three prominent business men from Attleboro, Mass., drove to Harford, Pa., 325 miles, to confer with the directors of the Sesqui-Centennial.

These men were:

Carol C. Thacher, president of the Chamber of Commerce; C. C. Cain, Jr., publisher of the Attleboro Daily Sun; George S. Bliven, prominent business man.

They were driven about to various places of interest, of which they took pictures and after dinner at Aqua Inn, returned to Attleboro in the night. The original nine men, 150 years ago, spent nearly 30 days on foot looking for a site to settle and when they returned with their families it took nearly a week to make the trip. It needs this same spirit hereabouts to work for a worthwhile celebration on July 3d and 4th next.

They were especially interested in Harford's prettily kept cemetery, where there were so many Attleboro names.

Mr. Thacher's home in Attleboro was built in 1760 by a Thacher and a Thacher has owned and lived in this same house continuously. His mother was born in East Smithfield, Bradford county. He is arranging to have some Harford blue stone flagging shipped to Attleboro to place in his yard.

Harford will send nine young men, descendants of the Nine Partners to Attleboro June 29 or 30, returning so as to re-enact

on July 3rd the scene of the purchase of the wilderness 150 years ago. A delegation from Attleboro will return at that time with the nine young men to take part in the Sesqui-Centennial. Among this delegation will come the pastor, Dr. J. Lee Mitchell, of the Second Congregational Church of Attleboro, which church is the Mother of Harford's church and if possible, their Congressman, Joseph W. Martin, Republican leader in Washington, and potential nominee for President.

The incorporated name is as follows: Sesqui-Centennial and Harford Historical Association, Inc.

The nine young men who are expecting to make the trip to Attleboro are: Henry Jeffers, Jr., Frank B. Titus, Donald Tiffany, Walter Wilmarth, Clarence Richardson, Elbert Follet, Elwood Capron, Howard Maynard and Stanley MacConnell.

It seems surprising that, so far as it is known, but three of the original Nine, Tiffany, Titus and John Carpenter, have descendants now residing in the town.

The Attleboro people are planning a royal reception for these young men. It is proposed to send a tree from Harford to be planted there in Capron Park; and one will be returned to plant here in Harford.

It was early decided that no admission to the celebration be charged, and the response to the request for subscriptions has been generous. The names of these donors are as follows at the time of going to press:

Adams, Major Lynn G.
Adams, Mr. and Mrs. W. W.
Alexander, Arthur W.
Alworth, John & Hattie
Andrews, Hugh B.
Arthur, Georgia
Aton, Laurence E.
Aton, Laurence W.
Aton, Thomas
Barlow, Mr. & Mrs. Isaac
Barnard, Mrs. Gertrude
Barnard, Ray A.
Benning, Hazel M.
Bensley, Mark

Booth, Mr. & Mrs. H. W.
Brainard, Mr. & Mrs. Floyd
Brainard, Mr. & Mrs. Hollis
Brainard, Mr. & Mrs. Howard
Brainard, Mr. and Mrs. L. R.
Brainard, W. J.
Burdick, Eva G.
Bush, Mary L.
Brown, T. R.
Capron, Mr. & Mrs. Elwood
Carpenter, Ada E.
Carpenter, G. R.
Chamberlain, Myrtle & Ruth
Clark, Prudence

Conklin, Emilie C.	Marean, H. S.
Conway, Sylvia	Manwell, Rev. & Mrs. J. P.
Darrow, Frank	Masters, A. J. & family
Davies, Mr. & Mrs. T. R.	Maynard, Howard T.
Dickerman, Wm. C.	Maynard, Mr. & Mrs. O. F.
Dixon, Mr. & Mrs. Wm.	Meads, Alden H.
Follett, Roy	Mead, Howard
Forsyth, Mrs. Flo	Merritt, James
Forsythe, Mr. & Mrs. Lee	Miller, Roswell
Forsythe, Mr. & Mrs. Stanley	Mills, Edith Dickerman
Fuller, James H.	Moore, Mary M.
Franklin, John	Nelson, Nina B.
Gere, F. J.	Oakley, W. W.
Giles, Mr. & Mrs. Henry	Oldfather, Mrs. Alice B.
Gow, Mrs. Margaret	Osgood, Mrs. Mary
Grant, Mr. & Mrs. Rupert	Osmun, E. W.
Greenwood, Dr. R. A.	Overton, Dr. W. S.
Hagenbush, Mr. & Mrs. J. B. and family	Palmer, Lester
Healy, Catherine	Pickering, Sadie
Hefferan, Beulah	Powers, Dr. F. T.
Jackson, G. R.	Pritchard, Mr. & Mrs. Geo.
Jeffers, Adelaide	Pritchard, Mrs. Lois
Jeffers, Mr. & Mrs. H. W.	Reynolds, Mrs. Elizabeth A.
Jesse, Mr. & Mrs. Wayne	Rhodes, Bernice and Grace
Jones, Hon. & Mrs. E. E.	Rhodes, Mr. & Mrs. Glenn
Jones, Mr. & Mrs. Henry S.	Richardson, George and Clarence
Jones, Mr. & Mrs. John	Richardson, Mrs. W. H.
Jones, Dr. & Mrs. R. T.	Robbins, Mr. & Mrs. Elton
Kattell, F. B.	Rogers, Mrs. Alice E.
Kilmer, Mrs. Ada	Ross, Mr. & Mrs. Herbert
LaBarre, Chas. R.	Ruedeman, Mr. & Mrs. D. W. & family
LaBarre, Frank	Seamans, Gene
Lappeus, Mrs. John C. S.	Sexton, Mr. & Mrs. Gordon
Lappeus, Priscilla	Sheen, Ruth
Lewis, Birney	Sherwood, Mrs. Paul
Lewis, Claude E.	Sherwood, Walker F.
Lewis, Mrs. Chas.	Simons, Mr. & Mrs. Rush
Light, Rev. Nestor	Smith, Mrs. Clarence,
Loomis, Lucille	Smith, Clinton, Mr. & Mrs.
Loomis, Bert	Smith, Harry
Loomis, Nellie G.	Sophia, Mr. & Mrs. Glenn
Losey, B. C.	Stanton, Mrs. Ruth
MacConnell, Gladys	Stearns, Brewster B.
McDonald, Glenn	Stearns, Coe H.
Marean, Hannah E.	Stearns, Mr. & Mrs. Geo. A.

Stearns, Gertrude
Stearns, Jessie W.
Stearns, Julia
Stevens, Sara W.
Streeter, R. O.
Southworth, Laura G.
Sweet, Arta T. Mr. & Mrs.
Sweet, Mrs. Agnes G.
Sykes, F. Eugene & family
Sutherland, Mrs. Esther T.
Taylor, Ernest L.
Taylor, Orville
Terry, Geo. H.
Tiffany, Mrs. Belle
Tiffany, F. E.
Tiffany, G. W. B.
Tiffany, Mr. & Mrs. Gus. A.
Tiffany, Wm. S.
Tingley, Dr. E. K.
Tingley, Mr. & Mrs. R. C.
Tingley, Wm. E.
Tingley, Elsie

Titus, Geo.
Titus, Frank B.
Titus, Marian E.
Tyler, Mr. & Mrs. Geo.
Underwood, Mrs. Chas. R.
Watres, Mrs. L. A.
Weida, Mr. & Mrs. Alfred
Westcott, Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Whitman, Mr. & Mrs. H. R.
Whitman, Mr. & Mrs. R. T.
Wilcox, Mr. & Mrs. Paul H.
Williams, Mrs. Daisy
Williams, Mr. & Mrs. J. A.
Williams, Mr. & Mrs. Jos. W.
Wilmarth, Mr. & Mrs. L. E.
Wilmarth, Mr. & Mrs. F. D.
Wilmarth, M. L.
Wilmarth, Mr. & Mrs. Walter F.
Woosman, Mr. & Mrs. Ernest
Wood, Mrs. C. N.
Wood, John H.
Wright, Mrs. P. W.

Amounting to \$2,279.00

The included maps are from an Atlas published in 1872.

TENTATIVE PROGRAMME

July 3rd, 1940

- A. M. —To "Nine Partner Spring"—H. W. Jeffers presiding.
Exercises—re-enact purchase of tract from William Cooper, Agent for Drinker—in costume.
Remarks by Frank B. Titus.
—To site of Franklin Academy—G. A. Stearns, presiding. Exercises.
Remarks by Dr. E. Knox Tingley.
Remarks by a Soldier's Orphan School student.
- NOON —At Church—Lunch.
- P. M. —Exercises in Church—Rev. E. Earle Eaton.
Addresses reviewing life of both churches.
Dr. J. Lee Mitchell, Minister of Attleboro Church.
Proceed to Cemetery and place wreaths on graves of "Nine Partners" and others.
- EVENING —Dinner at Fair Grounds.
Choral singing.
Pageant. (Pageant to be professionally staged.)

July 4th, 1940

- A. M. —Ceremony at Tablet erected by H. W. Jeffers.
Parade with floats, band, etc. DeMolay Band.
- NOON —Dinner at Fair Grounds.
- P. M. —Addresses—"A Commemorative Address"
Hon. F. M. Davenport.
Justice George W. Maxey.
Hopeful of having Congressman Martin and others.
Centennial Poem—James H. Fuller.
Other short remarks.
Pageant.
Music Committee arranging for music at various appropriate places on the program.
- 6 O'CLOCK—Supper.
- EVENING —Pageant.
Choral Singing.
Band Concert.
Fireworks.
Dancing.

With favorable weather, a most fitting memorial to our pioneer Fathers will be the result of the untiring efforts of the committees and the community in general. As we thus view for a brief time in retrospect the courage, the untiring efforts, the high ideals of these men and women, may we receive from such meditation a spirit of thankfulness for our inheritance from them, and be inspired to meet our present day problems with the same courage and satisfaction as did our forebears.

The work of compiling these sketches within the brief time allotted has been a pleasure, though not so satisfactory as one might wish. The generous assistance of many is much appreciated.

"THE SESQUI-CENTENNIAL POEM"

Written by James H. Fuller, Scranton, Penna.

THE NINE PARTNERS

I

From palaced bourne, from hillside hearth,
We have journeyed to this shrine,
For the years have made us kindred
To that partnership of nine
Who "had sought the sweet seclusion"
Of these hills and placid leas,
And the quiet independence
Of a home among the trees.

II

Vowed to their deliverance
From the tyrannies they bore;
Sworn to their inheritance
Of an old and puritanic lore;
These men were like foundation rock,
Upholding every joist and beam,
Girding every arch and block,
Of our social structure scheme.

III

We honor their descendants
Who have lit those altar fires,
Such as were the inspiration
Of their patriotic sires;
And if you ask more ample token
Of their services unbroken,
These very hills will answer,

And these fields will testify;
The volumes and the records
And the generations will reply;
And the crosses for our losses,
In the valley where they bled,
Speak in silent tribute
To our heroes fallen dead.

IV

The age-old kingdoms of the world
Are stretched upon a harder rack
Than were the martyrs in the forces
Which turned The Inquisition back.
We stand aloof, and loathe the scene
Of massacre and human gore—
More foul than any fabled specter
Of a lost and fallen sector,
Writhing on the Stygian shore.

V

We look upon a world distraught
With all the agonies of hell;
We view the bloody fields of death
On which the stricken millions fell,
Though wisdom calls for guarded shores,
While menace looms in foreign wars,
Let not the wish, the dream, displace
Our stubborn task—our Lord's mandate
To fill the human heart with grace,
To banish human greed and hate.

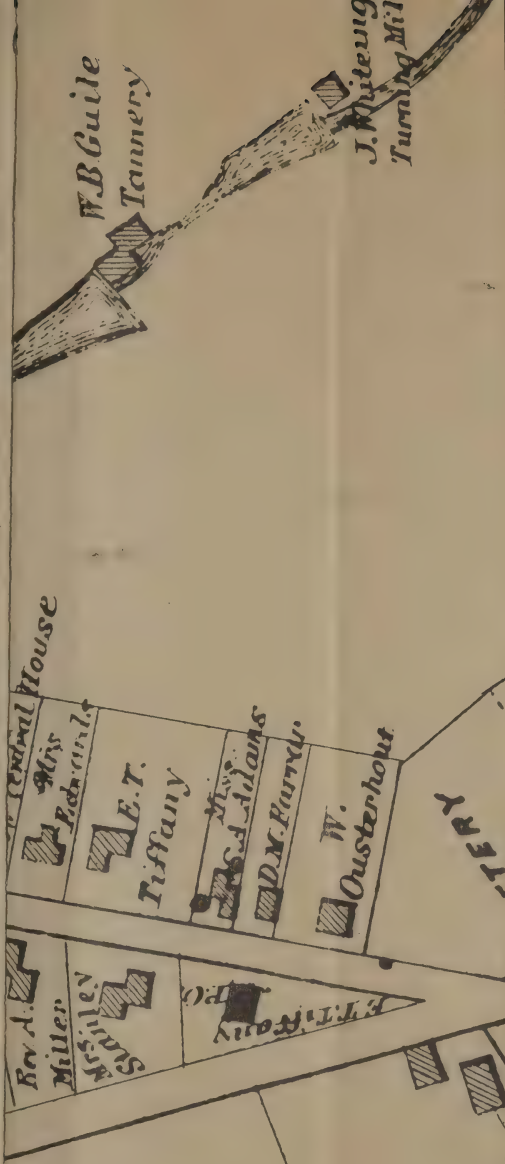
A TRIBUTE TO GEORGE A. STEARNS.

A graduate of Harford Graded School 1884, the Mansfield Normal 1888, his whole life has been devoted to educational interest, in his home and neighboring towns; then thirteen years as County Superintendent of Schools and to the State Department of Education in 1918. He has filled all these various positions with marked ability, winning the love and esteem of all with whom he came in contact.

Harford, Susquehanna County, the State of Pennsylvania, and future generations owe George A. Stearns a debt of gratitude, which can never be replaced.

Board of Directors of
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Historical Association, Inc.

H. M. Jones



And these fields will testify;
The volumes and the records
And the generations will reply;
And the crosses for our losses,
In the valley where they bled,
Speak in silent tribute
To our heroes fallen dead.

IV

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Are stretched upon a harder rack
Than were the martyrs in the forces
Which turned The Inquisition back.
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HARTFORD

HARTFORD TSP.

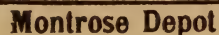
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HARFORD & BROOKLYN 7 SPS.
Scale 20 Rods to the inch

Scale 20 Rods to the inch

1891



Business Notices

Case R. A. Ag. D. L. & W. R. R.
Page J. H. Farmer and Railroad Contractor
Page W. R. Farmer and Railroad Contractor
Rosenkrantz L. F. Prop. of R. R. Hotel
Tiffany & Cramer. Props of Saw and Plaster Mills and
Gen'l Dealers
Tiffany S. E. Resident
Timley C. D. Railroad Foreman and Blacksmith
Wass J. B. Dealer in Gen'l Merchandise

Harford Business Notices Miscellaneous

Adams A. M., Farmer and Dairyman, South Harford District
Aldrich A., Dairyman, Richardson's Mills Dist
Braudner G. G., Farmer and Dairyman, East Harford Dist
Babcock J., Farmer and Stock Dealer, Richardson's Mills Dist
Carpenter R. N., Farmer and Stock Grower, Tiffany Dist
Carpenter I. F., Farmer and Dairyman, Richardson's Mills Dist
Decker D. V., Farmer and Dairyman, Read Dist
Farley M., Farmer, Tiffany Dist
Follet E. T., Farmer and Dairyman, Read Dist
Hastell C. S., Farmer and Steward of the Harford Soldiers' Orphans' School, Tiffin Dist
Hulse J., Harness and Wagon Manuf., Oakley P. O.
Hotchings J. G., Farmer and Dairyman, Very Dist
Jeffers W., Farmer, Tiffany Dist
Loomis J. W., Physician and Surgeon, Tiffany Dist
Lenth J. W., Farmer and Stock Grower, Centre Graded Dist
Miller Wm., Farmer and Stone Cutter, South Harford Dist
Oakley D. K., Farmer and Lumberman, Oakley P. O.
Omman A. & W. E., Farmers and Dairymen, Very Dist
Peck J. W., Proprietor of the Harford Fair Grounds, Centre Graded Dist
Peck G. W., Sawyer and Wood Turner, Centre Graded Dist
Powers J., Farmer and Dairyman, South Harford Dist
Powers C., Dairyman and Stock Grower, South Harford Dist

Tiffany W. C., Farmer and Justice of the Peace, Centre
Graded Dist
Titus Mas B. K., Farmer, Tiffany Dist
Tingley Jackson, Farmer, Tiffany Dist
Tingley P., Farmer and Dairyman, Tiffany Dist
Tingley N., Farmer and Dairyman, Tingley Dist
Tingley N. M., Farmer and Dairyman, Tingley Dist
Tiffany W., Stock Grower, and Dairyman, Tiffany Dist
Tingley U., Farmer and Dairyman, Read Dist



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